

OUR FAMILY STORY 1



An Incestuous Family
(All involved)

Original Posts can be found @

<https://www.reddit.com/user/Famthroaway/posts>

Chapter (1)

I'm 43, married, and have three children. A daughter, and two sons. I've been reading stories on here for a while now, and have been trying to decide if I should share our story. After talking it over with my wife, we decided I would make a throw away account and see what happens. This all started several years ago, and is ongoing, so there is way too much information to put in one post.

I've noticed that most stories start out by asking for help, or advice with a family member, and then there is usually one or two "updates" before the story falls off the board. If this is how this board is supposed to be, and I'm in the wrong for posting a fairly long, true, story let me know. If everything is ok, then I will share more of our story in the future. I'm not looking for any advice, or help. I just think it would be cool to be able to share our story with like-minded people.

My wife and I are very open sexually, talk about everything, and have been in the swing lifestyle for many years. My wife is bi-sexual, and likes to flash and show off in public places. We mostly play with couples, but also have a few single, or solo, friends. Being watched by others isn't something that's out of the ordinary for us. So that's our basic background.

I'm home from work in the early afternoon, do my workout in my home gym and then go upstairs to take a shower. Our upstairs master suite has a full bathroom that has an open arch between the bedroom and bathroom. We have a separate sunken Jacuzzi tub, and shower stall that is all clear glass. I'm in the shower, and see a flash of light come in the bathroom which usually means my wife opened the bedroom door and the sunlight from the windows came in. I didn't think anything of it until I finished my shower and went down stairs to find out that my wife wasn't home yet. I figured I must have been seeing things.

The next day when I was in the shower again, I saw the same flash of light. This time I tried to look into the bedroom but didn't see anyone. And again, after my shower, I went downstairs to find that my wife isn't home. I was racking my brain trying to figure out what the hell was going on. Then I came up with a plan.

The following day I opened the medicine cabinet mirror door at an angle to where I could see into the big mirror over the sinks that would give me a view back into the bedroom. I started my shower and in a few minutes saw the flash of light so I turned around to look in the mirror and saw my daughter. She was peeking around the corner and watching me. I kind of freaked out and shut

the water off before I was done with my shower, and she split. I just stood there, wondering how many times she has watched me take a shower. How many times did I think my wife had opened the door but it was really my daughter? Then I realized I was still covered with soap suds and had to turn the water back on to rinse off.

My daughter is now 22, (Lets call her Kelly) she has an athletic build from playing sports; soccer, volleyball, softball, and swimming. Very cute, 32B, but I wouldn't say she was model material. She's more the sports/tomboy type, than the girlie girl type. She has a nice bubble butt. Especially in her volleyball shorts which she has always worn around the house all the time. Her normal way of dressing at home are her volleyball shorts and sports bras.

I got out of the shower and went over to the corner that Kelly was peeking around to see what she could see. From where she was standing, she had a small view into the shower. I then got dressed and went down stairs. My wife wasn't home yet, and Kelly was in her bedroom. I was happy about that, and didn't want to see her before I was able to talk to my wife. When my wife came in we hugged and kissed, and she immediately asked me what's wrong. She can read me that well. I told her

everything is fine, but we need to talk. I followed her upstairs so we could talk while she changed clothes.

I said, "Our daughter has been peeking on me in the shower." She replied, "Really? Did you catch her?" I explained how I was noticing the flash of sunlight from the door being opened, but she wasn't home yet. Then I showed her how I opened the medicine cabinet to see in the big mirror, then I told her how I freaked out and shut the water off, and was still covered with soap.

We were both kind of laughing now, and started play arguing over who should talk to Kelly about this. I said, "You need to talk to her." My wife said, "Nope you can talk to her yourself." I replied, "I'm not talking to her, this is a mother daughter thing." This went on for a few minutes until my wife's final reply was, "You have two choices. You can either talk to her, or let her continue to watch you shower. Both are fine with me." Then she walked out of the room.

Let her continue to watch me shower? That thought never occurred to me. Hell no, I was going to talk to her. Through dinner, and watching the news on TV after dinner, I was figuring out what I was going to say exactly. Do I keep it simple and say, "Saw you in the bedroom when I was taking a shower. Stay out." Or, do I say something about how she shouldn't be watching her dad

in the shower. My wife sat next to me on the couch and I turned to her and asked, "What the fuck am I supposed to say?" She replied, "Nothing." I just heavy sighed, and shook my head.

We went to bed and I laid there awake. Aggravated that my wife was now teasing me about giving shower shows. "Maybe you should charge a dollar," she says. No fucking help at all so I thought I would turn the tables and say, "I'm not saying anything. She can watch if she wants to." My wife snuggles up to me, kisses me on the cheek, and says, "good choice, you're a good dad." A good dad? What the hell does that mean?

The next day, I got home from work and did my workout like normal. After my workout I texted my wife and told her I needed her help on this. She replied that if I was really uncomfortable about being watched then I should just lock the door. Fuck me! Through all of this I didn't even think about just locking the damn door. Then she texts, but if you're ok with being watched, then I'm ok with you letting her watch. I sat there for a minute, looking at my phone. Is she serious, or is she fucking with me again?

I went up to the bedroom, closed the door, and locked it. Then went into the bathroom and stripped down to take a shower. I stood there looking in the mirror for a

few minutes and thought what the hell. I opened the medicine cabinet, and went to the bedroom door. I stood there for what seemed like an hour before I unlocked it. I got in the shower and was watching for the flash of light and looking in the mirror over and over. Nothing! Kelly never came in.

When my wife came home we hugged and kissed. She told me to come upstairs and talk to her while she changed clothes. We got upstairs and she asked if I left the door unlocked. I told her how I locked it at first, and then unlocked it but nothing happened. Kelly never came in. She kissed me and said she was thinking about this all day. It must be a rush for Kelly to sneak in and watch me. "It's kind of a turn on for me to," she says. "Oh really?" I said, "Our daughter watching me naked in the shower is a turn on?" My wife says the whole thought of Kelly waiting for me to go in the bedroom, listening for the water to turn on, and waiting to hear me in the shower, before sneaking in to look, is a turn on. Her heart must be pounding with anticipation, and she's probably scared to death of getting caught. Then she wonders out loud how long Kelly has been doing this.

That night, when we went to bed, my wife was all over me. We fucked more than made love. Nothing was said

about Kelly watching me in the shower, but I knew what was on her mind. The fact that she was turned on by the whole thing, was making me turned on, and wanting Kelly to watch me shower just so I could tell the wife about it.

The next day I'm doing my normal routine. Home from work, workout in my gym, head upstairs to take a shower. I leave the door unlocked, set up the mirrors, strip naked and get in the shower. I'm half hard from thinking about what my wife said. If anyone cares, I'm in decent shape from working out. Keep myself pretty fit. I don't have a huge throbbing cock like most guys I've read about here, but I'm cut, and a little more than average. Trimmed pubic hair and shaved balls.

Kelly shows up and slowly peeks around the corner. I kept checking the mirror out of the corner of my eye, and as I'm showering she's standing there watching. I'm wondering what she's getting out of this. Is she just curious? Is she getting turned on by watching me? How long has she been doing this? I finish my shower, turn off the water, and check the mirror. Kelly is gone. When my wife came home we kissed and hugged. She asked, "Well?" I said, "Yes, she watched."

That night when the wife and I went to bed, she asked me to tell her about it. There wasn't much to tell. She

asked me if I got hard, and I said I was half hard before she showed up due to thinking about everything she, my wife, had said about the whole deal. Didn't get more than half hard. Then my wife wondered how many times Kelly has seen my dick hard. I asked, "Do you want her to see my dick hard?" Yes." She admitted, and we fucked and fell asleep.

The next day was Friday, Kelly didn't show up during my shower. There was nothing over the weekend since my Monday-Friday routine doesn't happen. Saturday morning is usually the time I trim my pubes and shave my balls so I'm fresh and clean if we have a swing party or a hookup with any friends on Saturday night. I've trimmed and was in the shower shaving my balls when I hear my wife say, "Looks pretty good." I invited her into the shower with me.

In the shower I asked her how well she could see. She told me everything from the waist down when I'm standing directly under the water. She could see more if I didn't have my towel hanging over that side of the shower. We soap each other up and I end up fucking her from behind against the side wall.

Well, now I know why I can't see out. The towel blocks my view from seeing Kelly, but Kelly can see me from the waist down. After we fuck, my wife gets out, stands

where Kelly stands, and then she positions the towel I have hanging over the wall of the shower. She checks the view and moved the towel so it's high enough to get the best view from about mid chest down. Then she gets a black marker and makes a little dot on the outside edge of the shower. I'm watching her figure all this out, and thinking how crazy hot it is that she wants our daughter to have the best view possible of me nude.

Monday comes and I'm back to my normal routine. While I'm working out, my wife's text tone goes off a few times on my phone. I check it when I'm done to see the following texts: "Have fun in the shower.....Remember to set the towel to the black dot.....Stroke it for her." I reply, "Thanks....OK.....Really??" She texts back, "REALLY!!"

I headed upstairs, left the door unlocked, positioned the towel, set up the mirror, and got in the shower with an almost hard cock. The whole set up with the idea of Kelly watching me is turning me on. I washed my hair and stroked a little with the shampoo suds. Checked the mirror, and she's not there. Washed my face and glanced at the mirror again, and there's Kelly peeking around the corner. I grabbed the body wash and my scrubber and washed my body like normal but giving extra attention to my hard on. Stroked it a little and

glanced at the mirror. Kelly's whole face was in view as she was leaning around the corner watching. I stroked more.

I moved out of the water facing the door, knowing Kelly had a full view of me from the chest down. Soaped up my stomach, cock and balls, upper legs, and then stroked some more. I glanced at the mirror and came while watching Kelly watch me. Not a huge load, but enough for her to see that I came. I got back under the water and rinsed off, then checked the mirror again, and Kelly was gone.

When my wife came home we hugged and kissed. She asked, "Anything?" And I said, "Yes." She drug me upstairs so she could hear all about it. She was starting to change clothes when I started telling her what happened. She was just in her panties when I got to the part of me cumming. My wife asked, "She saw you cum?" "Yes she did." My wife took her panties off, laid back on the bed, and said "Fuck me! Fuck me right now!"

She was laying back on the bed with her ass right on the edge. I got between her legs and lifted them up over my shoulders. Worked my dick into her already wet pussy and got saliva on my thumb. Started rubbing her clit with my thumb while I fucked her. As she was getting

ready to cum, she looked at me and said, “Kelly saw your hard cock, and saw you cum. Mmmmmmm yesssssss.” Which made me cum also.

So that’s the start...

Chapter (2)

Thank You Everyone for the positive responses. My wife, Sarah, and I have enjoyed reading all of your comments received so far. (Sarah isn't her real name) Let me start off by answering a couple questions that were asked many times.

Sarah is 5' 6" brunette, in great shape, spectacular legs and butt from CrossFit/squats, natural 36dds. Sorry, but No, I will not send any pictures to anyone.

We live in the US, but I will not say which city or state we live in. Yes we swing, and have been in the lifestyle for many years, but our family story is in no way an ad for bulls to help fuck my wife and/or daughter. We do not hook up with strangers, or random online people.

I really hope that doesn't sound too negative since we have received so many positive responses. We tried to respond to as many as we could but it was difficult with being out of town for the weekend. Just know that Sarah and I have had a lot of fun so far with reading comments, and remembering back to how things started.

Here we go....

Several months went by with Kelly watching me shower off and on. Sometimes a couple days in a row and sometimes she would skip a few days or weeks. There was a span of time when I was working overtime, and Kelly had sports practice or games after school. I didn't jack off every time either. She saw me cum maybe five times in a month, but every time I would tell my wife all about it while we fucked. I was really beginning to enjoy being watched, almost as much as I was enjoying how horny it was making Sarah. So much that I even changed my workout routine to better fit Kelly's schedule, so I was showering about the time she got home.

One afternoon, while working out, Sarah was blowing up my phone. I actually stopped my workout thinking there was something wrong. Her texts said that she had written Kelly a note and she wanted me to tape it to the wall right where she stands, so there is no way she would miss it. I tried to finish my workout wondering what the hell she was up to now, until my curiosity got the best of me. I had to go see this note.

I went upstairs and looked in her nightstand drawer to find tape, and a note written in red sharpie on a regular sheet of paper. I chuckled thinking she planned this out and was probably wet the whole day thinking about it. The note said, "Kelly, we know you have been watching

dad shower and it's OK. You don't have to hide around the corner. You can sit on the edge of the tub if you want. Love you, Mom."

Holy shit! Has my wife gone crazy? I read the note over and over a few times and started getting hard thinking about how turned on Sarah must be anticipating this. I taped the note to the wall, set up the mirrors, and got in the shower. Kelly appeared a few minutes later and stood there with a shocked look on her face while reading the note. She looked at me in the shower and read the note again before she pulled it off the wall and walked into the bathroom. I calmly said, "Hey beautiful." As calmly as I could anyway. I've always called her pet names like beautiful, baby, baby doll, hot stuff, etc. I have to admit that my heart was racing. It was one thing to have her peeking around the corner, but now she was standing right in front of me with nothing but a clear shower door between us. She held the note up and asked, "How long have you known?" I told her that I first figured it out a few months ago, and told mom immediately. I pointed to the mirrors. She got a little red in the face and smiled. I then asked her how long has she been watching.

Kelly said she's been watching off and on for about a year. Then she said that she can't believe that mom and

I am cool with this. I asked her to tell me why she started watching me shower and she sat on the edge of the tub. I kept showering like normal, and she was sitting on the tub right next to the shower. She was looking at me while talking to me, but kept glancing down at my semi hard on.

Kelly told me that a friend of hers told her that she saw her dad naked all the time. The friend's dad always slept nude and the friend would sneak in and look at him in the mornings. In the summer he would be uncovered a lot. The friend kept telling Kelly about seeing her dad's dick and told Kelly that she should try to see me. So, she snuck in while I was taking a shower.

I said, "Ok, that explains the first time, but why did you keep coming back?" Kelly just shrugged her shoulders and got a little embarrassed. I reassured her it was ok to tell me anything and she said, "I don't know, I just kind of liked watching you." There was a moment of silence while I rinsed off, and then Kelly said, "Wait! You knew I was watching, and you masturbated!" I said, "Well, that was your mom's idea, and I kind of liked you watching." Kelly's reply was, "Oh My God!" with a laugh.

I turned the water off, grabbed my towel and started drying off. Kelly just sat there watching me and said, "This is usually when I leave." I told her I knew that, but

she could stay if she wanted while I dry off and get dressed. She stayed and we chatted about her homework and last basketball game. After I was dressed, I kissed her on top of the head and told her I loved her. Kelly said she loved me too and thanked me for not being pissed off.

When my wife came home, I told her all about it while I slowly fucked her on our bed. She kept saying, “That’s hot” after every little bit of information. I was actually amazed at how turned on she was and how intense her orgasm was. It was evident that she was worked up all day. My cock was as hard as it could get and I came hard with her.

When we went downstairs, Kelly was sitting on the couch doing her homework. I went into the kitchen as my wife went into the living room and sat next to Kelly on the couch. Later on that night, my wife told me about their conversation. She told Kelly it was pretty normal to want to see me nude, and we didn’t mind. She could watch me shower anytime, even on the weekends if she wanted, or she could hang out in our bedroom.

The next four days, Kelly came in every day after I started my shower and sat on the tub talking to me about normal stuff. The fourth day she followed me into the bedroom, and sat on the tub, while I got undressed.

Having her watching me so much was a definite turn on. I was half hard all the time.

The following week she came in on Monday and Tuesday. Then on Wednesday, when she came in, I asked her how school was and she replied, "OK." I said, "Just ok? Is something going on?" She just kept looking at me, and I said, "Sweetie what is it? You can tell me anything." And Kelly Stammered, "well, uh, you haven't, um, masturbated in a while." I replied, "Oh, is that it?" and she said, "Ya, does that mean you won't with me in here like this?"

My dick started to get harder and I told her that I don't really masturbate that often. I don't really have a need to since mom and I have a very active sex life but if she wanted me to I would. She smiled and got embarrassed. I reached for my cock and started stroking it for her. She was concentrating on my hard on, and glancing up at my face with a smile. I was getting ready to cum and I took a step closer towards her and shot my lode on the shower wall right in front of her. She jumped back and laughed. I was pretty turned on, and was kind of proud of the load I shot.

I rinsed my cum off the glass and finished my shower. Kelly stayed there while I dried off and got dressed, and then she asked me if I was going to tell mom. I told her

that mom and I are always open and honest with each other, and I tell her everything. Besides, it was mom's idea for me to masturbate with her watching in the first place. Then I got an idea, and said, "Why don't you tell mom about it when she gets home."

When Sarah came home she gave me a hug and a kiss and I told her Kelly has something to tell you. Take her upstairs with you. She just smiled at me and bounced off to get Kelly. They went upstairs and were up there about forty five minutes before they came back down all smiles and giggly. I asked, "What's up with you two?" Sarah said, "Nothing." They both laughed and Kelly said, "Mom will tell you later when she fucks you." The look on my face must have been a look of total shock. I knew my mouth fell open. My wife started laughing hysterically.

All through dinner, and the rest of the evening I couldn't think straight. I couldn't wait for bed time and the clock was dragging. When we finally went to bed I was as hard as a rock. Sarah got in bed nude and started taking my underwear off. She took my cock in her mouth and sucked me for a few minutes before she got on top of me and started riding me.

She was sitting up on me and said, "You're daughter said she likes your junk. She told me all about your conversation about masturbating and us having an

active sex life. She told me you were really hard and started stroking your cock for her and then you tensed up and shot cum all over the shower wall. She said if the wall wasn't there you would have shot cum on her face." She stopped talking for a moment while she orgasmed.

Then she continued by saying, "She said it looked like you were aiming for her face and that made my pussy wet. I asked her if she ever touched herself when watching you shower and she said yes. She said she masturbated while watching you jack off a couple of times. I asked her if she liked talking about it, and having it out in the open now, and she said yes, her friend knows she's seen your junk, but she's never told anyone that she's watched you cum." She stopped talking again and had another orgasm.

Sarah went on to say that she told Kelly that the next time I jack off for her, that it's ok for her to touch herself also if she wants. She told Kelly that she was going to fuck me by riding my cock, and tell me about their conversation. She started to orgasm again, and I came with her.

The following Saturday morning I'm in the shower, and had just finished shaving when Sarah and Kelly walk in. They are standing there talking to me about the days plans when Sarah points at my growing hard on and

says, looks he's getting hard with us just standing here looking at him. Then she asked, "You know what really gets him hard?" Kelly asked, "What?" Sarah says, "Tits!" And pull up her t-shirt to show me her tits. Then she elbowed Kelly and said, "Show him." Kelly paused for a second before she lifted her shirt and showed me perfect 32Bs. They both started laughing, and left the room. Leaving me standing there in the shower shaking my head.

The rest of the weekend went by with nothing going on except for Sarah and Kelly whispering to each other, and acting like giggly school girls. Even one of our sons asked me what was going on. I just shrugged my shoulders, and said I had no idea. "Girls are weird sometimes." He agreed.

I was working overtime the following week so there wasn't much time for anything to happen. Friday came and I started receiving texts from Sarah early in the morning while I was at work. Kelly had asked her about shaving her bikini area. Kelly mentioned that I was trimmed, and she knows Sarah shaves. So, Sarah explained how, and why, she shaves bald.

Sarah wears some pretty skimpy micro thong bikinis when it's just us, or with our swing friends. She has a pretty substantial Wicked Weasel collection, among

other brands. And, like I said in the beginning, she has a thing for flashing and showing off. Wears a lot of short dresses, often without panties, and likes when I pull her dress, or skirt, up and show her off.

Sarah kept texting me throughout the day telling me about their shaving conversation. I eventually asked, "Is there a reason I need to know this"? Sarah texted back, "You're daughter has a really cute puss!!! I told her you would like to see it." She went on to tell me how she told Kelly that I liked to be flashed. Things like them showing me their tits was a huge turn on for me so if she wants to start driving me crazy, randomly flash me. I was somehow supposed to be ready for this if, or when, it happens.....

Since a lot of you are waiting patiently for the next posting, we will stop here for now.....

Chapter (3)

I couldn't wait to get home and do my work out. Even though it was a half assed workout because I couldn't think straight. How am I supposed to act if, or when, my daughter flashes me? The more I thought about it, the more I couldn't wait for it to happen. I went up to take my shower and Kelly was in her room with her door open. When I passed by she got up and followed me.

We went in the bedroom and I closed and locked the door. I wasn't sure what was going to happen but, I was thinking that the last thing we needed right now is for one of the boys to walk in. When I went into the bathroom she was already sitting on the edge of the tub. We were making small talk and I started to undress. I was already almost hard. Kelly laughed and told me mom said she was making me hard all the time. I said, well yes. This whole situation is making me hard a lot. What else has mom told you?

"That she came three times while riding you last week." She said, "And that you came inside her but it wasn't much because you had already cum for me on the shower wall." I just looked at her. I was having trouble believing what my wife told her, and what she was repeating to me. My cock was now hard and I could feel

my heart beat in it. I asked, "Is this why you two were giggly all last weekend? What else did she tell you?"

Kelly went on to say, "She said that you sometimes jack off with lotion and that's hot to watch, and she said I could get naked and play with myself while I watched you. She said I had a really cute puss and you might like to see it." I said, "I would like to see it" and she took off her volley ball shorts. My wife was right. Our daughter does have a very cute pussy. I asked if she has played with herself a lot, and she said, "No. Just a few times but mom showed me how to make myself cum faster when we were shaving." Holy shit!! "You two masturbated together"? She said, "yes, and mom also gave me one of her vibrators."

I was leaning back against the sinks with Kelly sitting on the edge of the tub in front of me. She was leaning back against the shower wall. She had her legs open, and I couldn't stop looking at her beautiful pussy. I realized I was playing with my hard on while talking to her, and looking at her. I told her she was a very beautiful young woman, and she replied, "Thanks, mom said I'm sexy hot." I agreed that she was very sexy hot.

Kelly seemed to like being on display for me, so I asked her if she liked me seeing her naked. She said, "I thought it would be kind of weird for you to see, but it's not."

“Probably because mom said you would want to see me, just like I wanted to see you. I replied, “Mom is right” as I reached back behind me and grab the lotion off the counter.

I started stroking with lotion and Kelly smiled. I asked if I could see her tits. She said, “OH!” and pulled off her sports bra like she totally forgot to show me her tits. I said, “Wow, absolutely spectacular honey. You are sexy as hell.” She said thank you, with a huge smile on her face. She was watching me stroke, and her hand went down between her legs.

I was massaging my cock and balls really slowly to make this last as long as possible. Watching my daughter play with her pussy was a beautiful site. She arched her back and started to orgasm and I couldn’t hold back any longer. Kelly came, and I shot my load on the bathroom floor. I said, “My god baby, you are a turn on.” Kelly chuckled and smiled.

I tossed a hand towel on the floor and wiped it around with my foot to clean up the mess. Then I got in the shower. When I turned around to look at Kelly again she had dropped down inside the tub facing me. We have a large Jacuzzi tub, almost big enough for three people. I was looking at Kelly in the tub and thought about all the times I have been in the shower and watched Sarah

playing with herself in the tub. Like mother like daughter.

As I showered, Kelly was laying in the dry tub playing with her pussy. I was facing away from her and I heard her call out “dad.” I turned and looked, and then watched, as she brought herself to orgasm. I said, “That was hot, looked like it felt good.” Kelly grinned and kept on playing. I purposely turned around again facing away from her thinking how fucking hot it was that she wanted me to watch her cum. I heard “dad” again about a minute later.

I dried off and got out of the shower. As I was getting dressed, Kelly was still laying in the tub talking to me. She was lazily dragging her finger around her tummy and down across the mound above her puss. I asked her if she liked me watching her orgasm and she breathlessly said, “Yes, that’s why I called you. You weren’t looking.” I replied, mom likes to show off, and be watched also. Kelly said, “She told me.”

I was finished getting dressed and she was still laying in the tub. I told her I was sure her brothers would love to see her sexy naked body, but she should put her clothes back on so we can go make dinner. She climbed out of the tub to get dresses and told me that the boys have seen her nude a couple of times. The three of them have

gone skinny dipping in our pool a few times when Sarah and I weren't home. There was no touching or anything, but they have all seen each other naked. I asked if they boys knew anything about her watching me in the shower and she said, "No, They don't know what's going on." I said, "Good, let's keep it that way."

After she was dressed again in her volleyball shorts and sports bra, we went down stairs and started dinner while waiting for Sarah to get home. After which, Sarah and Kelly went upstairs to talk about the events of the day. My mind was going wild with thoughts of what could be going on upstairs. I sent a text when dinner was ready and they both came down wearing swim suit cover ups. I asked what was going on, and they giggled, and said nothing, just lounging around the pool, and swimming after dinner.

After dinner was over, Sarah and Kelly were doing the dishes. The boys were already in board shorts like they always are. I ran upstairs to put on swim trunks. I wasn't sure what was going on, but the way the girls were acting, something was up. When I went back down the boys were already in the pool. I went out and jumped in the pool as well, and we started tossing a football around. When the girls came out they stood on the pool

deck by the lounge chairs and both took off their cover ups.

Kelly was wearing my favorite Wicked Weasel micro thong bikini that Sarah has. She was absolutely stunning, and barley covered. Sarah knows how much I love that bikini, and what it would do to me, to see Kelly wearing it. Sarah also had a micro thong bikini on. I looked over at the boys and they were both watching their mom and sister. I was thinking, “hmmmm, very interesting.” When the boys realized I was looking at them, they both turned away. I said, “Smoking hot ladies, huh boys?” Our older son, Jason, said, “Ya I guess.” Younger son, Brandon, said, ‘Whatever dad.” (Not their real names) The girls both laughed and said thanks. This isn’t the first time the boys have seen their mom in a micro bikini. They have a few times when they were younger. I never noticed them looking at her like that before.

The girls were laying on lounge chairs. The boys and I were passing the football back and forth across the pool. About a half hour goes by and I hear my wife say she’s hot and needs to jump in the pool. My mind went crazy. She never gets in the pool wearing these micro bikinis. They have always been just for lounging around and showing off in.

The girls both get up, take off the bikinis, and walk to the edge of the pool naked. Unbelievable! As far as I knew, this was the first time the boys have seen their mom fully naked. Jason was frozen, holding the football he was about to pass, Brandon wouldn't see the football coming at him if it was passed. Both boys were staring at two beautiful naked women. The girls both jumped in the pool, and both boys looked at me. I just shrugged my shoulders and said, "lucky us!"

The girls swam around a little bit and then went to the edge of the pool and started to get out by lifting themselves up out of the water and leaning over the side which is one of Sarah's show off moves at public/hotel pools. The boys and I were looking at two sexy hot butts with a hint of pussy between their legs. We kept watching as they climbed out and went back to their lounge chairs. What a view with their legs spread as they climbed out on their knees. The girls were talking to each other but I couldn't hear what they said. Then they both laid down on their backs. Still naked.

The boys and I started passing the football around again. As much as I was enjoying the view, I was also enjoying watching my boys glancing over to check out their mom and sister. After a while the girls got up and went inside.

They went right upstairs and put clothes on and everything kind of returned to normal.

Later on when my wife and I went to bed she was horny as hell. We slowly fucked with her having orgasms over and over, while talking about what happened with Kelly and I, and our sons checking her out. Kelly had told Sarah how much she liked me watching her and, as I figured, she did have Kelly wear my favorite micro bikini just for me. After telling Kelly it was my favorite, and I would love to see her in it.

We talked about Sarah and Kelly masturbating together. Sarah said they got in our tub when they were talking about shaving. They were both shaving and watching each other. Kelly said she keeps missing a spot. So Sarah helped her, and got her all nice and smooth. Then they started talking about watching me masturbate, and Sarah told Kelly that I would probably like to watch her masturbate also.

Sarah told her about how she lays in the tub and often plays with herself. And, how I like watching her. Kelly asked her how she does it, and Sarah started to show her. Pretty soon they were both playing with their pussies with Sarah giving Kelly a few tips. They both came a couple of times watching each other. After they got out of the tub, Sarah gave Kelly one of her dolphin

vibrators and showed her how to use it. Kelly came again using the vibrator.

Saturday morning I was the first one up, and was lounging in my recliner reading the newspaper, and watching a fishing show. Enjoying my coffee. Jason came down stairs and sat on the couch. After a couple minutes he asked me if anyone else was up yet. I said, "Not yet." He sat there for another minute, and finally asked, "Was that weird yesterday?" "Was what weird?" I replied. "Mom and Kelly being naked." I said, "Oh, that. Haven't you seen your sister nude before?" Jason said, "Ya, but not like that, and not with mom also. Before it was just everyone take off your clothes real fast and jump in the pool."

I said, "Well Jason, we have two very beautiful women in the house that kind of like to show off, and be appreciated. If it bothers you to see them nude, I will let them know, but if you're ok with it, it's ok to enjoy it." "I'm ok with it." He replied. "Ok" I said, "It's ok to enjoy seeing them and even compliment them. Now how about Brandon? Did he say anything?"

Jason told me that Brandon wouldn't shut up about seeing them. "He kept saying how big mom's, um, how big they were." I said, "Boobs, jugs, melons, tits." Jason laughed and said, "Ya those." Brandon also wouldn't

shut up about seeing between their legs.” I told Jason to go wake up his brother, and tell him he’s not in trouble but I need to talk to them.

When they both came down stairs they sat on the couch and told Brandon the same thing I said to Jason about letting Sarah and Kelly know if it bothered him to see them nude. Brandon said, “Oh no, it didn’t bother me.” With a big grin on his face. I told them both its ok to enjoy seeing them, but it’s not ok to be disrespectful in any way. And, don’t ever brag and tell your friends about it.

I went on to tell them to just be cool and enjoy the view. They’re pretty lucky. Not very many boys get to see their mom, and sister, naked like that. If they brag, or are disrespectful, it would stop. I also told them that if they had any questions they can always talk to me about anything. “Are we cool?” I asked. Brandon asked, “Is that going to happen a lot?” “I have no idea. It probably won’t be an everyday thing. Just enjoy it when it happens.” “So, we’re cool?” I asked again. They replied, “Ya, we’re cool.”

The boys went into the kitchen to find breakfast and a few minutes later Sarah came down stairs wearing only a white tank top and blue thong panties. I could almost see the color of her hard nipples through the shirt. I told

her to come here, and she came over, sat in my lap, and snuggled up with me. I quickly told her about the conversation I had with the boys. She kissed me on the forehead and asked, "Have I told you you're a great dad?" I replied, "Thank you, yes you have. And, you are an amazing beautiful sexy mom."

The boys came back in carrying cereal. Brandon was in the lead and stopped short. Jason almost ran into him. Sarah said, "Don't you dare spill that." Jason told Brandon, "Geez, its just mom's butt." I gave her butt a squeeze and said, "Ya, but it's a sexy hot butt. Known for stopping men in their tracks." Sarah got up and went to the kitchen to get coffee. I watched the boys, watch her butt, as she walked out of the room.

Chapter (4)

You all are funny! Sarah and I have been laughing at the messages we have received today. Things like, “it’s been almost a week,” “Where’s part four?” “I hope you haven’t decided to stop posting.” When we decided to write our story we figured on posting about once a week. Maybe that’s not enough. LOL We want to get the next post out as fast as possible, but we also have busy lives. We talk, and remember back to what happened, then I write a little bit, and let Sarah read/proof it. Sometimes our writing gets interrupted because remembering back ends up in us having sex now. We took the messages all in fun, but please be patient. We are heading out for a week long family vacation tomorrow, so it will be next week before there is a new post...

Here you go.....

When Sarah was out of the room, Jason punched Brandon on the arm and said, “Way to be cool douche bag.” Brandon asked, “What?” “Duh, you almost made me spill.” I was trying not to laugh and said, “Don’t hit your brother. You two have to figure out how to be cool. I wasn’t expecting her to come down in just a thong and tank top either, but did you see me make a big deal about it? Enjoy the view of a great ass and move on.”

Brandon said, "Jason is a great ass" and got hit on the arm again. I leaned forward in my recliner with my elbows on my knees and sternly whispered, "Listen you two, I for one would love you see your mom around the house wearing next to nothing, or nothing at all. If you two aren't mature enough to handle it, then it will stop immediately. So your choices are naked women, or acting stupid." They both agreed on naked women.

Sarah came back in the room, looked at me and said, "Uh oh, the lecture pose. What's going on?" I replied, "Nothing, just three dudes being cool." Sarah said, "Good, I'm hoping for a nice, relaxing, calm day, hanging out around the pool. Let's BBQ later. "Great idea!" I said, "The boys and I will run to the store after a while and get some steaks." It wasn't very often that we were all home on a weekend, with the kids all being in sports. Sarah went upstairs and the boys sat there silent. They were thinking so hard I could damn near see the smoke coming out of their ears. After a minute or so I said, "Should be an interesting day, if you two don't do something stupid to piss her off." Jason said, "I'm going to put my bowl in the dish washer, and go clean my room." "Me too!" Brandon replied. I was left sitting there thinking, smart boys.

I went to the kitchen and refilled my coffee cup, and then went upstairs to shave and shower. I told Sarah the boys are cleaning their rooms without being told. She asked, "Really?" I said, "Ya, I told them it should be an interesting day if they don't do something stupid to piss you off, and they both went to clean their rooms." We laughed and Sarah said, "Never thought about letting them see me naked as a chore motivation before."

The rest of the morning was pretty normal. The boys and I did a few things around the house. Cleaned the pool, hosed off the patio, etc. Then we went to the store. On the way, Brandon asked if I thought mom and Kelly would take their clothes off today. "I sure hope so!" I replied. Jason said, "Me too." I said, "I'm sure they will start out wearing mom's micro bikinis, which are sexy as hell. Since mom usually wears them just to show off in, and not swim in, they will probably take them off to get in the pool."

Jason asked, "What do you mean mom wears them to show off in?" I explained, "Like if mom and I go to the beach, or if we are at a hotel pool like in Vegas, she will wear them to show off in, or for me to show her off." "To other guys?" he asked. "Yes to other guys," I said, "or anyone really. She likes to be looked at, and she works hard in the gym to look like she does. I'm proud of

her, and love to show her off to others.” Nude also?” asked Brandon. “Yes,” I replied, “Sometimes I will pull her bikini to the side and show off her tits, or the rest of her body. Or, she will do it herself to flash someone.” There was silence in the truck and I asked, “What do you guys think about that?”

Brandon said, “It’s cool I guess.” Jason replied, “Ya, cool I guess. Kind of weird though. I never thought about mom doing stuff like that. Now I’m picturing mom in Vegas like in a girl’s gone wild video.” I laughed and said, “Pretty close, but she’s never been on their videos. And then also, there are times that she will be laying out, and notice someone is watching her, so she will just pull her suit top, or bottom, to the side to flash them. Or, she, or I, will pull up her skirt if we are out to dinner, or whatever, and she’s wearing a short dress or skirt. She doesn’t wear panties under her skirts.”

Both Jason and Brandon had huge grins on their face. “That’s just crazy dad!” said Jason. Brandon asked, “She shows off her, um, top and bottom body parts to others?” “Tits and pussy.” I said, “You can say it when it’s just us. Don’t you guys think she has great tits, and a nice pussy?” They both agreed.

When we got home, we unloaded groceries, and then Sarah and I were in the kitchen prepping food. I shared

with her the conversation the boys and I had on the way to the store. I told her about telling the boys about the way she will just pull her bikini the side to flash someone. Sarah replied, "Nice, maybe I will use that today." She laughed at the idea of being on a girl's gone wild video. She's been in, and has won, bikini contests several times. But, nothing like a video.

Later on, the boys and I were outside. I turned on the outside speakers for some music, and started cleaning the grill in our outside kitchen. The boys were sitting at the bar talking with me. They were reminding me I promised to buy them a new wakeboard before we took the boat out to the lake again. Sarah and Kelly came out the patio door looking hotter than hell in their micro bikinis. The boys both turned and looked, and then kept watching as they passed by and went to the deck. I leaned over the bar and whispered, "I don't know about you guys but that, I pointed at the girls, makes my dick hard." They both got red in the face and grinned.

Jason asked, "Kelly too?" I replied, don't you think your sister has a nice ass?" Jason said, "Yes, but her tits aren't as big as moms." "Tits come in all different sizes, and they are all nice." I replied. Once the girls were situated on their lounge chairs, laying on their backs, I sent the boys to ask them if they wanted anything to drink. When

the boys were standing of front of the girls, Sarah “adjusted” her bikini top and flashed them a full tit. The boys came back to tell me what drinks they wanted and Jason told me, “Mom flashed us.” “Yep, it’s going to be an interesting day,” I said. They both smiled.

Sarah wanted vanilla vodka and Pepsi in a large tumbler. One of her favorite drinks. I made myself a Pepsi and Captain Morgan. Then the boys and I started shooting hoops on the back patio. A place where we could keep an eye on the girls. After a while Kelly decided to join us so we could play a little two on two. This wasn’t unusual at all except she was wearing a very skimpy micro bikini. We played for a little while before I had to go tend to the BBQ. Kelly and the boys played 2 on 1.

Kelly has grown up playing basketball and she is quite a bit taller than the boys. Usually she kicks their asses, but she promised to go easy on them since mom warned her about ripping her bikini. She still kicked their asses, because they were too busy watching her ass, and tits, bouncing around. Sarah was laughing at them, and ribbing them about a girl in a bikini kicking their butts. The boys didn’t seem to mind.

After tending to the BBQ, I went over and sat on the deck with Sarah, and watched the kids playing basketball. I asked her, “Do you have any idea how bad

the boys want to fuck their sister right now?" Sarah replied, "About as bad as you want to fuck her right now." I had to agree. Sarah and I relaxed on the deck, holding hands, sipping our drinks, and watching Kelly tease the hell out of her brothers.

Our food was ready so we all sat around the patio table and ate. We had a pretty normal conversation. The boys brought up the wake board again and decided that we needed to go to the lake the following weekend. So the plan was made. We would buy the wake board and make reservations for a camp site at the lake. Kelly asked Sarah if they could wear the micro bikinis to the lake and Jason said, "Yes." We all laughed and Sarah said, "Not the ones we have on, but I have others we can wear." Sarah and Kelly made plans to try on the other suits to pick the best ones for the lake.

After dinner, the boys and I jumped in the pool, while Sarah and Kelly cleaned up. We were tossing a football around. (We do this a lot) When the girls were done they went back to their lounges on the deck, and took off their bikinis. The boys and I watched them walk to the pool naked and jump in. The boys and I kept tossing the football, while the girls swam back and forth and around us. Then they got out, stood on the edge of the pool drying off, and then went and laid down on their

lounge chairs. I thought to myself, they must have talked about doing that while cleaning up. Kelly is having just as much fun showing off for us as Sarah is.

I got out of the pool to refresh mine and Sarah's drinks. The boys came up with a plan on their own. When I came back they were standing by Kelly, and telling her that the basketball game wasn't over. Kelly looked over at Sarah, and Sarah told her she can go finish her game if she wants. She did, totally naked. I personally, have never seen a naked girl playing basketball before. What a sight! The boys couldn't focus on anything else but her body.

Sarah and I found out a little later that Kelly had made a bet with her brothers. They were playing to ten by ones, and if the boys lost they had to go skinny dipping with her. I really don't think the boys cared if they lost or not. Kelly, Jason, and Brandon walked to the edge of the pool across from us. After Kelly counted to three, Jason and Brandon took off their shorts and jumped in so fast it was a blur. Kelly stayed on the pool deck, laughing. When the boys came up from under the water, Kelly was picking up their shorts and walking away. She put them on the patio table, and then sat down by Sarah and me on the deck.

The boys started to protest but soon gave up, and said they would just stay in the water. They weren't going to get their shorts back and Jason finally said, "If we aren't wearing shorts, then dad can't wear shorts either." I think he was hoping I would save them, but I stood up, took my shorts off, and tossed them on the table. Sarah and Kelly started laughing. I jumped in the pool and we started tossing the football around again. After a while the boys relaxed, and weren't even thinking about being nude.

Sarah shook the ice in her cup and stated she needed a new drink. I looked at Jason and said, "Go make your mom and me a drink." He's made our drinks many times, but he just looked at me funny. I swam over to him and whispered, "You like seeing your mom and sister naked, right?" "Ya," he replied. Don't you think they may want to see you naked?" He just looked at me. "Your mom and sister want to see your dick. Just be cool, it's not a big deal." I said, "Go be a man."

Jason swam to the steps, and walked up out of the pool with a half hard cock. He went to Sarah and got her cup, asked her what she wanted, and then went to the bar to make our drinks. When he came back his dick was less than half hard. He handed Sarah her drink and then brought me mine. When he got the pool I asked, "You

didn't stir mine with your junk, did you?" Sarah and Kelly bust out laughing. Jason laughed also and said, "I would have if I thought about it."

We tossed the football around some more, and the girls jumped in the pool to cool off. They swam around a little while, and decided they had enough. They were going upstairs for Kelly to try on bikinis. The boys and I cleaned up the pool area while still nude and then went in the house.

I went upstairs to take a shower, and didn't bother to put my shorts back on. When I went in the bedroom, Sarah was nude and Kelly was taking off a bikini. Sarah told me she had tried on several but there are four that she really liked, and they wanted to know which ones I liked out of the four. I said, "OK, let me see you in them." I laid back on the bed and watched Kelly as she tried on each bikini. She posed, walked around, bent over, etc. My God, she was hot in each one of them. Sarah was talking about how the different ones made her ass look, made her tits look, and two of them really showed off the outline of her pussy.

She tried on the second one again and did all the poses. Sarah said, "Your father likes this one the best. Look how hard his dick is." I looked down, and sure enough, I was rock hard. Sarah was sitting on the edge of the bed and

then laid back on her elbow next to me. She told Kelly to turn around again so we could see her ass. Kelly turned. Sarah told her to bend over, and then to stand up and walk away from us. As she was walking away, Sarah reached over and grabbed my hard on.

Sarah told her to turn around and come back. When Kelly turned she saw my cock in Sarah's hand and smiled. Sarah held my dick up straight and said, "Look how hard you are making him. You are going to make all the guys at the lake this hard with that sexy body of yours. I mean holy shit, really hard. Come feel this thing."

I watched Kelly walk closer to me, reach out and grab my cock. She squeezed it a couple times, and Sarah said, "See what you are doing to him? Go in the bathroom and get the lotion, the poor guy needs relief."

Sarah and I both watched our daughters ass walk into the bathroom. She came back with the hand lotion. Sarah took it and got some in her hand and started stroking me really slow. Then she told Kelly to try on the third bikini again. Kelly took off the bikini she had on, and put on the third one. She went through the poses again. We decided the second showed off her body the best and is the one she should wear to the lake. Sarah was still stroking me.

Kelly sat on the side of the bed and asked what flip flops she should wear. Sarah told her she needed new ones so they would go shopping while the boys and I went to buy the wake board. Sarah was really working my cock good. Massaging my balls, and then running her hand up my shaft with a twist around the head. Sarah squirted more lotion on my dick, and started massaging my balls again. She told Kelly, "Help me with this thing."

Kelly reached out for my cock and wrapped her hand around it where the lotion was. Then she started stroking. Her hand felt amazing. Sarah told her to go slow. "He's ready to cum but don't let him yet." Sarah showed her how to trace my cock with just her finger tips. Teasing me. Keeping me right on the edge. Sarah went back to massaging my balls while Kelly teased me. My dick was pulsing hard. Right on the edge of cumming. Sarah told Kelly to grip me tight. She did, and I came hard. Shot a huge load on my belly. Sarah ran her finger through my cum and told Kelly to feel it. They were both running their fingers though it, around my stomach...

Chapter (5)

We changed the title to add the [S/b] tag. We were asked about it in messages, and realized that we forgot that tag in the title.

The question we get asked the most in messages is, what age were the kids when this started, or how many years ago did this start. When we were talking about writing our story, Sarah and I agreed that we would not say how old the kids were when it started. Not in the story, or in messages. Saying how many years ago it started, would be saying their ages, since we said Kelly is now 22. Furthermore, we will not send any pictures of any kind.

We have also been asked several times if Sarah and/or Kelly could write from their perspective. This won't happen. Kelly has no intentions, or interest, in writing, and we have figured out that writing our story is a lot of work. We don't have enough free time to write it from more than one perspective. Even though the story is basically written from my perspective, Sarah has a lot of input. We are working on this together.

There were a lot of questions about the basketball game between the kids. There wasn't any touching or rubbing

etc. The boys were more interested in just watching Kelly, then they were with trying to block her.

Here's a little, brief family history; Sarah and I met in school, and were dating for a couple years, before she became pregnant with Kelly. We got married just before Kelly was born. After Brandon was born, Sarah's tubes were tied, and a little later I got a vasectomy. So in the swing lifestyle, we are safe.

Here we go.....

I was laying there, watching my wife and daughter play in my jizz, and my hard on wasn't going down. They were talking about how it was "gooey, and sticky," and after a minute or so, Sarah went back to stroking my cock. Sarah said, "I bet there is more in here." She then fondled my balls and told Kelly, "There's more in here. You should get the rest out." Kelly reached for me and started stroking me again.

Sarah told her she has to work for this one since I just came, and had her sit up between my legs. Her legs were spread, and my legs were over hers. Sarah showed her how to grab me with two hands and work my shaft up and down with a little twist. Sarah then stood up behind Kelly and untied the bikini top and took it off

saying, "Let him see those sexy tits, and tell him to cum for you."

Kelly said, "Cum for me." Sarah was still standing behind her, and was leaning over looking at me, and whispering in Kelly's ear. Kelly said, "I want you to cum for me dad, do you like my tits?" I said, "Yes baby, you have amazing tits." Then Kelly asked, "Does your cock feel good with me stroking it?" I replied, "Oh My God Yes, you are making my cock feel really good." Kelly gripped my hard on tighter and said, "Cum for me dad. Cum for me right now." A few seconds later Kelly said, "I said cum for me. I want you to fucking cum for me right now." I came.

It wasn't near as much as the first time, and Sarah said, "See I told you there was more." Then she added, "Sometimes you have to talk to him as well as letting him see you naked, if you want to empty his balls." They both giggled while going into the bathroom and washing their hands. Sarah came back to me with a wet wash cloth, and half way cleaned me up while Kelly got dresses. Then they both left the room. I grabbed the lotion, and jacked myself off one more time.

When I went downstairs, the boys were playing video games, and the girls were in the kitchen dishing up ice cream. I asked, "How did we go from that in the bedroom, to dishing up ice cream?" Sarah replied, "It's

creamy, and tasty, just like you.” Then gave me a kiss. Kelly gave Sarah a look and said, “Oh My God mom. That was cheesy!”

I gave Sarah a smack on the ass, like I always do when I walk past her anywhere in the house. I always lightly smack her butt, brush my hand across it, or tickle her butt when I walk by. This time when I smacked Sarah’s ass, Kelly stuck her ass out at me, and asked, “What about me?” I smacked Kelly on the ass, and squeezed her butt cheek. Kelly said, “Thank You.” “You’re welcome.” I replied. “I won’t forget to pay attention to your sexy butt again.” “After what she just did for you, you better not.” Replied Sarah.

Kelly took her ice cream to her room. The boys were still paying video games. Sarah and I sat on the couch watching the news. After I was done with my ice cream, I looked at her with a smile, and asked, “When are we going to bed?” Sarah replied, “Are you sure you’re up for it after cumming twice?” “Three times” I said. She laughed and asked, “Again after we left?” I told her, “I had to. It wouldn’t go down.”

We went upstairs, stripped down, and got in bed naked. We both knew there was no point in having any clothes on. Sarah sucked me and got me hard, and then got on top of me. She slowly rode me while we talked about the

day's events and she came over and over. She was almost worn out before I came for the fourth time.

The next few days I was working overtime, and things were pretty much normal. Although we weren't exactly sure what normal was anymore. Sarah and I discussed this, and decided we had a new normal. I made sure that every time I passed by Sarah and Kelly, I didn't forget to give them a pat on the butt, or a little squeeze. Kelly smiled each time. Wasn't hard to forget with Kelly's cute butt in her volleyball shorts. On Thursday we went shopping for the wake board, and other things we needed for a weekend lake trip. When we got home from shopping, we loaded the motorhome, and hooked up the boat, so we were ready to leave as soon as I got home on Friday.

When I came home Friday, the kids were already in the motorhome. Kelly had on the 1st runner up of the micro bikinis she tried on. She explained that they decided she should save the best one to wear all day Saturday so she got more use out of it. I said, "Oh really? You boys helped her decided that?" They were smiling ear to ear. I asked, "Did she try on all of them for you, or just these two?" Jason replied, "Just these two." Kelly said she was going to go help mom, and jumped out of the motorhome.

The boys were still grinning. I said, "You're both grinning. Tell me what happened." Jason said, "Nothing really. She was talking about which suit she should wear, and said which one you and mom liked. Then she asked us which one she should wear today, and which one she should wear tomorrow." "And, you two were smart enough to say you needed to see them on, right?" Brandon laughed, and said, "Hell ya we were!" I replied, "Smart boys, so tell me about it."

Jason said, "She just took her clothes off, and got naked right here." He pointed at the floor in front of them. (I should point out that we have a 35' coach with three slide outs) "And?" I asked. "Then she said she shaved so she could wear the micro bikini like mom, and then she totally showed us where she shaved." I asked, "Where did she shave?" Brandon said, "Come on dad, you know where." "So, she showed you her pussy?" I asked. "Yes!" they both replied. "Several times, and her tits to." Said Jason.

I then asked, "So what do you think?" Jason said, "I don't know what to fucking think anymore. Can I said fucking?" I laughed and said, "Sure when it's just us guys, but don't use foul language like that around your mother. Remember what I said about being respectful?"

They both said yes, and I said, "Now really, tell me what you think."

Brandon said, "I think Kelly likes showing us her tits and pussy." Jason replied, "Ya, no shit. She likes showing us and, I don't know, she's our sister, but I still like looking. I mean I'm not going to stop looking if she wants to show." Then he added, "Same with mom, if mom likes to show us her tits and pussy, then I'm going to look." I laughed again and said, "Makes total sense to me. My next question is, are you looking just because she likes to show her pussy? Or, do you actually think your mom and sister are hot?" Brandon said, "They're hot!" "Ya!" said Jason, "They are both pretty fucking hot!" Looking at Jason I said, "I think you like saying fucking." "Fucking right, I do" he replied, and we all laughed.

I went in the house to change and get ready to go. Sarah and Kelly were in the kitchen. I gave Sarah a hug and a kiss, and smacked Kelly on the ass. She smiled and I said, "You drove your brothers crazy with the whole bikini show." Kelly smiled. "They both told me you're pretty hot, and they liked seeing you naked." Kelly turned a little red in the face. Then I told Sarah she should ask them what bikini she should wear, and try them on for them like Kelly did. She said she would on the drive to the lake.

I ran upstairs to change, and the final preps were done so we could leave. I made a final check of the boat tie downs, and made sure all the outside compartments were closed on the motorhome. I opened the door to go inside, and there was Sarah. Standing naked in front of the boys asking them which suit they liked better. I wrapped my arms around her from behind, and gave her tits a squeeze. I said, "You are sexy as hell." I kissed her on the cheek, and she said, "Thank you!"

I went to the driver seat, and fired up the coach. Kelly was sitting in the front passenger seat. I called out for Sarah to hang on and said, "You may want to sit down, until we get out on the road at least." Sarah sat down in the swivel rocker across from the boys. I heard Jason ask, "Did you shave like Kelly did?" I glanced back. Sarah had one leg up over the arm of the chair, and was showing the boys how well her pussy was shaved.

When we got on the road Sarah decided the coach was rocking too much for her to be trying on bikinis and said it would have to wait until we got to the lake. She put her bikini bottoms on, but stayed topless. The boy went back to playing video games, while Sarah was on her iPad. I knew they had to be glancing at her tits, and I wanted to watch them, but couldn't while driving. It's about 1.5 hours to the lake.

When we arrived, we checked in at the Ranger booth, and said hi to one of our friends that works there. Sarah had her bikini top back on. We have a routine we do, and everyone has a job when we first get to the lake. First thing is launching the boat. We went and backed down the boat ramp. Usually just the boys and I get out of the motorhome, launch the boat, and the boys drive the boat over to the shore area, while I park the boat trailer in the parking lot. The boys anchor, and secure, the boat then they walk up the ramp to the parking lot.

This time, the girls got out also. There were three guys bringing in a fishing boat at the ramp. One guy was in the truck, one was in the boat, and the third was standing between the truck and the boat trailer. As the girls walked down the dock, all three guys turned and watched them. Jason was looking back and forth between the girls, and the three guys, and then realized I was looking at him, and said, "I've never noticed guys watching mom and Kelly before." "It happens all the time." I replied.

We launched the boat, and I always watch the boys idle around the boat dock to the shore area next to the four other boats that were already tied up. They know how to set up the bungee anchor, and secure the boat. The three guys watched the girls walk back to the

motorhome, and we headed up to park the boat trailer. I asked Sarah, "Did you see those three fishing guys watching you?" Sarah replied, "Yes. I told Kelly to pay attention before we got out of the motorhome. I don't think she knew guys watch her all the time." "Jason noticed also." I said, "I don't think Brandon caught on." I asked Kelly what she thought, now that she knows guys watch her all the time. "I'm glad we picked out the best bikinis." She replied with a smile.

I parked, and unhooked the boat trailer, then we sat and waited for the boys. When they got in the motorhome, we headed for our campsite. We have a few favorite campsites at this campground, and we were in the best one. For us anyway. It's a large site that is a little ways down the road from the bathroom/showers. Most people would say they don't want to be that close to the bathrooms, but when it's just Sarah and I, it's a great place for her to lay out, maybe flash a little, and be watched. It's between the bathrooms, and most of the tent camping area, so there are people walking by, up on the road, all the time.

I backed in our site, and leveled the motorhome, then everyone did their job. We usually have the camp set up in a matter of minutes. Outside chairs, unloading fire wood, setting up the outside kitchen, etc. I heard brakes

squeal as a truck came to a stop on the road. I looked up and there was the three fishermen. The driver had his window down and said, "Hey there, can we ask you something?" I replied, "Of course, what's up?" The driver said, "We noticed your boat went back out in the water by itself, after your boys tied it up. We've seen it before. How do you do that?"

Under his breath, Jason said, "That's not all they noticed." I chuckled at Jason, and told the three guys it was a bungee anchor system. They got out of their truck, and were now standing in our campsite as I explained. (I'm not going to go into detail about the bungee anchor, but if you have a boat, and don't know about this, look it up. You're welcome.) Sarah and Kelly came out of the motorhome and the guys turned to look at them in their bikinis. Kelly carried a table cloth to the picnic table, and Sarah came over and handed me a beer. She asked the guys if they would like a beer also, and they said yes. Two of the guys watched Sarah's butt walk back to the motorhome, while the third was looking at me.

They ended up standing in our campsite for about thirty minutes talking about boats, and fishing, until a Ranger came down the road and told them they had to move their truck. After they left, Jason told me, "I've honestly never noticed that." "Has this always happened?" he

asked. I replied, "Yes, always." And I laughed. Jason asked, "Where the heck have I been?" I said, "Right here growing up. As you get older you notice more things." Brandon heard that, and asked, "Notice what things?" Jason told him, "Those three guys were checking out mom, and Kelly, on the boat ramp. They didn't care about the bungee thing, they wanted to see mom and Kelly again." Brandon looked at me, looked back at Jason, and looked up the road in the direction the guys went, then asked, "Really?" Jason replied, "You're still a child." And walked away. Brandon was looking at me like, what the hell does that mean, and I had to laugh.

We finished setting up, and made dinner. The boys were itching to try out their new wakeboard so we headed down to the boat. Sarah and Kelly were wearing their bikinis, but put shorts on also. As we were walking, I was watching Jason. He was watching all the guys in the other campsites that were turning their heads to check out Sarah and Kelly. He had a small grin on his face. I jabbed him with my elbow. Jason looked at me and said, "That's just crazy." "Makes me feel proud." I replied. I could tell he was really giving that some thought.

We headed out in the boat. The girls took their shorts off, and were just sitting back enjoying the boat ride. The boys were taking turns on their new board. We

spent a couple hours on the water before we headed back in. The girls put their shorts back on for the walk back to the campsite. The boys were too busy talking about the new board, to notice anyone looking at their mom and sister. They wanted to go back out first thing in the morning, before breakfast, so the water is like glass.

We got back to camp, and went in the motorhome to change clothes. In the past, everyone kind of took turns changing by using the bathroom, or closing the door to the back bedroom. This time, the girls got naked without closing any doors. The boys and I did the same. Sarah said, "Well, that as quick and easy. I like this." I replied, "No more waiting in line, and the boys and I get a look? I like this to."

The boys went out and started making a campfire. Sarah and I made drinks. Kelly was trying to find the best place in camp for phone reception so she could text her friend. We were sitting around the campfire, and watching the parade of people heading to the bathroom/showers. Some waved, some said hi. Brandon said he was glad we had our own bathroom. Jason was lost in thought. I leaned over and whispered, "Wait till your mom and sister lay out tomorrow." He smiled.

Saturday morning the boys and I got up early. The sun was barely coming up when we heading out in the boat. The water was beautiful. We were out about an hour before we decided we were hungry. As we were getting to the no wake zone, heading back to the dock, the three fishermen came out of a cove and ended up next to us. We said our good mornings, and they asked if we liked fish. They were trolling for kokanee, and caught a few rainbow trout as well. I said we did, so if they wanted to give them away we would take them. I told them to stop by and drop them off, after they were cleaned. They laughed and said they would. (I fish a lot, and clean them myself, it was just a joke)

When we got back to camp, the girls were up. Sarah had coffee on. I told her the guys were going to be dropping off trout in a little while. The girls started making breakfast inside the motorhome. When the guys came with the fish, they stopped on the road and looked around. The driver held a bag out his window. I walked up to their truck, took the fish and thanked them. They drove off as I walked back, and Jason looked around and said, "No reason for them to stop and chat today." Brandon asked, "Why?" "You didn't noticed them looking at mom and Kelly yesterday?" Jason asked. Brandon shrugged and said, "Ya, but that's nothing new. A lot of guys check them out all the time. I just don't pay

attention anymore” I looked at Jason and asked, “Who feels like the child now?” Jason shook his head and walked away.

Brandon stood there looking at me with a question on his face. I told him “You’re older brother just realized yesterday, that guys check out your mom and sister.” He shrugged his shoulders again, and said, “All the time.” I asked, “Is there a certain time that made you realize that?” Brandon said he just always thought everyone talked to mom because she was like the popular one, but then at school one day, his teacher was staring at her butt as she walked away. After that he realized guys were always looking at her butt. Then he added, “And a couple of mine and Jason’s friends also. They are always checking her out.” I asked which friends, and he named off a few of them. I made a mental note, to remember to let Sarah know which friends like checking her out.

We ate breakfast outside, and then the boys and I cleaned, up while the girls got ready for the day. We were sitting around the fire pit. No fire. I was enjoying my cup of coffee as we watched the campground come to life. There was a group of guys coming up the road, heading to the bathroom. Three adults, and two boys that looked like they were mid and pre-teens. They stopped and chatted for a bit. One of the adults said he

was up this morning and saw us heading out on the lake. He asked how the water was. "Like glass!" Jason told them. I added, "We like to get some time in on the lake before it gets crazy." They headed on to the bathrooms.

A few minutes after that, two ladies and a mid-teen girl came up the road. Jason commented, "Where did she come from?" I smiled, and said, "My guess is, from the campground." The boys both gave me a "no shit" look. I waved, they waved back, and said good morning as they walked by. Kelly came out of the motorhome wearing just the micro bikini, looking sexy as hell.

She walked up to me and said, "Mom wants to know if we are going out on the boat right away, or if we are hanging around camp for a bit." I told her we would hang around camp for a bit. "Everyone is heading to the lake, or getting ready to, right now. The boat ramp will be busy." She started to turn and head back to the motorhome. I stopped her and said, "Wait a second, don't go yet." She asked, "Why?" I replied, "You'll see, Just stand there looking sexy for a minute."

I chatted with Kelly for a few minutes, keeping her there. I asked if she brought another suit in case she wanted to go out on the wake board, or inner tube. She said she did, brought a regular bikini, and her board shorts. I told

her to remember to take them with her when we go out. She can change in the boat.

About that time, the group of guys came back down the road. Kelly spotted them and said, "Oh, is that why I'm standing here waiting?" I chuckled, and said "Ya." Kelly replied, "Gee thanks dad." "No problem." I said. We could tell by the guy's reactions that they spotted her.

They stopped on the road and the guy that said he saw us heading out that morning, asked if we were going out early tomorrow also. I told him, "Probably about the same time, if you're up, you're more than welcome to join us." He said thank you, and they started walking. All five of them kept looking back. Brandon said, "They keep looking back at Kelly." Jason asked, "Do you blame them?" I replied, "Don't blame them at all." I looked at Kelly and she was grinning from ear to ear.

Kelly went back in the motorhome and told Sarah I said we would hang around camp for a bit. Sarah asked what took so long, and Kelly told her with a big smile, "Dad wanted me to stay out there, to show me off to a group of guys." Sarah asked, "Oh ya? Did they get an eye full?" Kelly said, "Yes, and they kept looking back at me, as they were walking." Sarah told her those guys will be coming by a bunch more times.

We spent the morning lounging around the camp. The girls were laying out in their bikinis and had several guys watching them as they walked by. The boys were riding their skateboards up and down the road. I was enjoying the view I had of two beautiful women, and reading a book. Sarah and I both had drinks. Very relaxing. I heard the boys coming down the road so I looked over.

Following the boys, were the two boys that were in the group of guys, and the girl, that was with the ladies. They all walked in to our camp, we said hellos, and exchanged names, etc. Turns out the girl, and one of the boys were brother and sister. The other boy was their cousin. All of the boys, ours included, were wearing swim trunks only. No shirts. The girl had on a regular bikini. Sarah and Kelly were laying on their stomachs. The two boys were steeling glances at their butts in their thong bikinis.

Sarah and Kelly turned over, and the girl told Kelly she liked her suit. Kelly said thank you. The girl went on to say that her bikini was the first bikini she's had. Her mom always made her wear a one piece before this summer. Kelly told her she's always worn regular bikinis until recently. She still wears regular ones at certain times. The girl went on to say that her dad, told her mom, that there was a girl wearing a skimpy thong bikini

up by the bathrooms, so they aren't just for the beach. Kelly laughed and said, "That would be me."

The boys asked if they could go in the motorhome and play video games. I asked "Really?" and gave them the look that they know means, "We are camping, at a lake, and you want to be inside playing video games?" Jason said, "I guess not." They decided on getting the football, and playing two on two in the road.

When they went to get the football I had Brandon bring the girl, Lexington, (everyone calls her Lexi) a lounge chair so she could hang out with Sarah and Kelly. She ended up laying out with the girls, with tanning spray on. I went back to reading my book with four boys playing football on my right, and three girls laying out on my left. I said out loud, "Life doesn't get any better than this." Sarah smiled, and said "I agree."

I noticed that every time the boys were walking from one end of their boundaries to the other, changing sides, or waiting for the next play, etc. They were watching the girls laying out. I casually said, "You sunbathing beauties have some admirers." They all three looked up. Kelly told Lexi, "Let's go be cheer leaders." They went up on the road, and totally disrupted the boy's game with goofy fake cheers. The boys complained, but I don't think they really minded that much.

A while later, after the girls were done bothering the boys, and where laying out again. Two of the guys from the group came walking up the road. One said, they hadn't seen the kids in a while and figured they would be up here. I said, "You're welcome to join us." They both sat down in empty chairs.

Sarah asked me if I needed a new drink, I said, "yes please", and she asked the guys if they wanted something. "Beer, or a mixed drink?" Sarah asked. One asked, "What do you have for mixed drinks?" I pointed at the motorhome, and said, "We have pretty much a full bar in there. What would you like?" Sarah was now standing up, and both guys looked her up and down. One said, "Looks like you probably have everything in there. That's a nice looking rig."

I said, "Go check it out, and decide what you want from the bar." They both turned, and followed Sarah inside the motorhome. Kelly watched them go, and then looked over at me. I winked at her, and she grinned. They were inside the motorhome for a little while before they all came out with drinks. One of the guys brought me mine, and told me I had a nice set up. Later on, as I figured she would, Sarah told me she adjusted her bikini top a couple times, and flashed them her tits.

The group eventually went back to their campsite, and we headed out on the water for a few hours. The girls changed their suits so they could ski, and swim. I pulled the boys around on the ski tub for a little while, and then Sarah and Kelly decided they wanted to go on the ski tube together. Brandon suggested they wear the thong bikinis with their butts hanging out. He thought he was being funny, and was laughing.

Sarah looked at me, and I shrugged my shoulders. Kelly asked, "Wont the lake water ruin them?" Sarah said, "It might stain them, but if it does, I'm sure dad will buy us knew ones." "Of course I will." I replied. Knowing I would be buying duplicate bikinis. One set for laying out in, and one set for swimming etc. The girls changed back into their micros, and got out on the tube.

Sarah told me they didn't want to be knocked off. "Not too fast." She said. I replied, "Ya. OK" with a laugh. Sarah said, "Don't knock us off!" I said, "You're telling the wrong person. Brandon's driving the boat." "Brandon!! You better not!!" Brandon laughed, and said, "I won't." I sat in the back of the boat sideways so I could watch the girls, and see what Brandon was doing. Jason sat in the front passenger seat.

Brandon asked how fast he should go, and I told him just enough to get them up on top of the water. He got them

up and going. I asked Sarah, faster or slower with the thumbs up/down signal. She gave me thumbs up. I told Brandon a little faster. He increased speed, and Sarah gave me the OK sign, then I just sat back and watched.

Jason and Brandon towed them past every group of people they could find on the lake. I had to warn them not to get too close to others. They both learned how to drive a boat at an early age, and both do very well, but I knew they were distracted.

Jason was scanning the lake for people to show his mom and sister's ass too. Telling Brandon, "Go left, there's a group of guys over there. Go over there. They are just floating." Some waved, we all waved back. There was a boat with two guys, and two girls in it. They cheered and clapped. A lot of people saw Sarah and Kelly's butts in their thong bikini that day.

We headed back to our campsite, and made dinner. The boys and I, just in swim trunks. The girls in their bikinis. The boys asked if we could go out again after dinner. While we were eating, the two boys and Lexi showed up. They were dressed in shorts and T-shirts. Jason asked if they were done boating for the day, and they said yes. Their parents were sitting around playing cards. Jason looked at me without saying anything.

I told the kids we were going out again after dinner, if they wanted to go. They all ran back to their camp to ask their parents. A few minutes later, the kids came back with the one guy that saw us going out in the morning. Lexi announced, "They said we could go." The guy, Randy, asked, "Do you mind if I go."

Randy is Lexi's and her brother's dad. He went on to say how much he loves the water, loves skiing etc. but the others are kind of bumps on logs. They will go out a little while, but he doesn't really get to ski. I said, "No problem." Kelly decided she was going also. I started counting people. We have an open bow, but still, the boat only holds so many. Sarah opted to stay, saying she would clean up dinner and take a shower.

Randy, Lexi, and the boys went back to their campsite, to change. I told them they could meet up with us on the way down to the boat, which they did. Kelly had shorts on over her bikini bottoms for the walk. At some point Kelly and Sarah decided that they were ok wearing the thongs in the campsite, and on the boat, but needed shorts for the walk to and from. I didn't bother to say anything. Whatever works for them, worked for me. Lexi saw Kelly in shorts, and went back to get shorts also.

On the way down to the boat, Randy and I were talking about skiing. I grew up boating, and skiing, on the lake

we were at. Double skis, single skis, knee boards, tubes, wake boards, etc. We got to the boat, and the boys brought it in, and unhooked the rope. We all climbed in and the bungee pulled us back out. Jason unhooked the bungee rope from the front. (If you look into this system, make sure you have a buoy to connect to the bungee rope, so you can find it when you come back in. It sucks to have to dive down and find the rope. Trust me.)

As we were heading out in the no wake zone, Kelly was looking at me. I wasn't sure why. I looked back at her, winked at her, to let her know I was paying attention for whatever she wanted. She gave a half smile and stood up in the middle of all the boys, right in front of Randy, and took her shorts off. Then she turned around and folded them, turned around again, and put them in the side compartment. I thought to myself. That's my little showoff girl, just like her mother. Lexi took her shorts off without getting up.

When we got out of the no wake zone, Jason already had his vest on. He tossed the wakeboard out of the boat and dove in after it. Kelly turned around and was up on her knees on the back seat, getting the tow rope. Lexi joined her.

Then Kelly stood up, twirled the rope and tossed the handle out to Jason. Have you ever seen a girl, in a micro

thong bikini, twirl and toss a ski rope? Holy shit!! Everything jiggles!! Randy, the boys, and I, were all looking at her ass.

Kelly started to turn around, and they all looked in different directions. I laughed. Kelly looked at me and asked, "What?" I said, "We were all looking at your cute butt until you started to turn around. Then they all, I point at all of them in a sweeping motion, looked everywhere but your butt." I was still laughing. Randy started laughing also, when he realized I thought it was funny, and was ok with it.

I told the boys to sit up front, had Randy sit in the passenger seat across from me, and the girls stayed in the back. All to even the weight out in the boat. When Randy sat down, I quietly said, "She's just like her mother." He asked, "How's that?" I said, "When you were checking out the motor home earlier, Sarah wasn't just adjusting her bikini top." Randy smiled in acknowledgment, and nodded his head. He looked back at Kelly and said, "I get it now."

Jason was up on the wakeboard, and going through all of his trick moves. He crashed hard on a flip, and I turned around to pick him up. As I got closer he gave me the fingers across his neck telling me was done. I commented, "Man, that must have been a hard hit, he's

usually not done that fast.” He ripped his vest and broke a buckle.

Kelly and Lexi where up on their knees leaning over the back of the boat. Kelly was bringing in the rope, and Lexi took the wakeboard from Jason. I looked at the boys, and then at Randy. They were all looking at butts.

That’s pretty much how the next two hours went as the boys, and Randy, cycled through their turns. Lexi also took a turn, but Kelly and I opted out. As we headed back in and got into the no wake zone, Kelly and Lexi put their shorts back on.

After we secured the boat, and were heading up to the camps, Randy handed me cash to help cover fuel and asked about going out in the morning. Making it clear that it would just be him. The kids wouldn’t be awake yet. I told him we would be going before breakfast but not a set time. If he sees us, he’s welcome to go along.

They all went to their campsite, and we headed to ours. At our campsite, Sarah was in the motorhome, and the kids all went in to change their clothes.

A few minutes later the boys came back out. I was starting the campfire. Sarah came out and whispered to me to keep the boys out of the motorhome. I said, “Ok,” and she went back inside. Later, when Sarah came

outside, I asked her what was up. She told me, “Kelly was pretty worked up about showing off, and being looked at in the boat. She wanted to tell me about it.”

They did more than just talk about it. Kelly told Sarah about standing up to take her shorts off, and how Randy looked at her. Then told her about bending over the back of the boat while knowing we were all looking at her butt. Sarah told her how she adjusted her bikini top to flash her tits, with the two guys in the motorhome. Sarah has a stash of toys in the motorhome. She got out a vibrator. While they talked, Sarah played with Kelly’s puss, giving her two orgasms.

We were all sitting around the campfire, making s’mores. Brandon said something to me, and I didn’t even hear it. My mind was on Sarah and Kelly. He said my time twice, and then louder, said “Earth to Dad!!!” After I came back around, Sarah leaned over and asked, “Where was your head just now?” I replied, “On you and Kelly.” She smiled. I said, “You know, after all the teasing that was going on today, your boys and I are pretty worked up too.” Now she was the one lost in thought...

Chapter (6)

We sat around the campfire for a few hours. Making s'mores, talking about skiing, Jason asked Kelly if she was going with us in the morning. Kelly said she was thinking about it. Sarah said she would go also. So it was decided that the girls were going with us. Brandon asked if they were going tubing to show off their butts again. We all laughed. Brandon started to say something else about Randy, I shushed him. Reminded him that voices carry further than you think at night, in a campground.

Sarah was being very quiet so I nudged her, and asked, "All Ok?" She replied, "Can we go talk in the motorhome for a minute?" "Of course we can." We got up, and Sarah told the kids to stay where they were. Jason said, "uh oh, dads in trouble." Kelly replied, "I think Dads going to get lucky." I turned around and said, "I think whoever screwed up needs to start saying their prayers." Brandon blurted out, "It wasn't me!"

Sarah and I went in the motorhome and sat on the couch. She asked me why I said that the boys and I were pretty worked up too. I told her that after she said Kelly was worked up, with all that was going on, the boys and I are worked up too. She asked, "Do you want something

to happen?" "With me?" I questioned. "Of course I do." We both laughed. Sarah said, "Of course you want something to happen with you. I meant with the boys. Do you want something to happen with the boys?"

I told her I honestly haven't thought that far ahead. We have been talking openly with them, letting them see her, and Kelly, nude in a sexual way. I guess, I really didn't think about where all this was going. With Kelly, she started watching me shower on her own. The boys were kind of dragged into this, but if we keep things going at the pace they are now, then something is eventually going to happen.

Sarah said "Kelly really enjoyed giving you a hand job. Maybe that's all that should happen for now." I said, "I'm ok with whatever you think is right. If you don't think anything physical should happen with the boys, then OK." Sarah laughed, and said, "No, that's not what I meant. I meant maybe the boys should only get hands jobs for now." I laughed, and replied, "I get it now, and I'm ok with that too. As long as we are on the same page with all of this." Then I added, "Maybe I should talk to the boys a little, before anything else happens." Sarah agreed.

Sarah stepped out of the motorhome, and I leaned out the door and called, "Boys, come in here." Brandon

blurted out, "It was Jason! I didn't do anything!" I chuckled and said, "Just get in here. You don't even know what the hell I'm talking about yet." They came inside and sat on the couch. I sat in the chair across from them and said, "You two aren't in trouble." They both relaxed a little. "What I have to say is very important, and I need you both to really listen. OK?" They both said, "OK."

I went on, "What I'm about to say, stays in our family. What I mean is, no one outside of our core needs to know. If your mother and I didn't think you were old enough to understand, or mature enough to handle it, I wouldn't be talking to you right now. And, this is a time that I want you to be open, and honest, and tell me exactly what you think. Got it?" They both replied "Got it." Jason asked, "Is this about mom and Kelly being naked all the time?" I replied, "Yes, but there is more to it."

I asked, "Am I correct in saying that you both like to see them naked?" Brandon said, "Yes." Jason replied, "Well Ya, who wouldn't want to see them naked? We've talked about this." "Yes, we have." I said, "But, we haven't talked about the effect it has on you guys, or might have on you. Like, does seeing them naked give you an erection?" They both kind of grinned, and got

embarrassed. I said, "Nothing to get embarrassed about. It's a normal thing."

They both said yes, that seeing them has given them an erection. Jason added, "Watching the other guys check them out gave me an erection also." I replied, "That does the same to me. I've always liked watching other guys check out your mom, and now with Kelly, it's the same." Brandon asked, "So, this is about us getting hard when seeing them naked." Yes, and no." I replied. "Have you masturbated after seeing them, or while thinking about them?"

They both sat there quiet. I asked, "Well have you?" They admitted that they have. I said, "That's a normal thing also." They looked at each other. I asked, "What?" They looked at me, and then looked at each other again. I said, "Out with it, you won't get in trouble, we are talking openly here." Jason said, "We have a picture of mom and Kelly in bikinis that we took out of a photo album, after they got naked and jumped in the pool." "So, you do this together?" I asked.

Jason said, "Both. We've done it together while looking at the picture, and talking about their tits and pussy, and I've also done it alone. Like in the shower." "Well, Ok." I said, "Thank you for being honest with me, and there is nothing wrong with that. Anything else?" They looked at

each other again. I said, "Come on. Let's not leave anything out here. Spill it." Jason looked at Brandon and said, "You tell him. You haven't said anything."

Brandon heavy sighed, and said, "Jason rubs me while I look at the picture, and then I rub him while he looks at the picture. Or we rub each other, when we talk about their bodies." I replied, "I see. Nothing wrong with that either." Jason had his arm over his lap, with his hand across it. I asked, "Are you hard now from talking about it?" He grinned and said, "Ya." I looked at Brandon and asked, "You too?" Brandon said "Kind of." I said, "All of this, makes me kind of hard too."

"OK, here's the deal." I said, "We aren't asking you to do anything, we don't want you to do anything you don't want to do, or aren't comfortable with, but your mom knows seeing her, and Kelly, naked makes you hard. It's ok if we are in private, like here in the motorhome, or at home, if you want to show them you are hard. If you do, mom may help you by giving you a hand job." They both looked at me like, "Are you kidding?" I said, "I'm not kidding."

I asked, "Would you like your mom to be naked and giving you hand jobs?" They both had huge gins, and Jason said, "We won't need the picture anymore." I said, "Keep the picture, this isn't going to be a daily thing

here. Maybe won't happen that often. Just because you see your mom or sister naked, doesn't automatically mean you get a hand job. It doesn't mean pull your dick out and jack off either. Be cool, and have a little respect."

I asked, "Anything else, or are we good?" "Ya, we're good." Jason replied. Brandon Said, "I'm good too." I reminded them again that they can talk to me about anything. "Any problems, questions, hang ups, or if you feel uncomfortable about anything, tell me" I finished by saying, "Remind me when we get home, and I will give you a couple nude pictures of your mom, if you want them." They both smiled and said, "OK!"

We went back out, and joined Sarah and Kelly around the fire. There wasn't much fire left, and Sarah said she didn't put any more wood on it since it was getting late, and she figured we would be going to bed soon. She was right, a few minutes later I put the rest of the fire out and we all headed inside.

Sarah and I went in to the back bedroom and shut the door so we could talk in private. She wanted to know about the conversation I had with the boys. I told her everything. Including what the boys said about them having a picture, and rubbing each other. Sarah laughed,

and said, "Oh my god, those horny boys." Then she started changing for bed.

I asked, "Does Kelly have the bikini she needs for in the morning?" They were all drying on a rack in our shower. Sarah smiled, and said, "Maybe I should go see." She opened the door and walked out naked. I heard her ask Kelly what bikini she wanted for skiing. "Are you going to ski, or are you just going along to show off?" Kelly answered, "A little of both. Are you skiing or showing off?" Sarah replied, "Showing off," and there was laughter from them and the boys.

Sarah and Kelly came back in the bedroom, and were looking at the bikinis. They already knew which ones they liked best, and which ones were already in the lake water. Sarah questioned, "Maybe you shouldn't ski in a thong." She asked me what I thought. I replied, "Wear the ones that you look the best in." I told Kelly, "The one you had on today when bending over the back of the boat showed your butt off really good. And, when your legs were spread a little bit, we could almost see everything." Kelly asked, "Really?"

I called out, "Hey boys, come here." When they came in the room, I asked them, "When Kelly was bent over the back of the boat, how much of her could you see?" Jason answered. "Almost everything." Brandon said, "Camel

toe.” Then he looked at me and asked, “That’s what it’s called, right? We laughed. Kelly said she didn’t realize she was showing that much, and she smiled.

I said, “Wear the best ones, and if you want to ski, just put on your board shorts over them. I figured we were going to be buying duplicate sets anyway, so not a big deal if they get stained.” Brandon chimed in and said, “Why don’t you just go naked?” Sarah reminded him, “Randy is going also.” “Oh,” he replied, and nodded in acknowledgment.

Kelly said she wanted to see just how much she was showing when she bent over. Sarah told her to put on the bikini bottoms and bend over. The boys and I watched her get naked, and put on the bikini bottoms. Then she tried bending over the cabinet, and the bed, but it wasn’t the same height as the boat. So we ended up in the front of the motorhome, so she could bend over the couch.

Kelly got down on her knees, and bent over the couch with her knees together, Sarah took a picture. Then she spread her knees, and Sarah took another picture. They both sat on the floor, and were comparing the pictures when Sarah said, “If you really want to show off a lot, have you legs spread and arch your back.” Kelly asked, “Like how?” Sarah got up on her knees and bent over

the couch, spread he legs and arched her back. Totally naked, pussy in plain view, and I bust out laughing.

Sarah looked at me and asked, "What?" I said, "I'm sorry. This just struck me as fucking hilarious! You're on your knees looking sexy as hell, showing our daughter the best way to show off her pussy, with our sons watching." She started to laugh. "Just struck me as funny. That's all" Now the kids were laughing also. Sarah looked back at the boys and asked, "Do you think this is stupid?" Jason replied, "Oh No!" with a smile. "What other ways can you show off?"

I said, "Wait! I need a beer for the show!" I went to the fridge, grabbed a beer, and then I turned to the boys and asked, "You guys need a beer?" Jason said, "Sure!" Brandon asked, "Really?" I replied, "Why the hell not. You are both sitting here looking at your naked mother, and your sister who is half naked. Why the hell not have a beer."

The boys were both in the swivel rockers across from the couch. I grabbed a chair from the dining table, and sat down next to Brandon. I gave them both a bottle of beer. They have had drinks of my beer before this, but never their own bottle. Sarah and Kelly were sitting on the floor again, and I said, "Ok, we're ready. Let's see what you got." We were all laughing, making a big joke

out of it. The girls bent over the couch, and arched their backs. Jason said, "Kelly still has bottoms on." Kelly said, "Oh sorry. You want to see more?" She took off her bottoms.

I said, "Ya, there you go. Show us those butts. Spread your legs more, and let us see all of it." I clinked my bottle against Brandon's and asked, "What do you want to see?" "Tits!" he replied. The girls turned around. We were still laughing. "Jason?" I asked, Jason said, "Tits and pussy!" Sarah sat on the edge of the couch, legs spread and leaned back, holding her tits out. Kelly followed along. They were both laughing so hard they didn't stay like that very long.

"So all of these poses will work in the boat?" Sarah asked. Jason said, "Ya!" Then asked, "Does Randy have to go?" I replied, "We already told him he could, besides, he's already seen mom's tits." The boys both looked at me. "She's already flashed him." I said. "And, I know he liked looking at Kelly's ass." Brandon said, "Lexi has a nice ass too." We all agreed. "Bikinis in the morning though." I said, "Randy doesn't need to see Kelly naked." Jason replied, "Naked Kelly is just for us."

I said, "Yes, but you also said you liked watching other guys check her out. Her, and mom. You said it made your dick hard." Jason said, "You said it made your dick

hard too!" Sarah cupped her tits and asked, "Seeing guys check out my tits make you hard?" "Ya, it does!" I replied. Jason said, "Yes" Sarah asked, "What about my butt? You like them looking at my butt?" Jason replied, "That too" I said, "Brandon likes when, I named their friends, check you out. He said they check you out all the time." Brandon said, "Ya they do!"

Sarah said, "I know. I've seen them looking at me a lot. You think they like my butt, or my tits better?" "Both," said Jason. "Ya, probably both" Added Brandon. "What if they saw my pussy?" Sarah asked. And she opened her legs more. "They would go crazy." Replied Jason. Brandon said they would pass out. Sarah laughed, and said, "I won't show them then. Don't want them passing out."

Sarah stood up, and said, "I think that's enough show. If we don't get some sleep, we won't be going out on the boat early." Sarah hugged the boys with her tits in their face, and we all went to bed. The boys have bunks. Kelly pulls out the couch, and makes it into a bed. Sarah and I went in the bedroom, and she said, you're going to fuck me before we go to sleep. I agreed. Her pussy was wet, and I slid right in.

As we fucked, Sarah whispered in my ear how much she liked showing off to the boys. I asked, "No hand jobs

tonight?” and she said, “I want to do that the first time without Kelly.” I understood. Sarah orgasmed several times, and then we came together.

I woke up in the morning to the sound, and smell, of coffee brewing. We set it to start on the timer. I poured coffee for Sarah and me, then I woke up the kids. Forty five minutes later we were heading to the boat. It was a little cool, so Sarah and Kelly had sweatshirts on, as well as their shorts, over their bikinis. As we walked down the road, we saw Randy sitting outside, drinking coffee. He got up, and met us in the road.

Heading out in the no wake zone, the girls stood up, and took their shorts off. It was cold. The sweatshirts stayed on. The sweatshirts weren't long, just down to their waists. The boys were up front, Randy was in the passenger seat, the girls in back. I watched Randy's eyes as he checked out my wife and daughter, then I looked at the boys. They were watching also.

I announced, Randy's up first. When he was in the water, the girls were on the knees bending over the back of the boat. At the same, time they reached back with both hands, and pulled their thong bikini bottoms down. Bare ass and pussies. I chuckled and said, “Nice!” Knowing they must have had it planned.

Randy was out until he got tired and let go of the rope. We picked him up, and the girls got the rope and board. Brandon was next, and as he got set, Randy was standing up taking off his vest, checking out the girls. I looked at Jason and he grinned. Randy bent down right behind the girls and picked up his towel, getting a close up view of barely covered pussies.

We cycled through everyone, except Kelly, who decided it was too cold, then we headed back in. Back in the campsite, the girls made breakfast, while the boys and I started packing things up to go home. After breakfast, Sarah and I were in the motorhome, and the kids were outside. Randy, Lexi, and the boys showed up. Randy asked the kids where we were, and then knocked on the motorhome door.

I opened the door and let him in. He thanked me for letting him ski with us. Tried to give me more cash for gas that I didn't take, and Sarah walked out of the back bedroom totally naked. Randy almost choked. My back was to her and he was looking that direction. I turned, looked, and said, "Randy's here." Sarah replied. "I know. I heard you talking." Randy said, "Oh my god! You two are awesome!"

I looked back at Randy and said, "I told you she does this stuff on purpose." Randy Asked, "And you don't mind?"

“No, I don’t mind at all.” I answered with a laugh. “What about your daughter?” I said, “She doesn’t get naked to show off. In the bikinis it’s fine.” Randy replied, “I said this already, but you two are awesome.” I thanked him.

Sarah grabbed whatever it was she was after, and heading back to the bedroom. Randy and I went outside and found out that Kelly and Lexi had exchanged phone numbers. Kelly wanted to know if she could come to our house in the near future. They didn’t live that far away. I said, “Probably. Maybe for a weekend. We’ll have to work it out later.” They all headed back to their camp, and we finished packing.

After hooking up the boat, we headed home. The drive home was filled with conversations about the girls showing off, and how much the boys and I liked it. Sarah told them about Randy, and said, “You should have seen his eyes when I walked out naked!” “He almost choked.” I Added. The boys thought that was pretty funny. Jason asked when Lexi will be able to come for a weekend.

I looked back over my shoulder at him at said, “You think Lexi is hot.” “She is kinda hot.” He replied. Kelly said, “When she comes for the weekend she will have to try on some bikinis.” The boys agreed. Sarah agreed to look

at the calendar when we got home, to figure out a good weekend. "Soon." Said Jason.

We got home. Cleaned, and put things away. Sarah checked the calendar, and Kelly texted the dates to Lexi to see if it would work out. It was early afternoon, and everyone was hungry, so we brought out the hamburger and hotdog fixings we had left over from the weekend. Spent the rest of the afternoon lounging around the pool.

Later in the evening, Sarah was upstairs taking a shower, Kelly was in her room. I was sitting in the family room watching the news, when the boys came in, and asked me for the nude photos I said I would give them. Jason said, "Hey dad, we were up in our room, and remembered you said you had nude photos of mom." I asked, "What were you doing up in your room to remember that?" They both just kind of looked at me. I told them to wait while I went to see what I had.

We have four photo books from before the digital age, and three that are more current, of printed pictures. Most of the pictures are just Sarah in lingerie, nude, and a lot of them are of her giving me head, or playing with herself. I went upstairs, and was looking through the books, when Sarah came out of the shower. She asked what I was doing and I said, "Looking at some sexy hot

pictures of you. Your boys reminded me, and they evidently need more jackoff material.” Sarah asked, “Are you really giving them pictures of me nude?” I told her I was thinking about making a small photo book for them to use, but not keep, and I would talk to them about privacy, and not sharing pictures of their mom with friends.

I asked her, “What pictures do you think they would like best?” She suggested I asked them. I left the photo books on the bed and went downstairs. I said, “I have a lot of pictures. Your mom suggested I ask you which ones you would like best.” They followed me back upstairs. Sarah was in the bathroom, still nude from her shower. I laid across the top of the bed, and the boys both got on a corner of the bottom of the bed. They were both looking at the photobooks like they couldn’t wait to see what was inside.

I told them I would make a small photobook of the pictures they liked best and talked to them about privacy. Then I tossed them each a photobook, then laid back and watched them look at pictures of their mom in lingerie, or nude. Some pictures of her standing, some bending over, and some laying down with her legs spread wide. Close ups of her tits and pussy. Pictures of her playing with her pussy, playing with toys, and giving

me head. Along with the pictures of her giving me head, were pictures of her with cum on her tits, on her face, and in her mouth.

They sat silent for a long time looking through the books. Showing certain pics to each other with some smiles, and nodding their heads in acknowledgment. They both made a few adjustments to the bulges in their shorts. Watching them enjoy the pictures of their mom was making me hard also. Jason looked at me and said, "I don't know how I could pick favorites." I replied. "That's why mom suggested I ask you. I couldn't pick the best ones either." He went back to looking.

They were still going through the books when Sarah walked over, still nude. I was laying across the top of the bed, on my side, with my head propped up on a pillow. Sarah laid down next to me on her side, like we were spooning, and reached behind her. She grabbed my hard on, and gave it a squeeze. The boys looked at her, and back at the photobooks. Jason said, "This is crazy. I didn't know you had pictures like this." Sarah said, "Of course you didn't, unless you went snooping through our room. Even then you probably wouldn't have found them." He shook his head, as Brandon was showing him another picture he liked.

Sarah asked Brandon, "Which picture is that?" Brandon turned the book and showed her. It was a picture of her with her tongue out, touching the bottom tip of my dick, with cum on her tongue. Sarah said, "Mmmm that's a good one." The boys just smiled and kept looking.

After that Sarah told them to show us the ones they really liked. Every couple of page turns they were turning the books around to show us a picture. Sarah would comment. "Remember that? That was one of my favorite toys." Or, "Remember when I bought that outfit?" Brandon turned his book around, and showed us a close up picture of her pussy, with my cum dripping out of it. I had my hand on Sarah's butt. She was still on her side with her bottom leg out straight, and her top leg bent at the knee. I slid my hand down and my fingers touched her pussy. Soaking wet. I slid my middle finger inside.

A lot of the pictures were in hotel rooms, Jason found a section that was all taken at home. Sarah on the couch, on her knees, bent over the back. On the kitchen table. On the bar. Out around the pool. A lot on the stairs. He seemed to really like those of her around the house, posing on items he knew well. He kept turning the book to show us, and Sarah was still commenting. I still had my finger in her pussy.

Sarah reached back and slid her hand inside my shorts, grabbing my cock. She asked, "Is seeing all the pictures of me naked making you hard?" Brandon answered, "Yes." And then looked up and realized she was looking back at me. He said, "Oh, you meant dad." Sarah said, "I was checking dad's cock to see if he was hard. Do I need to check you too?" Brandon replied, "I already told you I was hard." "How about you Jason?" Sarah asked. "Ya, I'm hard too." Replied Jason. Sarah said, "Let me see."

The boys suddenly turned shy, and I had to struggle to keep from laughing. Sarah said, "You don't have to show me if you don't want to." The boys went back to looking at her nude pictures, and started through the books a second time. Sarah still had her hand on my hard on inside my shorts. She still had her bottom leg out straight, and her top leg bent at the knee. She lifted her top leg, and put her foot on the knee of her bottom leg, so her legs were open. I removed my finger, and slid my thumb inside her. Wrapping my hand up over her pubic mound.

The movement made both boys look, as I started rubbing the top of her pussy wall with my thumb. I know how to casually move my thumb around, and I know exactly where to rub her to make her cum. I was slowly, and lightly, moving my thumb, passing over that spot

once in a while with a little more pressure. Slowly building her up as the boys were watching the movement of my hand, and still showing her the pictures they liked.

Sarah still had her hand on my cock. I was watching the boys looking at the pictures, and glancing at my hand working her pussy. Sarah and I were both commenting on the pictures they showed us. Sarah's breathing was getting faster, and her comments on the photos here getting more detailed. Brandon showed her a picture of her laying on her back with a vibrator in her pussy. Sarah said, "Mmmm I remember cumming so hard after those pictures. My pussy felt so good."

Jason repositioned himself on the bed. He laid down on his side with his knees bent, feet hanging off the bed. His knees were closer to where Sarah's and my heads were. We could see his hard on in his shorts. Sarah let go of my cock and put her hand on the bed in front of her. Then she stretched out and rolled forward a little bit with her hand going towards Jason's bulge. Jason looked at her hand.

Jason showed her another picture he liked, and she stretched her arm. Her hand was right next to his bulge. Jason kept looking at her hand, looking at my hand on her pussy, and back to the pictures. Sarah was moving

her fingers kind of like she was slightly massaging the comforter by his cock. Jason looked at her hand again then pulled his shorts down, exposing his hardness.

Sarah stretched a little more and took his cock in her hand. Stroking just a little. Brandon saw this and pulled his dick out also, but Sarah couldn't reach him. Brandon moved closer. Sarah sat up and got between the boys. They both were laying down now with their feet by head board. She had a hard dick in each hand.

I got up and got her the lotion. She lubed them both up and slowly stroked them while they looked at her and her nude pictures, and showed her their favorites. She was teasing them, and playing with their balls to make it last. I was hard, and throbbing, myself while watching her do this. She made them both cum. Both shooting cum on the stomachs. I grabbed them some hand towels. After they were cleaned up. Sarah told them, "Maybe you need to pick out favorites tomorrow night, after you think about it." They liked that idea.

The boys left the room. Sarah and I got in bed, both on fire. We talked a little. Didn't need to talk much. She orgasmed twice, before I came so hard my balls hurt...

Chapter (7)

On Monday we were back to normal with work etc. I got home, did my workout, and then headed upstairs to shower. When I went in the bedroom, Kelly was sitting in the middle of the bed looking at the photo books. We had left them out on the night stand. I asked her what she was up to, and she said, "Jason and Brandon said you had a bunch of pictures of mom. I probably should have asked first." I replied, "It's ok, don't worry about it. We left them out after the boys were looking at them last night. These photo books hold 4x6 photos, one to a page. By putting photos in each sleeve, back to back, the books hold sixty photos each.

I got undressed, and got in the shower. Kelly came in, carrying a photo book, and sat on the edge of the tub. She didn't say anything as she looked through the book. Studying each photo. When I was done with my shower, and drying off, she said, "I remember some of these hotel rooms. Where were we when you and mom took the pictures?" I reminded her that we have often gone on trips with friends, or family members. "You guys could have been at the pool, or in another room." "So, we would go to the pool, and you and mom would go

crazy?" She asked with a laugh. I chuckled, "Something like that."

We went into the bedroom and I was getting clothes out of the dresser. Kelly went to the night stand, and picked up another photobook. When I turned around she was holding up the bottle of lotion. She shook it at me, and asked, "Can I do you?" I replied, "If you want to, I'm not going to turn you down." Kelly said, "Good. I have questions." I went over and propped up the pillows, and got on the bed. I was kind of sitting up, leaning against the pillows. Kelly took off her sports bra, so I could see her tits, and positioned herself between my legs like Sarah showed her.

She got lotion, and worked it over my half hard dick and balls. I grew fully hard instantly under her touch. I said, "Ask away." Kelly asked, "Why did you take all the pictures?" I said, "Mostly just for fun. Our own enjoyment. Besides a couple very close friends that have seen some of the photos, you kids are the only ones that have seen them." "You showed these to friends?" "Just a couple of my close friends." I replied, "And not all the pictures. But along with your mom's thing for flashing, and showing off, she likes knowing that my buddies have seen her like this."

She asked, "You just gave them a book, and said here look that these?" I answered, "Not quite like that. Like when I'm gone on fishing, or hunting, trips in the motorhome. The first time, I left them in a place I knew they would be seen. And knowing my friends like I do, I knew they would look at them. So that first weekend, anytime I was in the shower, or out of the motorhome, they were looking at pictures." Kelly laughed, "That's pretty funny." She knows which friends I go hunting and fishing with.

I went on to say, "I knew they were looking at them because when I would get out of the shower, or be back inside, the books had been moved. They were stacked differently. Then on the second, or third day, we were all inside. I picked up one of the books and asked, have you guys been looking at these? They looked at me like they were in trouble. Like I was going to kick their ass or something. One finally said, yes, we did. Sorry. I told them no worries. She's pretty fucking hot, right? They said yes, and then I tossed a book to one of them, and said, she won't care that you see her pictures. After that they freely looked through them."

Kelly had one hand on my dick, and was fondling my balls with the other. She asked, "Why does mom like showing off to other guys like that?" "It might be better

to ask mom this question. She works hard to have the body she does, to look like she does. She's proud of herself, and I'm very proud of her. She's confident in her looks, and that's sexy as hell. It's a turn on for her to show off, and she knows that I really get turned on when she does that. She knows I love watching other guys look at her, checking her out, and thinking about what they would like to do with her."

Kelly asked, "Did you get turned on when I showed off?" I said, "Yes. You are an incredibly beautiful, sexy woman. The way you hold yourself, the way you walk, very sexy." She asked what I meant by that. "The way you walk with confidence, with your head up. The way you hold yourself, the way you speak." I said, "You know how when you're pitching in softball and it's a close game. You're up by one. You need three outs to win the game. The other girls are walking out on the field chewing their nails, nervous. But you? You walk out to the mound knowing you're bad ass, knowing you got this, nerves of steel. That's confidence. You know you're hot. You know you have a great ass. You walk with confidence, and that's sexy as hell."

"That's how your mom acts when she does things like walking out of the bedroom when Randy was in the motorhome. Head up, confident in her body and looks,

sexy as hell, knowing she's turning me on by doing that." She added more lotion to my cock, and kept playing with it. Dragging her fingers lightly around it. Without asking her, I knew she was thinking to do this like mom said, and not let me cum. My head was swollen and I was starting to throb.

She asked, "You liked it when Randy and the boys were looking at me? Do you think Randy was thinking about what he would like to do with me?" I said, "As long as I know you are showing off because you want to. That you like it, and it's not because you think you have to, it's a huge turn on. Honestly, Randy was probably mostly thinking, I can't believe her dad is letting me look at her like this." Kelly laughed. "And he was probably wondering if I was looking at Lexi the same way." "Were you?" she asked. "Yes, I was, Like Jason said, Lexi is kind of hot."

Kelly told me she liked showing off. It was kind of exciting, and she liked me watching her. That's why she would get my attention before she took her shorts off in the boat. So she knew, that I knew, she was showing off. I laughed, and told her that I told Randy she was just like her mother. She smiled, and said, "But he didn't see me naked." I replied, "No, but I'm sure he wanted to" She smiled bigger.

Kelly asked, "Could I pose for pictures like mom?" I replied, "Well, if you want to, I guess you could. Probably not all the poses." She said, "No, I don't mean all the poses. I mean like maybe in moms lingerie, or in the bikinis. Maybe some naked." I said, "Let's talk to mom about it first, and see what she says." I asked, "What would be the reason for the pictures?"

Kelly said, "Just for fun. I wouldn't show anyone except maybe Jason and Brandon. They could jack off to my pictures too." I laughed and said, "Yes they would." She asked, "Would you let your friends see them?" "If you wanted me too. I said. "Not nude ones, but I could show them the ones in lingerie and bikinis." "If I wanted you to, would it turn you on to show them pictures of me?" I said, "Yes, if you wanted me too, it would be a turn on the let them see your pictures." She said, "Ok, I will tell mom I want to do that."

She grabbed my dick a little tighter with both hands, and started stroking it up and down, with the little twist at the top. I asked, "Are you done asking questions?" She said, "For now." Kelly was grinning at me when I shot a load that went up in the air and landed on my belly. Then another glob came out over her hands. I relaxed and sunk into the bed. She asked me if it felt good. I said, "Oh my god baby that felt amazing." She replied, "The

next time I have more questions, I think I could ask you anything I wanted while doing you.” I told her she could ask me anything she wanted, at any time.

We went to the bathroom to clean up. I was done, and she was washing her hands at the sink. I stepped up behind her, and wrapped my arms around her, with a hand on one of her tits. I squeezed her tight, and said, “You are amazing, you know that?” She replied, “Yes, I know!” with a giggle. I told her I loved her, and kissed her neck. She said, “I love you to.” When I went to let go of her, she grabbed my arms and held them against her, so I squeezed her tight again. She tilted her head away from me to give me access to her neck, and I started kissing her. As I kissed her neck, she tilted her head into me, leaned into me, and held my hands on her breast. I held her for another minute, told her I loved her again, and let her go.

I got dressed, she put her sports bra back on, and we headed down stairs. Sarah came home a little while later. We hugged, kissed, and she said with a smile, “You smell like Kelly.” Before I could reply, Kelly said, “Mom come here, I want to ask you something.” Sarah walked away with her eyes still on me, with a “What did you two do?” sly smile on her face. I just shrugged my shoulders.

I was sitting in my recliner thinking, "I'm hungry." The boys were outside somewhere. Sarah and Kelly were upstairs over 30 minutes now. I sent Sarah a text asking, "What's for dinner?" No reply. Forty five minutes later, the girls come down stairs, and Sarah says, "I totally forgot the boys are supposed to go to your brother's tonight. They are going to (A local theme park) tomorrow." I asked, "Did the boys know about this? They haven't said anything." Sarah said, "The plans were made over a month ago." "This will screw up their plans for tonight." I laughed.

She went out the back door and called for them. They were working on an old bicycle. Sarah reminded them about their trip, and they had forgotten, but were now excited about it. I was thinking, they don't realize their plans for tonight just changed, as they ran upstairs to get cleaned up, and ready to go. Sarah came over to me, kissed me, and asked, 'Why don't you take Kelly and me out to dinner tonight?' I kissed her back, and said, "I would be glad to." She said they would get ready, while I was dropping off the boys.

When I got back home, the girls were still upstairs. I went up and found them doing final touches on their hair. I stopped in my tracks. Kelly was wearing Sarah's clothes. They both had on very short black dresses, no

bras, lots of exposed cleavage, and red high heels. Sarah looked at me smiled, and said "Let's go to that fancy restaurant over in (two towns over)" I said, "Sounds good." And changed my clothes to slacks, and a button down shirt.

Before we left, Sarah said, "Take some pictures of Kelly, and then us together." I smiled at Kelly and said, "I take it she said pictures are ok?" Kelly smiled back, and nodded yes. I got out my camera, and had Kelly pose for me on the stairs. Standing, facing front and back, sitting, leaning back on her elbows, and facing away from me on her knees and elbows. The whole time Sarah was telling her, "Oh that's cute. You look really hot like that. Dad's friends are going to love that one." Then I had Sarah and Kelly pose together, pretty much in the same poses. The first thing I noticed when they posed together, was they had on matching red, lace, thong panties.

I said, "OK, that's good, let's go eat." Sarah said, "We either have to put gas in my car, or take your truck." I said "We can take my truck." Sarah replied, "Good, we wanted to take your truck." I had no idea what that meant. We went out to my truck, and I opened both doors on the passenger side. Sarah pushed the back door shut. Kelly climbed in the front seat, and scooted to the middle. I said, "Damn, you look really good in that

dress.” Kelly said, “Thank you!” Sarah got in, and I shut the door.

I opened my door, and got in. I commented, “Wow, look at those legs.” Sarah’s dress had ridden up more than Kelly’s, showing just a hint of red panties. Sarah has mastered the art of making her dress ride up to show off. I asked, “Why did you want to take my truck.” Sarah said, “Because Kelly is too dressed up to be sitting in the back seat like a child. She needs to be up front with us, so we can talk.” “Ok, got it.” I replied. During the drive, they were talking about flashing, showing off, and my friends seeing their pictures.

We arrived at the restaurant, and walked in. Head’s turned, and I was trying not to grin like a fool. I called ahead, so we only had to wait a couple minutes before we were seated in a booth. Kelly sat on the inside, with Sarah next to her on the outside. I sat across from them. The girl that seated us told us our waiter’s name was Phil, and he would be by in a few minutes.

Sarah and Kelly were whispering, and looking down in their laps. I knew what they were doing. Sarah likes to make her dress ride up showing panties, or showing that she’s not wearing panties. Then she sets up the napkin over her lap. So she can pick up, or move the napkin, when the waiter is taking our orders. Oops!

When Phil came by and took our drink orders, Sarah picked up her napkin, and put it on the table. Phil's eyes looked down in her lap, and he asked me my drink order twice. When he went away, the girls started giggling. Kelly said, "Oh my god mom! Did you see the look on his face? Do it again when he comes back!" Sarah said, "No, you don't do the same thing again. He'll be looking when he comes back, so just set the napkin like this." She sets the napkin at an angle so it's across her leg, and showing just about an inch or so of her panties. Like it slid down. Sarah told Kelly, "The first shot was a freebie, now make him work for it." And they giggled again.

Phil came back with our drinks, and almost spilled water, because he was looking down in her lap. He asked if we were ready to order, or if we needed more time. Sarah told him we needed more time, and he went away. The girls were giggling so much, I thought for sure everyone in the restaurant would hear them.

While Phil was away, Sarah helped Kelly adjust her dress to show her panties, and laid the napkin over her lap. I couldn't see it, but Sarah held up her hand with her thumb and finger about two inches apart. I smiled, and shook my head. Phil came back and stuttered over our food orders. We had to say what we wanted a couple times each. After we were gone, I said, "don't move." And

I excused myself to the restroom. I wanted to see what Phil saw. Two very noticeable, red lace panties. No way could anyone miss that.

Phil brought our food, and the girls stayed the same way, showing off their panties all through dinner. We paid the check, left Phil a nice tip, and left. The drive home was filled with giggling, and laughter, about showing off to Phil.

Sarah and Kelly had plans of me taking more pictures in their matching panties when we got home. But, it turned out Kelly wasn't feeling well. Something she ate, didn't agree with her. She went to lay down, and when Sarah checked on her a little bit later, she was asleep. We went to bed.

The next three days I worked overtime. Sixteen hour shifts. The boys ended up staying with their cousins, at my brother's house, until Thursday. Kelly was gone every day at basketball camp. Friday afternoon we left for the weekend in our motorhome because we had an out of town family wedding to attend on Saturday. It was at an outdoor venue, with a small hotel, and RV park nearby. We decided on the RV park and it was a 2.5 hour drive.

Chapter (8)

Before we headed out, I put all the photo books in my bag, so I could set them out in the motorhome. I added a new book containing the photos I took of Kelly. We were barely on the road when I heard Brandon say, “Hey mom’s pics.” I looked back, and he was taking the books off the shelf. About ten minutes later, I heard Brandon say, “This one’s new! It’s Kelly!” Then I heard fighting.

When I looked back again, Kelly was on top of Brandon, taking the book away. Kelly said, “I haven’t seen these yet. You can look after I see them. Maybe.” Brandon started fighting back, so Kelly pinned him in a headlock, and gave him a noogie. Sarah made them stop before it got out of hand.

Kelly looked through her pictures, and tossed the book to Jason, which made Brandon say, “Hey! I had it first!” Kelly replied, “Ya, but you’re being a brat so you have to wait.” Jason looked through the pictures, and said they were pretty hot. He asked when they were taken. Kelly told him, “When you guys were gone. You missed a few things.” “Like What?” Asked Jason.

Kelly told them about getting dressed up, and me taking them to dinner. And, how they were flashing the waiter

their panties. He thought that was pretty funny and said, "Poor guy probably had to go in the bathroom and jack off." Kelly asked, "You think seeing my panties makes guys jack off?" Jason replied, "Some guys. Probably." After complaining that it was his turn to see Kelly's pictures, Jason finally, gave the book to Brandon.

The 2.5 hour drive was filled with talk about the pictures, flashing, and showing the pictures to my friends. Brandon asked, "If you can show your friends, why can't we show our friends?" I replied, "Because my friends are older than your friends. My friends won't go telling everybody. Besides, they're mom's and Kelly's pictures. It's really up to mom and Kelly who gets to see them.

We made it to the RV Park, checked in, and set up. We weren't in the wedding. Just attending Saturday afternoon. So, we had all Friday evening, and Saturday morning, with time to kill. We decided the first thing we should do, was check out the pool. The boys just in swim trunks, the girls in matching Brazilian cut, purple and black bikinis. Jason asked, "No thongs?" Sarah replied, "This is a KOA, lots of families with kids. There's a time, and place, for everything." They still looked pretty damn hot.

As we were walking to the pool, I put my hand on Sarah's ass, and tugged at the bikini fabric. I said, "These are new." Sarah smiled, and said, "We picked them out Monday, when we were up in the room. Just for this weekend. Had to ship them second day air." I nodded in approval. "Very nice! Thank you." Sarah replied, "You're overtime bought them, and will be buying more so, thank you."

We had the pool pretty much to ourselves. A few kids, but that was it. The boys and I tossed our football around, while the girls laid out. As more people arrived at the park, the pool got busier. Still mostly kids. Sarah decided it was time for dinner, so we headed back to our camp. There was a couple, with a three year old son, that was trying to back into the site across from us. He came real close to the front of our coach, and then backed into a tree. Totaled the back end of their motorhome. Destroyed the area where you hook up utilities, water, etc.

They had to call a tow truck, and had a few hours to wait, so we invited them to eat with us. Paul and Becky. Becky was helping the girls bring stuff out of the motorhome. Sarah and Kelly were still in their bikinis. Paul was talking to me, while I was getting ready to grill steaks. Every time Sarah and Kelly came out of the

motorhome, Paul watched them walk to the table, and then back.

After about the third time, I casually said, "They just bought those bikinis. Just for this weekend." Paul looked at me, and had a "damn, you caught me" grin on his face. He confessed, "I noticed they were matching, they look nice." He went on to say, "Becky won't wear a bikini since she had the baby. I wish she would." They came out again, and Paul watched them. I said, "They were wearing thong bikinis at the lake last weekend. But, since there are so many kids here, she decided on these instead of the thongs. He nodded, and said, "Ya, makes since." I chuckled, and said, "I wish they were wearing the thongs." Paul laughed.

Sarah hung out the motorhome door, and asked, "Sangrias?" "Please." I replied. About 15 minutes later, Sarah came out carrying two mason jars. When she got to us, I said, "Paul likes your bikinis." Paul turned red. Sarah laughed and said, "Thank you Paul, they're new." "So, I've heard." Replied Paul. We both watched her walk back to the motorhome. I said, "Damn, I could watch that butt all day long." Paul just smiled.

We ate dinner. Then, Paul, Becky, Sarah, and I sat around talking, while they waited for their tow truck. The boys were throwing the football back and forth in

the street. Kelly was playing with the three year old in front of us. I was enjoying watching Paul, watch her. They were playing a made up game of tag, and Kelly knew she was being watched. She kept glancing over at me, to make sure I knew also.

About an hour later, a heavy hauler tow truck came in being driven by, what looked like, a buffed teenager. Sarah found out later, he was 28. Sarah leaned over to me, and said, "He's hot!" Paul laughed. "No, really." Sarah said, "Look at him Kelly, I would fuck him right now." Paul's mouth fell open, and Becky spit out her drink. I said, "Easy honey. He wouldn't last a second with you."

Paul went and talked to the driver, and then got out of his way so he could hook up the motorhome. Thirty minutes goes by when Sarah said, "He looks like he needs water." She grabbed bottled water from an ice chest, and said, "Walk with me Kelly." Her and Kelly, both still in bikinis, walked across the road. We couldn't see them after they went behind the tow truck. Paul and Becky looked at me, and I shrugged my shoulders.

Paul half way grinned, Becky had a disgusted look on her face, and I thought that not only does Becky not wear bikinis after the baby, Paul doesn't get lucky very often either. After a few minutes, Sarah and Kelly came back.

Sarah has this mischievous look she gets, that lets me know right away she's up to something. When they came across the road, she had that look on her face. Kelly just grinned at me.

Another half hour goes by, and the tow truck driver came across the road. He said he was all done, and then looked at Sarah and asked, "You said I could use your bathroom, and wash my hands?" Sarah said, "Yes, of course." She got up and went to the motorhome. She opened the door, and let him go in before her, and then she went in and closed the door. I heard the lock click. A little while later, they both came back out. The driver turned, and walked towards his truck. Sarah came over to me, and kissed me. Her kiss tasted like cum.

Campground staff arrived in a pickup, to help Paul and Becky move some of their stuff. The manager was letting them stay in a cabin overnight. Becky said, "Thanks for dinner. Come on Paul." Paul got up, shook my hand, and said "Thanks for everything." Then he followed Becky across the road. It was evident that Becky wanted to be away from us, as fast as possible.

After they were gone, Kelly asked, "What was that about?" "What?" I asked. Kelly said, "The bitchy way she said thanks for dinner." I called the boys over, and said, there's a lesson to be learned here. Not everyone is ok

with being outgoing, or showing off their bodies. Paul said Becky won't wear a bikini since their kid was born. So, she's probably a little jealous maybe, about mom and Kelly being in bikinis, and the way Paul was looking at you two. And, she's disgusted with the openness. Just let it go. But, be aware that you will run into people like that from time to time. We will probably never see them again, so not a big deal"

Jason told Brandon to go long, and Brandon ran off down the road. Jason passed him the football, and they stayed out in the road continuing the passing game. Sarah made her and I drinks, and we sat by the fire pit. Kelly had a huge grin on her face, and asked, "So mom, what happened in the motorhome?" Sarah replied, "When? What do you mean?" Kelly said, "You know what I mean! With the tow truck guy."

When they went over to take him water, Sarah adjusted her bikini top and flashed him a tit. Then she told him if he needed to wash up, or use the restroom, he was welcome to come over and use ours. So he doesn't have to walk down the road to the camps bathrooms. The driver was laying on the ground on his back, and Sarah was squatting next to him. Kelly was standing up. Sarah flashed him one of her tits again, and told him, "OK, come over when you're done to use the restroom, wash

up, get a blow job, more water, or whatever.” The driver asked, “Or, whatever? Sounds like a plan.”

So when they went in the motorhome, Sarah locked the door. Showed him where the bathroom was, and then she went in the rear bedroom. The bathroom is right outside the bedroom door. So with both doors open, he could see her, and she could see him. She sat on the corner of the bed, and leaned back on her hands. The driver washed his hands, forearms, and face. Then he turned around, and looked at Sarah.

Sarah told him he was working pretty hard, and she thought he at least needed a blow job. The driver went into the bedroom, and Sarah said, “Or, you can fuck me. Or both.” She took off her bikini bottoms, and pulled her tits out of her top. The driver took off his outer work shirt, and dropped his pants down around his ankles. Sarah leaned forward and started sucking him.

After a minute or two, she stopped, and said, “You can fuck me.” And scooted just a little off the edge of the bed. The driver fucked her, and she came once, before he came. After he pulled out, Sarah sat back up and wrapped her fingers around the base of his cock and squeezed. Working her hand to the top to get as much cum out of him as she could. There was a small glob on the tip of his dick. She looked at him, and said, “I’m going

to go kiss my husband with your cum.” She licked the cum off his cock.

Kelly was speechless for a moment, and then said. “You came out and kissed dad.” Sarah said, “Yes. It’s always nice to share. Better than coming out and announcing I sucked his dick and we fucked.” Kelly looked at me and asked, “Could you tell? You could taste his cum?” “I said, “Yes, I could taste his cum. It’s not bad.” She laughed. I said, “I already had an idea of what they were doing in there, but it’s fun to know for sure, and somehow be a part of it.” Kelly called us horny toads and laughed.

Sarah went in the motorhome and made us new drinks. I started making a fire in the fire pit. Kelly was still sitting in the chair, and was lost in thought. I asked, “What are you thinking about?” “Mom just fucked that guy.” She said. “You guys fuck other people.” I said, “When mom comes back, she’ll explain.” Sarah came back out with our drinks and I said, “Kelly just realized that we have sex with other people. I told her you would explain.” “Me?” she asked, “Why me?” I said, “Because this sounds like girl talk to me.” I went and played football with the boys.

Sarah explained to Kelly our swing lifestyle. Kelly knows some of the couples that we swing with, because we also do regular things with them as friends. So now she

knows, that the many times that we went away with these friends, there was a lot of sex going on. She said we hid it well. Sarah told her everything. She told Kelly she is bisexual, and which ones of her girlfriends are also bi. She told Kelly that I'm not really bisexual, but I have sucked a dick before, and I like to be kissed after she's given head to someone. I like going down on her after she's fucked someone also.

Sarah also explained that we don't go around fucking just anyone. We mostly play with couples, but we have some single friends also. And then, once in a while someone like the tow truck driver comes along. Sarah said, "As soon as I saw him, I started figuring out how I was going to get him to fuck me." Sarah also reminded Kelly that her tubes are tied, and I'm fixed, so we don't have that worry.

It was starting to get dark. The boys joined us around the fire for a little while. We were talking about the plans for the wedding. Like what time we needed to be there. Sarah told them, "You smell like boys. Go get your showers." And, they both went in the motorhome. A few minutes later, Kelly said she was tired, and went inside also. Sarah picked up a few things, while I made sure the fire was out.

We went in the motorhome. Jason was in the shower, and Brandon was standing in the bathroom naked. Kelly was in the hallway laughing. I asked, "What's going on?" Kelly replied, "I came in and they were both in the bathroom. They had mine, and some of mom's pictures." "Is that wrong?" I asked. "No, I just don't want mine wet." Kelly said. I went and took the books. I told the boys she was right. "Don't take the pictures in the bathroom. Take your showers and you can have the pictures after." Brandon said, "All you guys are in here now." Kelly said, "So" and, they stood there looking at each other. Kelly started laughing again.

They took their showers, and Kelly was next. Jason was laying on his bunk reading. Sarah and I were watching the news. Brandon sat on the couch and heavy sighed. I asked, "What's wrong?" He said, "Nothing." I asked, "Were you two not done with the pictures?" Brandon said, "Jason was, I wasn't." "How does that work? I asked. Brandon said, "Jason looked at them, and was done, so he got in the shower. I was going to look at them, and then get in the shower after, and then Kelly came in."

I looked over at Sarah, who had a grin on her face. I asked her, "Do you think you could help him out"? Sarah got up, grabbed a photo book, and took him to the back

bedroom. A few minutes later, Sarah came back, and kissed me. Brandon had gotten his very first blow job, and Sarah had a mouthful of his thick cum. Brandon crawled into bed, and was asleep a minute later.

Sarah and I took our showers, and went to bed. She told me what happened with Brandon while we fucked. She said she had him get naked, and lay down on the bed, while she got the lotion. He was laying on his back, and looking at the pictures. She laid next to him on the bed, and had her arm over his leg. She fondled his balls, stroked him a little, and then went for the lotion bottle. She had the lotion, and was looking at his hardness, and thought what the hell. She took him in her mouth. Brandon jumped, and dropped the book. He wasn't expecting that. All he could see was the back of her head, so she turned over, so he could watch her. He was sitting up on his elbows watching, and came in less than a minute.

I woke up next the morning, and went to grab a cup of coffee. Brandon was lying awake on his bunk. I fist bumped him, and said, "Good morning stud." He grinned. "Good morning dad." I went outside and was enjoying my coffee. A few minutes later, Brandon came out and sat with me. I asked him how he slept. He said,

“Pretty good. I wasn’t tired when I woke up.” We sat silent for a few minutes.

Brandon said, “I kind of want to brag but, bragging isn’t good.” I laughed. “Bragging separates boys from the men. Know what I mean?” He replied, “Ya, I get it.” I asked, “Getting a blow job feels pretty damn good, right?” He grinned. “Ya, it does.” We fist bumped again.

Sarah leaned out of the motorhome, and asked what we wanted for breakfast. We decided on pancakes, bacon, and scrambled eggs. I followed her back in the motorhome, and refilled my coffee cup. Kelly was starting to get up and make her bed back into the couch, when Brandon came in. Kelly watching him walk from the front, to the back of the motorhome, with a puzzled look on her face. I told her, “Brandon is walking a little taller today.” She asked, “Why’s that?” I shrugged my shoulders. “Not sure.” Sarah had a big smile on her face, as she turned around to face the kitchen area.

We ate breakfast, and got ready to leave. We were meeting family for lunch before the wedding. The rest of the day was filled with meeting up with family, the wedding, and reception. By the time we got back to the motorhome, we all crashed. We woke up Sunday morning, and headed home...

Chapter (9)

We made it home, and had all the normal family chores to do. The boys and I cleaned out, and washed the motorhome, mowed yards, and cleaned the pool. Sarah and Kelly were inside, cleaning the house and doing laundry. We ordered pizza for dinner, and later went to see a movie.

My brother's kids came to stay with us for the week, while my brother and his wife went on a cruise. Before they showed up, we had a talk with Kelly, Jason, and Brandon. We basically told them that everything had to be normal, while their cousins were with us. No naked swimming, and the photobooks were put away. They understood.

On Wednesday, Jason and Brandon got in a pushing/shoving argument. Sarah asked me, "What the hell was that all about?" I replied, "They are getting grumpy. I think they need to see some pictures." We laughed.

All three kids play soccer, and soccer was starting. It was almost time for school to start as well, so we were getting fairly busy. My brother came home on Friday, but we didn't drop the kids off until Saturday afternoon.

Along with our kids. Sarah and I, were going to a couple's only swinger's party, hosted by good friends of ours. Five couples, all spending the night at their house.

On Sunday we spent most of the afternoon shopping. On Monday, when I came home from work, the kids were all sitting on the couch in a row. Sitting up, hands folded in their laps. I asked, "What are you three up to?" Kelly Said, "Nothing, just being good, like always." I laughed, and took a picture of them to send to Sarah. Sarah replied, "What do they want?"

What they wanted, was for Lexi to come to our house a day early. She was coming on Friday afternoon, they wanted her to come Thursday. We said no, since Sarah and I still had to work on Friday. I headed upstairs to change. I was just about done with my workout when Kelly came in to tell me she was leaving. She was being picked up by a friend's dad for soccer practice.

Jason and Brandon were playing video games. As I headed upstairs after working out, Jason asked, "Hey dad, pictures?" I replied, "Ya, come up and get them." When I got out of the shower, and went to get clothes, the boys were laying on the bed with the books all spread out. Brandon asked me if they would both get a favorites book, or just one book to share. Jason said, "I can't pick out favorites. There's way too many of them."

I replied, "Instead of picking favorites, why don't you just borrow these when you want."

Brandon asked, "We can take them to our rooms?" I said, "To your rooms is ok, but you have to bring them back immediately. I don't want them laying all over the house. Or, you can just look at them in here, but don't make my bed a mess." Jason got it. Brandon looked at me funny. I said, "Don't shoot your jizz all over my bed, and stay away from my pillow." They both laughed.

I received a work call on my cell phone, so I stepped out of the bedroom, into the loft area. I was sitting in a chair, in just my boxer briefs, casually playing with my semi hard on, while I talked with a female coworker. I went back in the bedroom, not saying a word, picked up a photo book, grabbed the lotion, and went back in the loft.

I set the lotion on the coffee table, sat back in the chair, and a second later the boys were looking at me from the door. I said, "These pictures, and all the talk about them, is making me hard." I started flipping through the book. Jason had a book in his hand, and he sat on the couch to my right. After Brandon got a book off the bed, he came back, and sat on the couch with Jason.

We started talking about the different pictures, different poses, and which poses we liked best. We were getting pretty detailed about Sarah's body. Describing how her tits looked in certain pictures. How her pussy looked when somewhat closed, or spread open. In some of the close ups, we could see she was wet. I was playing with my hard on inside my boxers, and then let it out through the opening.

Both of the boys looked at me, and got theirs out also. I said, "When her pussy is wet like that, my dick slides right in. Feel's amazing." Brandon asked, "Like a blow job?" Jason looked at him. I replied, "Kind of, but different. You would have to feel both to understand." Jason said, "He hasn't felt either one." Brandon just grinned. Jason looked at him, looked at me. "What?" He asked. I shrugged my shoulders, and said I didn't know.

I said, "Sliding your cock in that pussy is far better than giving each other hands jobs. When was the last time you've done that?" Jason said they were going to in the motorhome, but didn't think they had time and then Kelly came in. I asked, "How much time could it possible take?" Jason replied, "A while. Sometimes faster. Depends on what we are talking about." "So, right now, with all these pictures, how long would it take?" "I don't

know.” Replied Jason. “It’s hard to hold pictures, and do that at the same time.”

Sarah came home, and found us upstairs. She came up the stairs, and said with a laugh, “Holy fucking shit! What’s going on here?” We laughed, and I said, “What? We are just enjoying your naked pictures.” She replied, “I can see that. It’s pretty hot.” “I was telling them how good your pussy feels, when you’re super wet.” I said. “You mean like, right now?” she asked. Sarah went into the bedroom to change clothes.

I stood up and said, “She’s getting naked in there.” The boys got up, and followed me into the bedroom. Sarah looked at me with a smile. I said, “We realized you were going to be naked in here.” “Oh” she laughed. I told her, “Naked in person is better than naked in pictures.” “Except for some of the poses.” Jason added. Sarah said, “You can see me naked all you want, but I’m not going to recreate all the poses.” “How about just some?” asked Brandon.

Sarah asked, “Which ones would you like me to do?” Jason still had a book in his hand and he opened it. “This one.” And he turned the book to show her. Sarah said, “Ok, that one’s fine.” She got on the bed, and laid back on a pillow, with her hands behind her head. She bent her knees up, and spread her legs. I looked at the picture

and said, "Her puss isn't open like in the picture." The boys both looked. Sarah said, "You probably spread it open more for the picture." "Probably." I replied. "Jason, it's your pose. Make it look like the picture."

Jason looked at me and grinned. Then he leaned over the bed, and reached for Sarah's puss. Sarah was smiling at me, and sucked in her breath, when she felt his touch. Her pussy was wet and glistening. Jason opened it, and spread her lips, like in the picture. The boys stood back and looked.

"Next pose?" Sarah asked. Jason showed her a picture of her bent over, on all fours. Sarah turned over, got up on her hands and knees, and arched her back. She was looking back at us, over her right shoulder. Brandon didn't wait to be told. He reached out, and spread her pussy lips. I reached out and gripped her mound, and pushed my thumb inside her. We heard a quiet, "Mmmmm" I pulled my thumb out, and told the boys to feel how wet she is.

Brandon was closer. He did the same thing I did, and slid his thumb inside her. "Oh, mmmm." Jason had his thumb out like he was ready to go. Brandon pulled his out, and Jason went in. I held my hand up and moved my thumb, telling him to move his inside her. Sarah said, "Oh fuck. Mmm yes." Jason pulled his out, and Sarah

looked at me. She arched her back more, wiggled her butt. I got the hint.

I got on the bed next to her, and wrapped my arm up around her butt. I slid my thumb inside her and gripped her mound. I said, "She needs to cum. You can make her cum like this." I started moving my thumb around inside her pussy. Found her spot and applied pressure. She was starting to cum so I slowed down, making it last. Sarah said, "Fuck that feels good. Yes, make me cum for my boys." Her body started shaking, and she came hard.

The boys stood there silent, as she collapsed on the bed, breathing hard. She turned over, and had that mischievous look on her face, she asked, "What's the next pose." I showed her one of her on her knees, with my cock in her mouth. She got off the bed, and on the floor, on her knees. I took off my boxers and stood in front of her. She took my cock in her mouth. Sucked it a little, and then ran her tongue underneath from my balls to the tip, and took it in her mouth again.

I stopped her, and said, "Show the pose to the boys." She turned to Jason, and pulled down his shorts and underwear at the same time. His hard on sprung up. Sarah took him in her mouth getting his cock nice and wet. Then she fondled his balls while she licked him from balls to tip. Stopping at the tip with her tongue out. She

rolled his cock around her tongue and lips, and took it in her mouth again.

Sarah was sucking him good. Jason was tensed up, breathing hard, and starting to sweat. He looked at me, and I said, "Give her your cum, she wants it." He shuddered and came. Sarah gulped and swallowed. She took a breath and turned to Brandon, who already had his shorts, and underwear off.

She was starting to suck on Brandon. I fist bumped Jason behind her back and asked, "Well?" Jason said, "That was fucking awesome." "It only gets better." I replied. Sarah was sucking on Brandon's balls and then ran her tongue up the bottom side of his cock. She took him in her mouth, and twirled her tongue around his head. Brandon started breathing harder, and said, "I'm going to cum." Sarah pulled off his cock, and said, "Give it to me. I want it." And, took him back in her mouth. Brandon said, "Fuck ya." And came. Sarah swallowed, licked him clean, and then stood up. She fell backwards on the bed.

I got on the bed next to her, and had her slide up towards the top, so she was all the way on the bed. She was on her back. I was off to the side on her right. I slid my hand under her head, and kissed her deep. I could taste the boys cum in her mouth. I whispered, "You're

amazing, and I love you.” She breathlessly replied, “I love you too.” I whispered, “You want to be fucked.” She replied. “Yes.”

Sarah rolled over on top of me. I reached down and held my hard rod up for her to slide down on. Her pussy was so wet, after getting the tip past her lips, it slid right in. She started bucking her hips. I told the boys they needed to watch this, and had them get on the bed next to us. Sarah was riding me sitting up and I had ahold of both of her tits. Pinched her nipples, and she started cumming.

Sarah said, “I’m cumming! Fuck yes. Cumming!” and she collapsed on top of me. She laid there for a second, and I felt her hips starting to move again. She sat back up, and reached for the boys. She pulled them close to her, put one of their hands on a tit, and then put her arms around them for support. The boys were both rock hard.

Sarah said she was cumming again. She squeezed the boys closer to her, and started moaning saying “Fuck yes, I’m cumming.” I came also, deep inside her, but there was no stopping her. She was riding again, with loud, sloppy, sucking noises. The boys had one hand on her tits, and started stroking themselves with the other. I reached up on the headboard, and grabbed some lotion.

I got lotion in both hands, and reached for the boys cocks. They both opened their legs more, and moved closer so I could reach them better. Sarah had them pulled in tight, and was riding me hard. I was gipping on to the boy's cocks, and Sarah's riding motion was making me stroke them.

Sarah announced loud, that she was cumming again. She wasn't holding anything back. She started riding my cock harder and faster, as she got louder. Brandon came, shooting cum across my hand, and forearm. Sarah said, "I'm cumming! I'm cumming! Fuck Yes! Make me cum!" Jason unloaded his cum on Sarah's leg. Sarah let go of the boys and collapsed on top of me. Sweaty, and gasping for air.

She rolled off me towards Brandon, and pulled Brandon down next to her. Half way on top of her. She was still holding Jason's hand across my stomach. After she caught her breath, Sarah asked, "You boys all come twice?" The boys answered, "Yes." She looked at me, and asked, "You too?" I said, "No, just once for me." Sarah said, "Well that doesn't seem fair."

I felt a hand on my cock, without looking down, I knew it was Jason's. My cock was wet and gooey, from mine, and Sarah's cum. Sarah was laying on my left, with our legs intertwined. She snuggled in, and kissed me.

Brandon was half on top of her with one hand on her tits. My left arm was under Sarah, and I reached up, putting my hand on the back of Brandon's head. Pulling him in close to Sarah's tits. Jason laid down next to me on my right, stroking my cock. He put his leg up over mine.

Sarah kissed me again, and then looked down, watching Jason stroke me. I could feel it was started to get dry. Sarah must have noticed also. She said, "Spit on it to make it wetter." After a pause, she said "Go ahead, its ok." And I felt Jason spit on my cock. Now with it more slippery he was stroking me from balls to tip. Sarah was laying with her head on my chest watching him. I couldn't really see.

Sarah asked me if it felt good. "Oh my god, yes. It feels really good." "Is he going to make you cum?" she asked. "Yes, I'm starting to cum." And I came, shooting my load on my belly. I said, "Oh my god, thank you. That felt good." Jason said, "You're welcome." The four of us laid in a sweaty heap on the bed.

After about twenty minutes of us all laying together, Sarah said she was hungry. We all got up, got cleaned up, and dressed. Sarah and I started prepping to make hamburgers for dinner. Kelly came home, we ate dinner, and the rest of the night we laid around watching TV.

Tuesday, I worked a double shift. Sarah had work, and Bunco, the boys had soccer practice. When I came home Wednesday, Kelly had a friend over, and asked if she could spend the night. The friend that told her she should try to see me naked. I wanted to thank the friend for that advice, but I didn't. I told her she could spend the night, and told Kelly to order pizza for them, and her brothers.

When I came home Thursday, Kelly was at her friends, and going to soccer practice from her friend's house. They were on the same team. The boys were sitting in the loft with the photo books. Both naked from the waist down. They were figuring out how to prop books up with other books, so they didn't have to hold them all. I chuckled to myself, as I went to change clothes.

When I looked, after changing clothes, they figured out the books, and were sitting back against pillows. They had their hands on each other's hard ons. Stroking each other. I left them alone. I stayed in the bedroom, and was reading an article on my phone. About ten minutes when by, and I heard them get up and go to the bathroom across the loft. After that, Jason came in the room with a stack of books.

"All done?" I asked, Jason said, "Yes, Brandon went down to play a video game." I asked, "Which takes

longer, the prep and set up, or the stroking and cumming?” “The set up takes longer.” Jason replied. “But, looking at the pictures, and talking about them while setting them up, is fun too.” “Who came first?” I asked. “Brandon.” Said Jason, “I can always make him finish first before I finish. I kind of like seeing him finish before I do.” “Ah, I see.” I replied. “You like seeing him cum? You like seeing it shoot out.” He kind of grinned, and said “Yes dad. I like seeing it shoot.” We both laughed.

Jason put the books away, and I went down to my home gym. After my workout I showered, and had to go pick up Kelly. When we got home, Sarah was home making dinner. During dinner, she reminded us all that Lexi was coming on Friday afternoon. The kids needed to make sure their rooms were clean, and the house was picked up...

Chapter (10)

On Friday afternoon, I was outside tinkering around the boat and motorhome. Tightening a few loose screws, flushing the fresh water tank, and cleaning out the storage compartments. Randy arrived to drop off Lexi. It's about an hour drive between our home and theirs. He dropped her off, and I was taking her back on Sunday.

Kelly saw them drive up from her bedroom window, and appeared outside a moment later. Lexi brought a medium size suitcase that was pretty heavy, and bulging at the seams. I laughed, and asked her how long she was planning to stay. Lexi confessed her dad wouldn't let her bring the bigger suitcase.

The girls headed for the house dragging the suitcase behind them. Kelly told Lexi she would make Jason carry it upstairs for her. I offered Randy something to drink, and told him to relax a little bit before driving back home. Sarah would be home any minute. He asked for water, since he had to drive again.

We were sitting in the motorhome, talking about boating and skiing. I suggested we could plan a day trip, or a weekend, for them to go out with us in the near

future. Before the weather changed. He liked that idea. Sarah came home, and seeing that we were in the motorhome, came inside to say hello. She was wearing a form fitting dress that was work appropriate, but still on the shorter side. In one motion, she straddled my legs, pulled up her dress, and sat in my lap facing me with her legs spread. Left knee on the couch first. Then her right, with her white lace panties in full view. She kissed me, and asked, "What are you two talking about?"

I kissed her back, and said, "I've totally forgotten now." She laughed. Randy replied, "Really. What were we talking about?" She stayed sitting on me like that while I told her what we were really talking about. After a while, Sarah got off my lap, one leg at a time, and said, "I need to start dinner. It's great to see you again Randy." After she left, Randy said, "Dude, your wife is pretty cool." I replied, "Thank you. Yes she is." Soon after that he headed home.

We ate dinner, catching up with Lexi. I told the kids Randy and I were making plans for them to go with us, either for a day, or a weekend to the lake. The kids all voted for a weekend. I said, "We'll have to see how the schedules work on the calendar, and go from there."

After dinner, Kelly and Lexi were in Kelly's room, trying on bikinis. The boys were playing video games, dying to

see what they would be wearing when they came downstairs. They weren't disappointed. The girls were looking pretty hot.

Sarah was with me outside. I was still tinkering, and getting ready to wash the boat. Kelly and Lexi came out, and was talking to Sarah about the bikinis they had on. Lexi admitted, her mom wasn't too thrilled with the idea of her trying on bikinis with Kelly. Her mom said it was ok to try them on, but probably not to wear them around. Then she said her dad told her on the drive here, that it's ok. If she finds a bikini she likes, she can wear it. Lexi laughed, and said, "My mom would die if she knew I had to shave certain places to wear this."

A few minutes later, the boys showed up, asking if I needed any help. I said, "You didn't care if I needed help before the girls were out here." Kelly and Lexi laughed. I gave the boys jobs to do and right after they started, Kelly said her and Lexi were going to be by the pool. We all watched them walk away, and I started laughing, while giving the boys even more work to do.

Later that night, Lexi joined the boys in playing whatever video game they were playing. She brought a suitcase full of clothes, but was matching Kelly by wearing Kelly's blue and white silk baby doll shorts, and a white tank top. Lexi was laying on the floor, on her stomach,

between the boys. Turned out she was a pretty good gamer. Jason scooted back a little, leaning back against the couch. He looked at Lexi's butt, then looked at me and grinned. He was pretty impressed, with her gaming skills also.

It was getting late. Sarah reminded the kids we were getting up early to go to the lake before her and I went to bed. When I got up in the morning, and headed downstairs for coffee, I saw Brandon asleep on the floor. Kelly was gone. She was in her room. Jason and Lexi were laying on the floor close together. Still playing the video game. I said, "Good morning. Been awake all night?" They both mumbled something, but I didn't stop to ask what it was.

I poured coffee for Sarah and I, and headed back upstairs. As I passed the two gamers, I told Jason to wake up Brandon and Kelly, and get ready to go. I went up and told Sarah about them being up all night and laying close together. She smiled, and asked, "How close were they?" I said, "Real close. Shoulders, hips, legs, all touching." "This will be interesting." She replied.

We got ready to go, and loaded in the truck. Brandon up front with Sarah and I. Sarah was in the middle. Kelly, Lexi, and Jason in the back seat. We were barely on the

road when I looked in my rearview mirror. Lexi was out, Jason was fading fast.

I nudged Sarah, and nodded towards the back. She looked back at them, and then looked at Kelly. Kelly rolled her eyes, and held her hands up together. Sarah raised up and little, and looked again. Then she whispered to me, "They're holding hands." Lexi and Jason slept all the way to the lake.

Just before we arrived, I saw the zip ties I had in the door. I grabbed one, and passed it back to Kelly. Then I pointed back, and motioned for her to put it on Lexi and Jason's wrists. Kelly very carefully wrapped the zip tie around them, and pulled it snug. As we were pulling up to the gate booth, I heard Jason say, "What the hell!?" We all started laughing. Jason and Lexi turned a little red, and started laughing also, but never asked for something to cut off the zip tie.

We put the boat in the water. I parked the truck and trailer, and we headed out. We had our pop up canopy, ice chest, and a portable BBQ with us. We found beach area to set up a day camp, where we could hang out, and watching other boaters on the lake. I cut the zip tie off Lexi and Jason. We got set up and the girls took off their shorts and t shirts. Revealing the bikinis they decided to wear. The boys and I sat back, watching them

apply sunscreen. I was thinking, this is going to be a fun day.

For the first hour or so, Sarah and I sat on the bank in our beach chairs, watching the kids. They had music playing in the boat, and were taking turns jumping into the lake. We were talking about long distance relationships, and what was in store for the two love birds. We were wondering if they even realized that they wouldn't see each other again for a long time, unless we were able to plan a ski trip. After that, who knows how long they would have to wait to see each other again.

Jason wanted me to pull him and Lexi on the ski tube, so we headed out. The rest of the day was all about skiing, and just hanging out on the shore. The girls were driving us crazy in their bikinis. It was pretty late when we got home, Kelly and Lexi went in the upstairs bathroom to take showers. Jason asked Sarah if he could take a shower in our room, since the girls would probably take forever. Sarah said it was a good idea for Brandon also.

Jason showered quickly. It seemed like he went upstairs, and came right back down. I asked him, "Did you even get wet?" He chuckled, and started getting the video game set up. I went upstairs thinking I would take a shower after Brandon. I went in the room, and found Brandon and Sarah talking. I asked, "What's up?"

Brandon was telling Sarah he got bored watching Jason and Lexi play the video game, and fell asleep. He was thinking he would just leave them alone tonight and watch a movie, or something, in the living room. I suggested we shoot pool. I asked, "How about a little 9-ball? Best of 5 games?" Sarah said, "How about the loser has to watch me give the winner a blow job." Brandon replied, "Only if dad plays left handed."

The boys are pretty good at 8-ball, and 9-ball, but can only beat me once in a while if I play left handed. We agreed on the terms and I got in the shower. After I was out, and dressed, I went down stairs. Kelly and Lexi still weren't out of the shower. Brandon and I got ice cream before we headed for the game room. It's actually supposed to be our formal dining room, but I have my pool table in it.

We were sitting at my small bar eating ice cream when Kelly walked in wearing volleyball shorts and a sports bra. She said "Oh ice cream." Then turned around and walked out. Brandon and I watched her go, and Brandon said, "Her butt is nicer than Lexi's." I replied, "I agree. Maybe you should tell her that."

Kelly came back a while later with Sarah. According to Sarah, Jason and Lexi were in their own little gaming world. We decided to play a game of 8-ball. Girls against

guys. Sarah told Kelly, "Just one game. Dad and Brandon have a bet going on." Kelly didn't ask what it was.

Brandon and I turned around with our backs to the bar, watching Kelly bend over to break. I elbowed Brandon and whispered, "Tell her." Brandon waiting till she was done, and said, "You have a nicer butt then Lexi does." Kelly turned around and asked, "What?" Brandon replied, "I was just looking at your butt when you were bent over. You have a nicer butt then Lexi does." Kelly grinned and gave him a big hug.

The guys won 8-ball. Brandon and I started playing 9-ball. I was playing left handed. I won the first game, let Brandon have the second game. He won the third game legit. I won the fourth game. We were pretty even on the fifth game. He was looking at a shot that would have been tough for me playing right handed. If he missed, it opened the table up for me to run out. After he looked at it several times, I said, "If you make this shot, you're bad ass. I'll concede the game."

We discussed the shot. He lined it up. Stood back and looked at it again. Took a breath. Line it up, and made the shot! I was so fucking proud, he deserved a blow job. I conceded the game. We went to the family room. Sarah and Kelly were sitting on the couch looking at a catalog. Jason was leaning up against the couch. Lexi

was leaning against Jason. The two love birds were in their own little world and didn't even realize we were in the room.

Sarah asked, "Who won?" I replied, "Brandon just kicked my ass." Sarah grinned and winked at him. Then she stretched and said she was ready for bed. She got up, hugged Brandon, whispered in his ear, and headed upstairs. I followed her. When we got up to our room, she said she told Brandon to sneak up in a few minutes.

We got ready for bed. About fifteen minutes, Brandon opened the door and came in. He said Kelly was looking at a magazine. He didn't think any of them knew he left. Sarah had him sit in one of the chairs we have in the bedroom. She told me to sit in the other chair.

She stood in front of Brandon and started to slowly remove her clothes. She was wearing a tank top. No Bra, and spandex shorts. She removed the tank top first. Then she started to push the shorts down, and rocked her hips. Then she turned around, and bending over she pushed them all the way down. She wasn't wearing panties.

Sarah looked at Brandon and said, "Thinking about sucking your cock is making me wet. Feel me." She took his hand, turned it palm up, and put his fingers to her

pussy. Brandon started to finger her. Sarah lifted her left foot and put it on the arm of my chair, spreading her legs. She grabbed Brandon by the back of his head, and pulled him forward, into her tits. She moaned.

“Mmmmm feel how wet I am.”

She let him finger her for a couple minutes, before she got down on her knees in front of him, and helped him take off his shorts and underwear. He was hard. So was I. She licked him from his balls to the tip of his cock, and took it in her mouth. Sarah proceeded to give him a very slow, sloppy wet, blow job. Kissing, licking, and sucking on his hard on. She had him on the edge, and kept him there. Brandon had a white knuckle, death grip on the arms of the chair, watching his mother pleasure him.

Brandon tensed up, grunted, and came. Sarah fondled his ball, squeezed his cock with her hand, and got all the cum she could out of him. She swallowed a couple times, and then proceeded to lick him clean. Brandon collapsed in the chair, totally relaxed. Sarah half way stood up, and kissed him on the forehead. She said, “Your cum is yummy.” And kissed his forehead again. Brandon grinned from ear to ear.

It took him few minutes to recover. He said he was going to bed and left the room. Sarah didn’t bother to put her clothes back on. She pulled back the covers laid on the

bed. On her back. Legs spread. Tying with her clit, waiting for me to fuck her.

When I went downstairs Sunday morning. Lexi and Jason were both asleep, spooning on the couch, under a blanket. Kelly was asleep with a blanket in the recliner. Brandon was in his room. I left them alone, got coffee, and went out on the pool deck. A few minutes later, Sarah joined me.

She asked if I saw the love birds. "Yes I saw them." I replied. She asked, "Do you think anything happened?" I doubted it. Not with Kelly in the room. We talked about Brandon. I asked her if she noticed his white knuckle death grip on the chair. She laughed and said, "Next time, you should tell him he can pull my hair." I asked, "What happened to only hand jobs for now?" She smiled, and replied, "You know me better than that."

I refilled our coffees and we enjoyed the quiet time together, before we woke up the kids, and got Lexi ready to go home. Sarah said she would look at the calendar and make a weekend trip with Lexi happen. Labor Day weekend was coming up. I said, "Right, I didn't even think about a three day weekend coming up. Great idea."

Kelly came out and joined us. Asked when Lexi was going home. Sarah said, "Whenever everyone is up and around, and she's ready. No set time." Kelly went quiet. I asked, "Why? What's up?" Kelly replied, "Nothing."

I said, "It's something. I can tell there's something on your mind." Kelly replied. "It's just that the weekend with Lexi didn't turn out like I thought. I thought we would be hanging out, but her and Jason latched on to each other, and that was it." Sarah said, "We didn't expect that either."

Brandon came outside and plopped down in a chair. He fell over backwards. That was the end of our quiet time. Jason and Lexi appeared a few minutes later, after our laughing woke them up. Everyone knew I was taking Lexi home, but we never talked about anyone going with us. I figured Kelly would go, now I knew Jason would go. I suggested we all go, and we would stop and eat brunch on the way.

Everyone got ready. Jason lugged down Lexi's suitcase. I don't think she wore anything she brought. I told Sarah, "Lexi's mom is going to think she ran around naked, she doesn't have any dirty clothes." We loaded in the truck, and headed out.

We made it to Lexi's, after stopping for brunch half way there. We talked to Randy about Labor Day weekend. Lexi's mom has to work the whole weekend, but she said there's no reason Randy and the kids can't go. So, we set the plans.

We made it back home, with Jason texting with Lexi the whole trip. He ran in the house and turned on a video game. Lexi was already logged in. Sarah laughed and said, "Well, we've lost Jason for the rest of the day." Kelly rolled her eyes.

Sarah and I were up in our room. I was laying on the bed talking with her, and helping her fold towels. After she put them away, she laid down on the bed next to me. I was on my back with my arm around her. She was on her side, with one leg over mine. She casually slid her hand down over my shorts. She snuggled in tighter, and started fondling me. I was slowly growing hard.

Kelly came in and started to ask something, then stopped. Sarah raised her head up and looked at her, then said, "It's ok, what did you need." Kelly said, "Nothing really. I was just going to ask what we were doing for dinner." Without opening my eyes, I asked, "You're hungry after all those pancakes you ate for brunch?"

She replied, "Not really. I think I'm just bored." Sarah said she hasn't even thought about dinner. Then she asked, "Are your brothers still playing video games?" "Of course." Kelly replied. My eyes were still closed. I felt Kelly bumped the bed with her knees, so I knew she was standing right next to us. Sarah was still playing with my hardness over my shorts.

Sarah said, "We were just laying here relaxing. You can lay down with us." I felt Kelly get on the bed and lay down next to me on her side. I put my other arm around her. Sarah said, "I'm sorry the weekend didn't turn out like you thought." Kelly replied, "Its ok. I just thought there would be more teasing. I was kind of hoping Lexi would help me tease dad and the boys."

Sarah said, "Lexi was helping you tease dad and the boys, without even realizing it. But, I doubt teasing on purpose is really her thing. Besides, you don't need her help. Brandon likes your ass better, and so does dad." I kissed Kelly on top of the head, and said, "Yes I do."

Sarah gave my cock a squeeze, and then started working my shorts and underwear down. I raised up a little bit to help her. She worked them off my legs, with her foot. Sarah's hand went to my balls, Kelly's hand went to my hard on. They were still talking over my chest. I laid

there with my eyes closed, thinking I would let them do whatever they wanted.

After a little while, Sarah slid down on the bed, kissed the tip of my dick, and ran her tongue around my head. Kelly's hand was still wrapped around the base. Sarah said, "Dad gets so hard when you touch him. I love it" She took my cock in her mouth for just a second, and kissed the tip again.

They were still talking about teasing me and the boys. Sarah was telling her there is more than one way to tease us. She said, "The bikinis are nice. Dad also loves the tight volleyball shorts you always wear. Brandon was definitely looking at your ass, bent over the pool table last night." I added, "You're pretty damn sexy bent over like that." Kelly looked up at me and smiled.

Kelly asked when we could take more pictures of her. She mentioned I have a weekend fishing trip with a couple of my buddies next month. I said, "We'll have to do that soon, so I have some sexy hot pictures to show them." She smiled again.

Sarah said, "The thought of showing you off to his buddies, is really making him hard. Look at this thing." Kelly giggled. Sarah was holding my cock straight up, and moving it around. She kissed it again, and took the head

in her mouth for just a second. She held it upright again. Kelly had her hand on my balls.

Sarah said, "Feel this," and Kelly grabbed my hardness. Sarah asked, "See how much he wants to show your sexy body to his friends?" Kelly said, "Yes." Sarah kissed my dick again, and held it up. Kelly slid down the bed and kissed my cock, right on the tip. Sarah kissed it again, and took the tip in her mouth.

Kelly kissed it, and took it in her mouth. The feel of her lips going over the head of my cock was purely amazing. They started taking turns, taking my hard on in their mouth. Sarah would take it in deeper, Kelly would do the same. Sarah took it in and rolled my head around her lips and tongue on the way out. Kelly tried the same, close but not exactly the same.

Sarah did it again. Kelly tried again. Sarah showed her one more time, and Kelly got it perfectly. Felt so good. I was now watching Sarah show Kelly how to suck cock. Everything Sarah did, Kelly copied. Sarah got up on her knees, and turned so her feet were towards the head of the bed.

I reached out, found her pussy, and sunk two fingers in. Sarah breathed in, and said, "Mmmm, that feels good." Kelly copied her. I found Kelly's pussy, and sunk two

fingers into her wetness. She had my cock in her mouth when she said, “Mmmmm” I could feel the vibration.

Kelly was taking longer turns with my cock in her mouth. Sarah was telling her, “Yes, like that. Run your tongue around it. Get it nice and wet. Dad loves that.” I was thinking, “Dead puppies, dead puppies, how much work do I have to do next week.” Trying my hardest not to cum. I wanted this to last forever.

While Kelly had my cock as deep in her mouth as she could, Sarah reached across me, and hooked her leg by the knee. She pulled Kelly’s leg up, and over me. I was looking at my daughter open, wet, glistening pussy. Her outer lips were puffy and swollen.

I reached up and grabbed her ass with both hands. She jumped when my tongue touched her clit. Sarah said, “Just relax baby.” Kelly relaxed on top of me. I pulled her pussy down to my face. Wrapped my left arm up around the top of her butt, and had my right hand on her butt cheek. I held her down tight and went to work on her pussy with my tongue.

A few moments later, she stopped sucking my cock, and was squirming around. Breathing hard. I held on tighter. Her body was quivering. She said, “Oh, Oh. Oh, Shit!” Her legs shot out straight, and kicked the headboard, as

she came on my face. I relaxed my grip on her, and let her relax on top of me. Kelly breathlessly said, "Holy fuck!" and started giggling. Sarah was laughing with her. They talked about how good it feels to cum like that.

Kelly pulled up her legs, and got on her knees again. She took my cock in her mouth, and I pulled her pussy down tight. In a few seconds I had her cumming again. She said, "Oh My God Dad!.....Do it again!" she smashed her pussy down, and started grinding on my mouth. She came a third time. Breathing hard, moaning, covered in sweat. She rolled off of me, giggling, and said, "I don't think I can do it again."

She was now off of me, and laying at my side. Sarah showed her how to get my cock nice and wet, taking it in her mouth, while also stroking it with her hand. I was so hard, and turned on, I came within seconds. I came in my daughters mouth. Then she pulled off, and let the rest go on my belly.

Sarah grabbed her by the hair, and kissed her hard. Kelly wasn't expecting that, but after the initial shock, fell into the kiss. I have watched Sarah kiss, and swap my cum, with many of her swinger girlfriends. None of that compares to watching her do that with Kelly...

Chapter (11)

I laid there watching my wife and daughter make out. They had their hands in each other's hair. I knew Kelly has never been kissed like that before. I sat up, pulling myself out of their way, and they fell together on the bed. Sarah pulled away from Kelly, brushed Kelly's hair out of her face, and breathlessly whispered, "I love you baby girl." Kelly replied, "I love you to mom." They kissed again.

They stopped kissing, and looked at me. I was sitting up. Leaning back against the headboard with a stupid/silly grin on my face. They both started laughing. Sarah said, "You look like you just won the lottery." I replied, "What I have is far better than the lottery."

We just laid there for a few minutes, before we decided we were all hungry. We didn't feel like cooking anything so we ordered pizza. Sarah and Kelly decided I needed to take photos of Kelly around the pool, so they put on bikinis, and started touching up Kelly's hair and makeup.

When I went downstairs, Brandon and Jason were playing a video game. They had their headsets on, and were talking to Lexi, who was on the same team. I said,

“We ordered pizza for dinner.” Jason gave me a thumbs up. Brandon was too busy shooting at someone.

While I was waiting for the girls, and pizza, I started cleaning my camera and lenses. Sarah and Kelly came downstairs, wearing bikinis and cover ups. They went into the kitchen to start getting plates and things ready for the pizza to arrive. A few minutes later there was a knock on the door.

I started to get up, and heard Sarah say, “We’ll get it.” Sarah and Kelly came out of the kitchen wearing micro thong bikinis. They had taken off their cover ups. These suits only had a small strip of material over their nipples. The rest of their boobs were exposed.

They opened the door, and the pizza guy stuttered the price. He got it wrong twice. He finally got it right on his third try. They talked to him for a few minutes, paid him cash with a tip, and closed the door giggling. Kelly turned around with a big smile, and asked me, “Did you see that?” “Yes I saw.” I replied with a chuckle. Kelly said the pizza guy was one of her friend’s older brothers. Sarah said, “Well, he will have a story to tell now.”

We ate, and then spent about an hour taking pictures. We were only outside a few minutes when Brandon showed up. I asked, “Done playing video games?” He

replied, "I'd rather watch this." Brandon pulled up a chair on the deck, and watched as Sarah had Kelly pose all around the back yard.

We took a lot of pictures, and then repeated a few poses with Kelly being topless. And, again with her being totally nude. Sarah also joined in on a lot of the photos, and I let Brandon take a few of the pictures also. The whole time we were talking about the photos my friends would like best. The thought of showing them pictures of Kelly, was really turning me on.

When I came home from work the next day, Kelly met me at the door asking if I did anything with the photos yet. I laughed, and said, "You're kidding right? I just got off work. What's your hurry?" She said she wanted to see them to make sure they were all good. I told her we could go through them in the next few days, and print out the best ones for the photo books. We would have to buy more photo paper, and books.

Kelly headed out for soccer practice, the boys were playing video games. I did my workout, and headed up to shower. In the shower I was thinking about our whole situation. Everything that was going on, and everything that could possible happen in the future. I decided Sarah and I needed to talk about a few things, before anything bad happens.

When Sarah came home, I was laying on the bed reading a book. She came in, fell down on the bed next to me, and put her arm over me. She kissed me hello, and I said, "I've been thinking about a few things." Sarah asked, "What? How much you love me?" I chuckled and said, "Yes that, and everything that's been going on with our family."

Sarah pulled back a little, and asked, "Ok? What's up?" I said, "Well, there is just a lot of things going on right now, and the potential for a lot more. We went from thinking the boys could maybe get a hand job, to now fingering you, and getting blow jobs. And then, Kelly 69ing with me. All totally hot, and I'm fine with all of it. The boys with you, and Kelly with me is all good. We're safe. But, what happens if the boys and Kelly try something on their own? I think we need to have a serious talk about using protection, and maybe get Kelly on birth control."

Sarah smiled, kissed me, and said, "Always the logical one, looking out for the best, and I love you." I told her I loved her to. I just didn't want anything crazy to happen. We talked a little more, and decided we would have a family meeting later that night. "If we can pull Jason away from Lexi and the video game that is." Sarah laughed.

We went downstairs and made dinner. Kelly came in from soccer practice with an ice pack on her left eye. She took a soccer ball right to the face, and had a black eye. She said she also had a throbbing headache. I called Kelly's coach, and chewed her ass for not notifying us, then took Kelly to the hospital. She had a slight concussion.

One the way home from the hospital, Kelly's only concern was having to wait to take more pictures because of her black eye. She said she wanted to take some pictures in some of Sarah's lingerie. I had to laugh, and said, "That's what you're worried about? We have plenty of time for pictures. We don't have to show my friends everything all at once anyway. Maybe we save the lingerie pictures for the second time around." She agreed and said ok.

Sarah and I decided to hold off the family talk for a night or two. Kelly wasn't going to be doing anything for a few days, so we didn't have to worry about it right away. I was sitting in my recliner, Sarah was on the couch. Kelly was also laying on the couch with an Ice pack on her head. The boys were sitting on the floor playing video games.

Jason suddenly takes off his headphone/mic, and said, "Uggggg, she's being so fricken stupid." Brandon started

laughing, and shut the game off. Sarah and I were both looking at Jason, waiting for an explanation. Jason said, "Lexi was bitching earlier because I was playing on a team with Jen. (A friend from school) Jen just came on, and Lexi quit playing. She's acting all jealous. It's not like we can even be a couple really, since she lives so far away." Jason went upstairs.

I looked at Sarah, and said, "That didn't last long." Sarah replied, "Ya, great. What are we going to do about Labor Day weekend now?" "I don't know." I said, "Maybe we talk to Randy, and then we all explain to Lexi and Jason that they live too far apart to be boyfriend/girlfriend. They need to just be friends." Sarah agreed, and I said I would call Randy the next day. I went upstairs to talk to Jason.

He wasn't in the loft, so I looked in his room. He wasn't there either. The bathroom door was open so, I looked in my room. He was laying on the bed. I asked, "What are you doing in here?" Jason replied, "I don't know. I was going to grab a photo book, but then I just laid here." "Frustrated?" I asked. "Yes," he said. "I don't get it. I told Lexi I've known Jen since Kindergarten. We've never been anything but friends."

I sat on the bed, and was talking to Jason about just being friends with Lexi. That they live too far apart to be a

couple, and after Labor Day, they wouldn't see each other until probably next summer anyway. He was listening, but Sarah came in, and was getting ready for bed. Jason was watching her undress. I looked over, and said, "Damn, she's pretty hot huh?" Jason smiled.

Brandon walked in the room, and asked, "What are we doing?" I replied, "Nothing much, just talking about Lexi, and watching your mom get naked." Brandon laid across the top of the bed. Sarah laughed, and said, "Nothing like getting ready for bed with an audience."

I told Sarah, "Jason is frustrated. Maybe he needs a relaxation blow job." The boys laughed. Brandon asked, "Is that really a thing?" "Sure it is," I said, "Any time I'm stressed out with work, or whatever, a blow job from your mom always helps relax me, and take my mind off things." Sarah came over to the bed, naked, and asked Jason if he would like a blow job.

Jason chuckled, and said "Yes!" He was laying on his back, with just his feet off the end of the bed. Sarah pulled his shorts and underwear off, and then got on the bed between his legs. Brandon and I watched her go to work on Jason's cock. Jason was already half hard before Sarah took him in her mouth. He was fully hard within seconds. She licked and sucked him slow. Stopping a couple of times to tell him to relax. He was tense all

over. Legs straight out. Sarah stopped a third time and said, "Baby just relax. You don't have to do anything. I'll make you cum." Jason finally let himself go. I saw his whole body relax, and he closed his eyes.

A minute later, Sarah had him on the edge. His breathing was getting more rapid, eyes open watching her. She sucked on his balls, and then ran her lips and tongue up the underside of his cock. She ran her tongue around his head, and took him in her mouth. Jason groaned and unloaded.

Sarah took all of his cum in her mouth, and swallowed. Then she rolled over his leg, onto her back, between me and Jason. She started to scoot up the bed, so I put my arm around her waist and helped pull her up. I was now laying on my side, next to her. She kissed me. Her mouth was warm, with traces of Jason's cum.

She slid up the bed a little more, and started taking off Brandon's shorts. Brandon helped her. His cock was already hard. Sarah was still on her back with her head turned and tilted up. Brandon moved down a little, laying on his side, and Sarah took his cock in her mouth.

I had my hand on one of her tits, and was looking up, watching her suck Brandon. I looked over her, at Jason and he had a hand on her other tit. I leaned forward and

started licking, and sucking, on her nipple. Jason did the same. I slide my hand down to her pussy. As I expected, she was soaking wet.

I rubbed her clit, and heard her moan. Jason was watching her suck Brandon, and then sucking her nipple. I removed my hand from her pussy, and Jason slid his hand down. He started to finger her. I moved over a little so she could spread her legs wider. Sarah spread her legs, and Jason's leg went over hers.

I had my hand on her tits, and was sucking her nipples. Jason was fingering her. Sarah was sucking Brandon, and was starting to move her hips. I told Jason to keep doing what he was doing in her pussy. "You're going to make her cum." I said. Sarah stopped sucking Brandon's cock long enough to say "Oh Fuck!" and came, then went right back to sucking.

Jason was hard again. Not sure if his cock ever went soft. He was laying close up against Sarah with his leg over hers. Half way on top of her, with his cock was pressed against her. He was still fingering her, and was sucking on her tit. I reached over him, grabbing his hip, and I pulled him more on top of Sarah. He looked at me, and got in position.

Sarah stopped sucking Brandon and turned to look at Jason. She put her hand on the back of his head, looking him in the eye, and said, "Oh baby, your first pussy. I'm glad it's me. Slide your cock inside me slow. I want to feel all of it going inside me." They were face to face. Eye to eye. Sarah had a smile on her face, as Jason pushed his cock inside her.

Sarah pulled Jason down on top of her tight, as Jason started to fuck her. Sarah orgasmed. Not by how Jason was fucking her, but by how on fire she was, having her son inside her. Sarah pushed Jason up off of her so his arms were out straight, and started talking to him.

"Mmmm, look at your beautiful dick going inside your first pussy. Doesn't that feel good? Do you like fucking me?" Jason was concentrating, and just answered "Yes." To her questions.

Sarah grabbed her knees, pulling them up higher, and wider. She said, "Fuck me! Harder! Harder Jason! Come on! Fuck my pussy! Cum inside me! I want your cum inside me!" Jason was pounding her pussy hard. Sarah was breathing hard, and telling him to fuck her. Her eyes rolled back, her body shook, and she came. Jason grunted as he came, and fell on top of her.

Brandon moved, and hit me on the top of my head with his knee. I was so engrossed, I forgot he was even there.

I looked up to see he had his dick in his hand, and was unloading his cum in Sarah's hair. After the first shot, Sarah looked up towards him, and got the second shot on her forehead. Sarah laughed.

Brandon said, "Sorry, I couldn't help it." Sarah replied. "That's ok baby, come over here and fuck me like your brother." Brandon and Jason traded places. Brandon got between her legs, looking at her pussy. Sarah said, "I want to be your first pussy too. Watch your cock go inside me."

Brandon was raised up on both hands. Sarah's pussy was so sloppy wet, his cock slide right in. Brandon said, "Oh my god mom." As he buried his hardness inside her. He kept it all the way in for a couple of seconds before he took it all the way out again. He looked her in the eye, and said "That feels.....so good" and pushed inside her again.

Sarah wrapped her arms around him, and pulled him down tight, saying, "Fuck me, there you go baby, fuck my pussy. Just like that. You like that? Feels good doesn't it." Brandon pushed himself up, and started giving it to her good. Sarah pulled her knees up, and open. Just like she did with Jason.

Sarah said, "Fuck me baby. Come on Brandon. Fuck your first pussy. Harder! Fuck my pussy harder! Brandon said, "Holy shit!" I'm cumming!" as he came inside his mom's pussy. Brandon collapsed. Sarah held him tight, and said, "That was good baby, did you like that?" Brandon was out of breath. He could barely say "Yes."

Sarah looked over at me with a grin, and said, "Your sons just became men, in your wife's pussy." I replied, "I wouldn't want it any other way. You're amazing." She slid her arm under my head and pulled me towards her. Brandon moved off of her, as I moved on top of her. I was hard, and pushed right inside her pussy.

I have had sloppy seconds, thirds, and more, with Sarah many times when we are with our swinger friends. I've always loved it, but this, was so much better. Unexplainable really.

Every time I pulled out, the boys sticky cum made a loud sucking noise. Sarah said, "That's Jason's and Brandon's cum, in the first pussy they've ever fucked. My pussy. You're fucking my pussy filled with cum out of our son's." Sarah came hard, and I unloaded inside her...

Chapter (12)

The next day, Kelly had a follow up Doctor's appointment, so I called off work. I took all three kids out to breakfast, and then dropped the boys off at the house before Kelly's appointment. I got a call from work while Kelly and I were still sitting in the driveway. After about a ten minute call, I had to go in the house to get some info off paperwork in my computer bag.

As I started upstairs, I could hear the boys talking, so I stopped to listen. They were talking about what Sarah's pussy felt like when they fucked her, and how that was better than her sucking them. But, getting sucked by her was great also. They liked both, but wanted her pussy again.

I continued up the stairs and saw the boys, both naked, sitting together on the couch. They had a photobook, but it wasn't open. I guess talking about their mom, was just as good as looking at pictures of her. They were both hard, and had each other's dicks in hand, stroking with lotion.

They saw me, and jump. I said, "Carry on. I'm just getting some paperwork." I went in the bedroom, got what I

needed, and said, "We'll be back soon," as I headed downstairs.

I got in the truck, and Kelly said, "That took like, forever." I chuckled. I told her I stopped at the bottom of the stairs to listen to Jason and Brandon talking. Kelly asked, "About what?"

I said, "What it felt like to have their dicks in mom's pussy, as opposed to getting sucked by her." Kelly replied, "Oh My God! They fucked mom?" I said, "Ya, last night." She laughed, and said, "Holy Shit!" I continued, "Now they are sitting in the loft stroking each other's junk, and talking about it."

As Kelly jumped out of the truck, she said, "I've got to see this!" She didn't even hear me say we were going to be late for her appointment. I followed her. We snuck in the house, and crawled up the stairs. Both of us trying not to laugh. We reached a point where we could peak around the love seat.

It appeared that Jason had already came. Brandon was laying back against the arm of the couch. Jason had Brandon's cock in both hands. Jason was saying, "Fuck mom's pussy. Cum in mom's pussy."

Kelly was digging her nails into my leg with one hand, and had her other hand covering her mouth. Brandon

tensed up, and we could see his cum shooting up, and on his belly. Kelly started crawling backwards down the stairs. I went down also, and we snuck out.

We got in the truck. Kelly had a huge grin on her face. As we were backing out, she said, "I don't even know what to say about that." And started laughing out loud. We didn't really talk all the way to the doctors. Every couple of minutes we just started laughing.

Kelly checked out ok. No soccer practice for a week, but other than that, everything was good. We got in the truck to go home. Kelly asked, "Do they do that a lot?" I replied, "You mean your brothers? Probably more often now days. I'm not sure when it started exactly." Then she asked, "Do they talk about me too?"

I told her "Yes, they talk about you also, but not like what we just saw. They look at your pictures, and talk about your body, and probably what they would like to do with you." Kelly said, "Well they aren't fucking me. Not first anyway." I asked, "Not first?" She said, "Ya, my first time isn't going to be with one of them." I replied, "Ah, ok."

I called Sarah, and had her on speaker phone. After I told her about the doctor's appointment, Sarah said, "Ok good, I have to get back to work." Kelly blurted out,

“Mom! Wait! I have to tell you this!” Sarah said, “Ok, make it quick.” Kelly proceeded to tell her everything about Jason and Brandon. What she saw, what they said, and then added, “I know they got to have sex with you last night.”

Sarah chuckled, and said, “Yes, they did.” Kelly asked, “Does that mean I get to fuck dad?” My gum flew out of my mouth, and landed on the dash board. Kelly was giggling. Sarah paused for a minute, and said, “Well, that’s between you and dad. The only thing you need to tell me is if you want me to be there or not when it happens.” Kelly was now laughing and said, “I’ll let you know. Bye mom.” And she hung up.

I looked over at Kelly. She grabbed my hand, and said, “You can be my first!” and started laughing again. I asked, “What kind of drugs did the doctor give you? She laughed harder. We made it home, and I had to make a couple work calls. I was sitting in our home office when Kelly came in and asked, “Can we go through the pictures you took of me?” “Of course we can.” I replied.

I got the disk out of my camera, and put it in the computer, while Kelly pulled up a chair next to me. We started going through the pictures. Putting the best ones in a file to print, deleting a few that didn’t turn out right. I was telling her how hot she looked in most of them.

Telling her I liked how her butt looked, or how her tits looked, and which ones I wanted to show my friends.

We also talked about which ones her brothers would masturbate over. Kelly said, "Probably all of them," with a grin. I had to agree with her. All the talk was turning me on. I was half hard, and needed to make an adjustment. I adjusted my dick in my shorts and Kelly giggled. I looked at her, and she asked, "Is looking at my pictures making you hard?"

I said, "Yes. Not only are you sexy hot, but knowing you want me to show you off to my friends is a turn on." Kelly said, "Good. I like making you hard." "Talking about making me hard, is making me even harder." I replied. Kelly reached over and put her hand on my cock, over my shorts, and gave it a squeeze. She left her hand on me while we went through the rest of the pictures.

We had a folder full of pictures to print. As they were being printed, Kelly was organizing them in a new photobook. She was putting them in order so they started with her standing facing front, and ended with her being bent over something, or on her knees. The same way Sarah's pictures are set up.

She put together one book of her in the bikini for me to show my friends, and then started working on the

second book of her nude, or semi-nude. I received a call from work and was having a hard time concentrating on the call with Kelly spreading nude pictures of herself on the desk. She got the books done, and left to show the boys.

When she came back, I was leaning back in the chair, still talking on the phone, while casually massaging my cock through my shorts. I left a fully nude picture of Kelly on the computer screen, and was enjoying looking at my daughter's tits and pussy. Kelly looked at me, and then the computer screen, and got a huge grin on her face.

She sat down in the chair next to me, and reached for my hard on. Knocking my hand out of the way, she started to massage me. She was looking at me, and I saw the same look Sarah has when she's up to something. Kelly turned my chair towards her, pushed her chair back, and got down on her knees.

Kelly started pulling down my shorts and underwear. I was already rock hard. She kissed my dick, looked at me with a grin, and took my cock in her mouth. I almost moaned. She started sucking me while I was still on the phone discussing a work problem. I couldn't hang up.

I was sitting there getting my cock sucked, and looking back and forth from the nude picture of Kelly on the

computer, and watching her suck me. I was holding the phone to my head with one hand, and holding her hair out of the way with the other. I realized that I didn't hear the last minute or so of what I was being told on the phone, and had to ask the guy to repeat what he said. Kelly grinned.

She had me on the edge of cumming and she knew it. She had a tight grip around the base of my cock, and was slowly sucking me with stops to run her tongue around my head, and down the underside of my shaft. Then she would look at me with a grin, and take my cock in her mouth.

I thought to myself, holy fuck. She's enjoying keeping me on the edge while I'm talking on the phone. She's becoming a hot little tease, just like her mother. I tried to relax and concentrate on the call. Somehow she knew, and sucked me harder, then slow again. I couldn't take it anymore.

I unloaded. She kept her mouth on my cock while working my shaft with her hand, and took all of my cum. After she was satisfied that she had it all, she stood up with the sly grin back on her face. She leaned towards me, and kissed me. Full on, open mouth, full of cum, tongue kiss. I dropped the phone, and didn't even care.

We were still kissing and I heard, "Hello? Hello? Steve? Are you still there?" He hung up. I said to Kelly. "My god baby, that was hot. Naughty, but hot." Kelly said, "Thank you!" and kissed me again. She said, "I kind of like being naughty." "I can tell." I replied. "Just like your mom. I love that."

My phone rang, and Kelly bounced out of the room. I had to explain that I dropped the phone. I said the battery came out, but it didn't really. I wanted to say, my daughter was sucking my cock. I finished my work call, got dressed, and went to work out. After my workout, I headed upstairs to take a shower.

When I was got out of the shower, I was standing there naked when Sarah came in. She walked up to me, grabbed my dick, kissed me, and said, "I heard you got your dick sucked while you were on the phone." I replied, "Wow, word travels fast." I told her my side of the story as I got dressed, and we talked about what Kelly said in the truck about me being her first. We also discussed what a hot naughty girl our daughter was becoming.

We went downstairs, to start making dinner, and found Kelly sitting between the boys on the couch. They had Kelly's new photobooks and were changing the order of the pictures.

We left them alone and went in the kitchen. Sarah stepped in front of me and we hugged. Sarah said, "Our boys are helping our daughter organize her slutty pictures that she wants you to show your friends. That's just crazy, and hot at the same time." I replied, "Yes, I know. Crazy hot is right." We chuckled and kissed.

While we were making dinner, Sarah suggested we had the talk with the kids during dinner. As we all sat down, I said, "We need to talk about everything that's going on." The kids all gave me that look. Like, really, do we have to? Sarah laughed and said, "Listen, this is important. We want to keep being open, and having fun, but we need to talk about a few things."

I said, "Basically, you all know I shoot blanks, and your mom's tubes are tied. But, you boys aren't shooting blanks, and Kelly can get pregnant." They just sat there looking at me, so I went on. "Before anything happens, your mom and I thought we should make sure you're aware. You boys need to be careful where your sperm goes, and we will pick up some condoms. Kelly, we think you should probably be on birth control."

Kelly shrugged, and said, "OK" The boys had smoke coming out of their ears. We could tell they were thinking about fucking their sister. I asked, "Are you

listening? Do you understand what I just said?" Jason replied, "Ya, got it." Brandon just said, "Ya."

We ate, and started cleaning up the kitchen. Sarah asked me I talked to Randy, and I had to admit that with Kelly's doctor appointment and everything else, I totally forgot. I did a few more things, and then went to call him. Lexi answered the phone.

I told her who I was, and asked if Randy was available, then I waited for her to get him. Randy got on the phone and we talked about Lexi and Jason. He had no idea anything was going on, but agreed with us that they should just be friends. He would talk to Lexi so we were all on the same page, and our Labor Day weekend plans were still good.

I told Sarah about the conversation with Randy, and said I was going to talk to Jason, and let him know also. I went into the family room and told Jason I needed to talk to him alone. Brandon and Kelly were looking at me so I said, "It's about Lexi." Jason followed me upstairs to my bedroom.

We sat on the bed, and I told him I talked to Randy. I told him we were all on the same page about him and Lexi just being friends. Randy is going to talk to Lexi. Jason said, "Thank you. I just want to be friends with

her, but if she keeps acting jealous then I don't even want that." I told him the Labor Day weekend plans are still a go.

Sarah came in the room and asked, "Everything ok?" I said, "Not really. Jason is frustrated." Jason replied, "Ya, it's horrible. I'm really frustrated." Sarah laughed and said, "Oh I'm sure you are. If only there was a cure for that." Jason smiled, and said, "I've heard there is a cure." Sarah asked, "What's the cure?"

Jason just sat there looking at her. I whispered, "You have to play along and tell her what the cure is." Jason said, "Getting sucked would help." Sarah asked, "Getting what sucked? Your finger? Your big toe? What do you need sucked?" Jason replied, "My dick." Sarah said, "Well get it out then."

In a flash, Jason was totally naked. Sarah was just wearing a white tank top, and spandex shorts. No bra or panties. She got naked also, and got on the bed between Jason's legs.

She took his half hard cock in one hand, and started licking and sucking his balls. She ran her tongue up the bottom of his dick, and stopped. She said, "If you want me to keep sucking your cock, I want you to start trimming and shaving your balls like dad. Jason said,

“Ok, I will.” Sarah swallowed his cock and went to work licking and sucking.

Sarah had him rock hard, and ready to blow. Jason said, “Oh my god,” and came. Sarah let some of his cum escape, and run down his cock to his balls. After she swallowed the mouth full, she licked up the rest. She kept running her tongue up and down his shaft, and around his head, while fondling his balls. Jason’s hardness wasn’t going down.

Sarah looked over at me with her “I’m up to something” grin. She sucked Jason’s cock some more, and let it lay on his belly. She ran her tongue up the bottom and kissed the tip. She was up on her knees, still between his legs, and started kissing his belly. Alternating between kissing his belly, and his hard on.

She started working her way up his body. Kissing, licking, sucking, and nibbling up his belly and chest. She licked and sucked on his nipples. Jason was breathing hard and watching her. Sarah was laying on him now face to face. She kissed his mouth and moved her legs to straddle him.

She raised up a little to put her tits in his face, and made him suck her nipples. She looked over at me, and said, “Put his cock in my pussy.” I scooted down the bed and

grabbed Jason's cock. Sarah raised up and I put the tip of Jason's dick against her pussy lips. I didn't let it go in, I just toyed with her wet pussy with his hardness.

Jason was still playing with her tits. Sarah moaned. "Mmmmmm I want my son's hard cock inside me." I positioned Jason's cock at the opening of her pussy, and she wiggled down on top of it. Sarah started to slowly ride him by just moving her hips. She laid down on Jason's chest, and kissed him. They started making out.

Sarah started breathing harder, and her hips were moving faster. She pulled away from kissing Jason and told him his cock was going to make her cum. She orgasmed, and went right back to kissing him. A minute later she was coming again and kept kissing him. Moaning in his mouth.

She sat up, and pulled her knees up. She got her feet up and under her, and started bouncing on his cock. Her hands were back on Jason's thighs. Jason's hands were on his moms tits. Sarah started moaning louder and pounding her pussy down on his cock.

Sarah breathlessly said, "I'm cumming! OH God, Yes! Cum with me!" Jason grunted, and made a noise almost like a growl, and said, "Fuck mom! Yes!" Sarah collapsed on top of him. Sarah was giggling and kissing him. Sarah

said, "My god that was good! Did you like that?" Jason replied. "Hell ya! Are you kidding?"

Sarah rolled off of him and looked at me. She asked, "Are you done talking to him?" I said, "Yes, I think we covered everything." She looked at Jason, and told him he could go. Jason got up and got dressed, and then left the room. As soon as the door closed, Sarah said, "Eat me!" I licked her pussy clean, and made her cum a few more times, before I fucked her.

The next few days, I was back to working overtime. During this time, Sarah took Kelly to the doctor and got her on birth control. We also picked up different kinds of condoms for the boys to try. On Friday, I was leaving for a weekend fishing trip with a couple of buddies. Kelly made sure I had her photobooks in the motorhome...

Chapter (13)

We hope you all have a great weekend!!

On Friday, when I got home from work, my brother was at the house to pick up the boys. They were going to a civil war reenactment over the weekend. Sarah and Kelly had the weekend to themselves. After talking to my brother for a few minutes, they left, and I headed inside.

I was in the bedroom changing clothes when Kelly came in. She asked if my friends look at the photos right away, or if they wait. I said, "It depends. They know about them now, and know its ok to look through them, so sometimes they look at them while we are driving." She smiled, and said, "OK, you have to tell me everything when you get back. I promised her I would.

I said, "You know, you could put on one of the bikinis, and then come outside. Hug me, and kiss me goodbye. Tell them good luck fishing." Kelly ran out of the room before I was finished talking. I didn't see her again until my friends, Dave and John, arrived.

Dave and John are both married, and have been friends of mine, as well as co-workers, for many years. They have seen Sarah in all states of dress, and undress, both

in pictures and in person. We have talked about Sarah playing with them, but it hadn't happened yet, at this point.

We were hooking the boat to the motorhome, when Kelly came out of the house. John was telling us about a couple new lures he purchased, and stopped midsentence. I looked up at him, and then looked the direction he was looking. There was Kelly. Walking towards us looking hotter than fuck, with her barely covered tits bouncing around.

She said hi to Dave and John. They both said hi, asked her how she was, asked if she was ready for school to start again. Both of them were checking her out, and she knew it. I was standing behind the guys, and Kelly kept glancing at me. I smiled, and mouthed "Hot!"

She hung around chatting while Dave and John unloaded their gear from John's truck, and got it situated in the boat and motorhome. She hugged me and said good luck, and then kissed me. The kiss was longer then a normal father/daughter peck. She turned, and I watched my friends watch her ass walk away in her thong bikini.

I did a final walk around of the boat and motorhome. When I was on the back side of the boat, I sent Kelly a text that said, "You are smoking hot. They watched your

butt all the way back to the house. Love you!" Kelly replied with a smiley face, and said, "Love you too!"

I called Sarah and told her the boys were picked up, and I was taking off. Then headed out for a two hour drive, to a really good bass lake. We were talking about normal things. Work, kids, wives, fishing, etc. We confirmed out normal bets; First fish caught, largest fish, etc. We were also going to do some trout fishing, so added first limit caught.

Dave and John were inside the motorhome, I was outside hooking up the water and electricity. I heard one of them say, "We have new pictures. Oh fuck! It's his daughter." Then I heard John say, "She's in that hot fucking bikini she had on today. Nothing nude."

I stepped inside and said, "Right, nothing nude. She's not ready to share those yet," as I walked to the back of the motorhome. I could feel their eyes staring at me. I went all the way to the back bedroom, and tried to get the silly grin off my face. When I went back out, Dave had Kelly's book, and said, "Dude, what's the deal?" I said, "She likes the whole modeling deal, and showing off like her mom."

Dave asked, "She knows these are in here?"

I replied, "Her idea. She knows you guys look at Sarah's pictures, and wanted you to see hers."

John asked, "And, you're ok with this?"

I said, "Why wouldn't I be, she's pretty hot right? That whole thing today in her bikini was just to show off for you guys."

Dave said, "You sick fucking bastard."

I replied, "You're the one getting off on my daughters pictures."

Dave said, "Very true! No nudes of her in these?"

I asked, "You want to see her nude?"

Dave said, "Fuck ya I do."

I replied, "I will let her know. Maybe next trip."

We finished setting up, and made dinner. All through dinner I answered questions about Kelly's pictures, and her wanting to show off, without giving away too many details. After we cleaned up, Dave went in the motorhome to get beers. After he was gone a while, I went in and found him leaning against the counter looking at Kelly's pictures. I asked, "What the hell man, where's my beer?"

Dave said, "Sorry man, I had to get another look."

I laughed, and replied, "I understand."

Dave said, "Can I..um.. Mind if I..."

I replied. "Don't get anything on the pictures." And I went back outside. Dave went in the bathroom and jacked off to Kelly's pictures. Later that night, John was going into the bathroom, and found the pictures in there on the counter. He question Dave, and Dave said, "Great jack off material." John shrugged his shoulders and asked me, "You OK with that?" I replied, "Sure, Kelly would think it's pretty hot."

So that's how the weekend went. Of course there was a lot of fishing going on, but in-between fishing, John and Dave were using Sarah and Kelly's pictures for jack off material. This was a first. They never used Sarah's pictures that I know of. I couldn't wait to get home and tell them.

Before we left the lake, I called Sarah and gave her a little bit of info about the weekend. They boys weren't home yet, and wouldn't be, before we got there. I asked if Kelly and her could be in bikinis when we arrived. She said they would be, and I was half hard all the way home.

We made it to the house, and I was backing in the boat. In my mirror I saw Sarah and Kelly come through the

gate, from the back yard to the side yard. I said to Dave and John, "You guys are in luck. Sarah and Kelly are in bikinis." They both tried to look in the mirrors to see them.

I got the boat backed in, and the three of us got out of the motorhome. Sarah hugged me, and gave me a kiss. Kelly did the same. While Dave and John got their gear out of the boat, we were all talking about our trip. I said to Kelly, "They liked your pictures." She smiled. Dave said, "Oh yes! Really nice pictures. You had some really good poses." John agreed. Kelly said, "Thank you!" with a big smile on her face.

Dave and John got all of their gear, and stood around talking for a little while before they took off. I unloaded my stuff, and secured the motorhome, before I went in the house to shower. When I got out of the shower, Sarah and Kelly were sitting on the bed. I asked how their weekend was, and Sarah said, "Come here, and we will tell you all about it."

I started to get dressed, and Sarah said, "You don't need clothes." I chuckled and said, "Whatever you say." I walked to the bed and laid down between them. They were both on the edges of the bed, kind of laying on their sides, facing the middle. Propped up on pillows.

Sarah said, "First, Kelly wants to know all about them looking at her pictures." So, I laid it all out for her and told her how I first heard them when they discovered the pictures, and how they ended up jacking off with them. I told her they were hoping for nudes on the next trip, so we can talk about that. Kelly was smiling from ear to ear. Sarah said to Kelly, "That's pretty hot right? They were looking at your pics, making themselves cum, probably thinking about fucking you." Kelly said, "Oh my god, that's crazy hot."

They both snuggled up close to me, laying on their sides, they each had a leg over one of mine, and one hand on my chest. I was growing hard, and I hadn't even heard their story yet. They went out to dinner Friday night, wearing short black dresses, high heels, and red lace panties. Sarah's tits were barely covered, Kelly were covered a little more but still showing cleavage. They told me all about how they were flashing their panties to the waiter, using all of Sarah's tricks, and flirting with him.

When they got back home, they were pretty worked up from all the teasing. They were in the bedroom getting undressed, and talking about the night. The more they talked, the more worked up they got. Sarah asked Kelly

if she wanted to play with some of her toys. Kelly said yes.

Sarah told her that she could sleep in bed with her, since I was gone, and they got in bed naked. Sarah has a collection of toys in the bottom drawer of her nightstand. So she got lube, and a few toys out. Kelly was already familiar with some of the toys, but some he hasn't seen yet. Like the anal beads.

Sarah started by eating Kelly's pussy, while also playing with her puss with a small vibrator. Kelly had a couple of orgasms before she said, "Let me do you." They switched places, and Sarah talked Kelly through eating her first pussy. Kelly learned fast, and made Sarah cum. She made Sarah cum again with a dolphin vibrator. They played with each other, using different toys for a few hours. They were both spent, and fell asleep naked.

Saturday morning they went to a spa and got manicures, pedicures, and then massages. After that they got dressed up in short skirts, button down blouses, and high heels. White lace panties, a little see through, and no bras. They went to lunch and teased the hell out of a waiter, and then went shopping. One of Sarah's favorite things to do, is to go shopping for shoes.

She likes the shoe stores where the salesmen still get down and put the shoes on her feet. She loves going to those wearing a mini dress, or short skirt, like they had on. When it's just her and I, she often does this while not wearing panties. Kelly and Sarah had a ball flashing their panties, and flirting with sales guys.

In one store they found a salesman working by himself. After walking around, and looking at shoes, they found a few to try on. The guy was more than happy to help. Kelly and Sarah sat down next to each other in chairs.

The sales guy came back with several boxes of shoes, and sat down on a stool between them, that had a slanted front for putting on shoes. He pulled out a pair for Sarah first. Sarah went to put her foot on the front of the stool and it was too far away. She scooted down in the chair, spread her legs, and set her foot down. Kelly said his eyes bulged out like a cartoon character.

He got the shoes on Sarah's feet, while trying not to get caught looking at her panties. Sarah got up and walked around a little bit. Didn't really like the shoes. She sat down, and scooted down in the chair to make her skirt go up higher. She let the guy take the shoes off, while keeping her legs open the whole time, and told Kelly to try them. They wear about the same size shoe.

Kelly stretched out, legs open, and let the guy see her panties in pretty much the same way Sarah did. The sales guy was starting to get sweat beads on his forehead. Sarah told him, "Sorry for all the panty shots. This is kind of hard in skirts." The guy smiled, and said, "No problem. I'll try not to keep looking."

Sarah laughed, and said, "You can keep looking if you want." The guy smiled, shook his head, and looked right at Kelly's pussy. When the shoes were on, Kelly got up and walked around a little bit. The guy grabbed tissue from a shoe box, and wiped his forehead, as he watched her butt walking away.

Kelly came back, sat down with her legs open, and the guy quit trying to hide that he was looking. They tried on several more pairs of shoes while showing off, and started to flirt with the guy. At one point Sarah asked him, "Whose panties are more see through, hers or mine?" The guy said Sarah's were a lot more see through.

Sarah's blouse was unbuttoned further down than Kelly's was. Just below her tits. She does this thing where she plays with the top button that gets guys looking. Hoping it comes undone. She has natural 36DD's. She unhooked the button, and started toying

with then next one. The guy was now watching her tits, more than her panties.

Sarah unhooked the next button, smiled at him, and asked if he wanted to see. He said, "Well ya, of course." Sarah opened her shirt and showed him her tits. He said "My god, very nice." He looked at Kelly. Kelly asked, "Want to see mine too?" "Please." He replied. Kelly opened her shirt and showed him her tits, and he said, "Also very nice. You two are beautiful. Made my day. Hell, made my whole year."

They ended up buying a couple pairs of shoes each, and got out of there. They went to Victoria Secrets and bought some new panties, and lingerie, with pictures in mind. After that, they went home and got in bed together. They spent the rest of the afternoon talking about showing off, and making each other orgasm orally, and with toys.

Sunday morning they woke up and showered together, then laid around the house naked. They didn't get dressed until they put the bikinis on just before I got home.

I was laying between them hard as a rock, listening to them tell me how much fun they had, and how turned on they were. I said, "The poor guy in the shoe store was

probably as hard as I am right now.” Kelly laughed and said, “He was.” Sarah added, “He had a bulge in his pants, but we didn’t help him like we are planning to do with you.”

I asked, “Just what are you planning to do with me?” Sarah said, “Kelly wants you to be her first, and she decided she wanted me here when it happens.” I looked at Kelly and asked, “Are you sure?” She smiled, and nodded her head yes. I moved over and pulled Kelly to the middle of the bed. She was laying on her back, and I was between her legs.

I started pulling down her shorts, and panties. She took off her tank top by herself. I laid down between her legs and kissed her mound on top of her pussy. Then I kissed all around her inner thighs, and slowly worked my way to her clit. I ran my tongue up between her lips, and over her clit. She jumped, and breathed in, then relaxed.

I sucked her clit into my mouth and brought her to orgasm with my tongue. I kissed all around again and let her relax. I felt her raise her hips up, almost begging me to lick her again. I made her cum again. Getting her pussy nice and wet. I settled in for a third time. She started moaning, and had a hand on top of my head. She started to shake and grabbed a handful of hair. She came, and pushed me away with a giggle. A moment

later she spread her legs and lifted her pussy up to me. I went down on her again.

After her fourth orgasm, she was out of breath. I kissed her belly. Kissed her chest between her tits. Her nipples were hard and I took one in my mouth licking and sucking. Then did the same with the other. I went up higher and kissed her neck. My cock was right at her pussy.

I sucked on her nipples again. She was raising her hips, moving her pussy around at the tip of my hardness. Just inside her lips. I kissed her neck again, and she wrapped her arms around my neck. I cradled her head, and nibbled on her ear lobe. She was still moving her hips, trying to get my cock inside her.

I pushed in just a little. Kelly moaned, "Oh, mmm" I went in a little more. Kelly breathlessly said, "Fuck me dad, stop teasing me." I brought my knees up higher, spreading her legs wider, and sunk my cock as deep as I could inside my daughter's tight pussy. Kelly said, "Oh shit!" I stayed deep inside her for a moment, then slowly pulled almost all the way out.

We were face to face. Kelly was looking at me. I asked. "Ok?" She said, "Yes, that's different than a toy." I held her tight, and fucked her slow. She only had one arm

around my neck now and I realized she was holding Sarah's hand with the other. I said, "You're pussy feels amazing sweet girl." Kelly said, "Oh dad," and orgasmed.

I started fucking her a little harder and faster. We were getting sweaty, and she was breathing hard. Sarah said, "Fuck him back baby. When he pushes in, push up with your hips against him." She did it a couple times and asked, "Like that?" I said, "Exactly like that," and she came again.

She started fucking me back again, and I said, "Oh my god baby, that's good." Kelly asked, "Are you going to cum?" I said, "Yes. I'm starting to cum right now." I pushed in deep and unloaded inside her. Kelly said, "I felt that! I felt you cum inside me! That was.... Wow! I don't know, that was..." and she started giggling.

I started to fuck her tight, sloppy, cum filled pussy again. She looked at me with a smile on her face, and asked, "Again?" I didn't answer her. Just kept fucking her. She started fucking me back. I raised up and started fucking her hard. She kept pace with me. She started saying, "Oh... oh shit. Mom... oh my god! I'm cumming.... Shit" Her mouth was open, eyes wide, body shaking, she was digging her nails into my chest. She said, "Mom! It's not stopping! Dad! Dad! Oh fuck!... mmmmmmm!" and she came hard. I came with her.

She started laughing. Kelly said, "Mom that was crazy! I was cumming and it was long, like it went on and on!" Sarah said, "It looked like a good one, and you looked hot as hell getting fucked." We laid together for a little while before getting up. I got a text from my brother saying he was on the way with the boys, so we got up, cleaned up, and got dressed. I went down stairs. Sarah and Kelly stayed in the bedroom talking.

The boys were dropped off. I turned on the TV and was sitting in my recliner. Sarah and Kelly came down and said something about dinner. Kelly sat in my lap and snuggled in against me. I said, "I love you baby girl." She replied, "I love you to dad." A few minutes later she was asleep...

Chapter (14)

What an interesting couple of days. Our inbox was flooded with positive messages, and negative messages from one person in particular, but as you can see, we have decided to keep posting. The negative messages have seemed to disappear so, thank you Mods. Thank you everyone for the words of encouragement, and positive messages. We would like to respond to every message we received, but there are just way too many.

We have said many times that we are not writers, and we are not trying to be writers. We are just trying to share our story, and have some fun. We have said that the quotes may not be what was said exactly, but it's pretty close to what was said.

The events are real. A lot have questioned how we can remember all of this. These aren't everyday normal events, they are huge events in our family, but still, honestly, between Sarah and I, there have been a lot of conversations that went, "This happened first, no, that happened first.....oh ya that's right, then this happened next?....ummm... no, this part happened next."

One person suggested I have a fetish with bikinis. Well, kind of, but it's more about Sarah and Kelly showing off,

and the time of year this started, then it is about the bikinis themselves. We spend a lot of time at the lake, beach etc. Of course they are wearing bikinis. As we get into the winter time.... My “bikini fetish” will go away.

Here we go.....

The following Monday morning, a very close friend of ours was killed in a car crash. Leaving behind his wife and two children. They didn't have any other family in the area, so Sarah took off work all week to help the wife take care of the kids, and make funeral arraignments. We had a quick talk with Kelly, Jason, and Brandon regarding our extracurricular activities being put on hold. Kelly said, “Pretty obvious dad, you really didn't have to tell us that.” We ended up hosting some of their out of town family members, that left after the funeral on Thursday.

I took Thursday off for the funeral, and already had Friday because of Labor Day Weekend. Sarah and I thought about cancelling the weekend plans then finally decided we should go. The kids wanted to go, Randy and Lexi were going with us, and after the week we had, we needed to get away. So, Thursday night we spent a couple hours getting things ready, and making lists of things we needed to do, or buy, Friday morning so we didn't forget anything. With the kids help, we were

ready to go about an hour before Randy and Lexi arrived.

After they arrived, the girls ended up in a long discussion about bikinis. Randy told Lexi she could wear whatever she wanted, and they ended up in the bedroom trying things on. Randy, the boys, and I, got their stuff situated and sat in the motorhome, waiting for what seemed like an eternity.

We finally got on the road, and made it to the lake. We got checked in, put the boat in the water, and started setting up camp. We always carry two four man tents, for anytime the kids bring friends, or we have extra people. The boys were sleeping in one tent, Kelly and Lexi in the other, and Randy in the motorhome on one of the bunks.

We got everything set up. Jason and Brandon were tossing the football in the road, Randy and I were sitting by the campfire ring. I had my back to the motorhome. I heard the door open, and Randy said, "Jesus Christ." I turned to look, and saw Lexi stepping down the steps. I stood up, picking up my chair, and walked around Randy. I sat back down facing the motorhome. Randy looked at me, and I said, "That's the same suit she wore when she spent the weekend with us." Randy replied, "Moved to get a better view?"

I chuckled, and said, "Sarah and Kelly will be coming out next." Randy gave his chair a half turn. Lexi went to the tent to get a bag, and then went back in the motorhome. I went to get Randy and I a beer from the outside ice chest. When I went back to sit down, Randy looked deep in thought. I asked, "Something wrong?"

Randy asked, "Huh?" I said, "You look puzzled." Randy sat silent for a moment, and then said, "I've always thought Lexi was a beautiful girl, like in a dad way, you know? But when she just came out of the motorhome, fuck! I mean, I feel like a fucking pervert. Part of me wants to tell her to put some fucking clothes on, the other part.... Well, shit, wants her to stay in that. You know what I mean? My god that sounds so wrong."

I kept quiet. He went on to say, "You moved your chair to get a better view. Part of me wants to punch you, the other part says, fuck ya, look at her, just like I'm going to look at your wife and daughter. Ever since we met up here, and Kelly was showing off like Sarah, I've been catching myself looking at Lexi a different way. I can't even believe I'm saying this. It's like I want her to be a show off also."

I still kept quiet, sipping my beer. I figured Randy was just talking out loud, and figuring this out on his own, more than he was actually talking to me. He never once

looked at me while he was talking. He said, "That weekend she stayed with you guys, I knew she wanted to wear a bikini like Kelly, and I knew you and the boys would be checking her out. Drove me crazy the whole weekend thinking about that. Pissed me off, turned me on." He paused, "Damn it Steve, why would I tell you that? What the fuck am I even saying?" He guzzled the rest of his beer.

I got up, took our empty cans, brought back another beer for both of us. I said, "You are probably telling me that because you think maybe I'm going through the same thing with Kelly. But, honestly, I'm not. I'm used to my wife showing off, and being a flirt with other guys. I like it. It's a huge turn on watching other guys check her out. With Kelly it's the same way. I get what you are saying, but I think it's easier for me with Kelly, because I'm used to it with Sarah."

Randy nodded his head. I said, "You have a decision to make my friend, and Sarah and I will support whatever decision you make. If you're uncomfortable, say the word and I will talk to Sarah and the kids." We sat silent for a few minutes before the girls all came out of the motorhome.

Randy looked over and said, "Just leave it alone for now." The girls were all facing away from us, getting

drinks. I said, "Damn, look at that ass." Randy asked, "Which one?" I tapped his beer can with mine and said, "All three of them." He looked at me, and then looked back at the girls, and said, "Thanks for inviting us." I chuckled, and said, "No problem." Sarah turned around and saw we were both looking them. She smiled, and asked, "What do you guys think....?"

I said, "Spectacular visions of beauty." Sarah said, "Thanks but, you didn't let me finish. Early dinner, and take the boat out later, or take the boat out now and eat dinner later?" I replied, "Oh, we were looking at your butts." I hollered out to the boys, "Anyone hungry now?" I got "Yes" replies from them, Randy, Kelly, and Lexi. I said, "Looks like dinner now." Sarah replied, "It's on you guys, us girls are going to lay out and look pretty."

I called the boys over, and said, "Listen, you, Randy, and I are in charge of all the meals this weekend. We are doing everything. Anything these sexy hot women want, we deliver. All they are doing this weekend is relaxing, laying out, and looking sexy as hell." Jason said, "OK" with a smile on his face. Brandon turned to the girls and asked, "Would any of you ladies like a drink?" They all laughed. Sarah looked at me and said, "Thanks honey, I will reward you later." Which caused more laughter.

We made hamburgers, and then spent a few hours out on the lake. There wasn't a whole lot of people on the lake yet, so we used the time to our advantage. When we came back in, the campground was full of people setting up. When we walked up the road to our camp, the girls were being watched by a large group of teens in the two sites across from us. I made a comment about the girls being watched, and then we heard one of the teens call an adult Pastor Jim. Jason said, "Those dudes were just sinning."

It was a church youth group. They had four sites total, about 30 teens, more girls than guys, and a few adults. We made it to our camp, and I said, "Well, this is going to be interesting." Brandon said, "I think they are praying for us right now." Jason replied, "I am feeling kind of.....saved."

It was starting to get dark so Randy and I started the campfire while the other's showered and changed. It was a little cool so the girls were all putting on sweats and t-shirts. The girls were in the motorhome, Jason and Brandon went up to the camp showers. Randy and I were making drinks when Pastor Jim was walking across the road, heading towards us. He introduced himself, and I offered him a drink. He laughed, and said, "No

thanks, but if you ask me Sunday you may get a different answer.”

He proceeded to tell us that he had a large group of teens across from us, and he hoped they weren't too loud, or didn't bother us too much. I said, “As long as you all don't mind our unedited gangster rap music, we'll be fine.” Pastor Jim said, “I love gangster rap. I'll even break dance in the road. Seriously though, if you have any issues, please let me know.” I said, “Don't worry about us. We don't mind you all being loud, and if you forgot something, or need anything, let us know. We are more than happy to share.”

Pastor Jim headed back across the road, we carried on with making our drinks and sat by the fire. A few minutes later the girls joined us, and I had to get up to make their drinks. Sarah wanted vanilla vodka and Pepsi. Kelly said, “I'll have the same.” I looked at Lexi and asked, “Same for you?” Lexi looked at Randy and asked, “Can I Dad?” Randy was unsure until I said, “It's not like they are driving, or going anywhere. I'll make theirs light.” He was ok with that.

The boys came back and were putting their stuff away. When they came out of their tent, Jason passed me the football. I passed it back and they went up on the road. By the time I made drinks and got back to the campfire,

they had a whole group of boys on the road setting up a game of two hand touch. We were sitting around the fire chatting, and watching the boys play, when Randy said, "Geez girl, it's gone already?" I looked over and saw that Lexi had sucked her drink down. Lexi said, "That was pretty good! Can I have another one?"

Randy said, "OK, one more, but at least take your time and enjoy it." I went to make her another drink, and as I was starting to pour the vodka, Randy made a motion of pouring more vodka. I made it stronger. I handed it to Lexi, she took a drink, and made a face. Randy started laughing, and told her it was stronger this time. She still liked it.

The boys across the road had a curfew time to be in their campsite so their game ended. They made plans to pick it up the next day. Jason and Brandon joined us around the fire after making drinks for themselves. We sat around chatting, watching the fire die out, and making plans for the next day. The girls were sleeping in, the guys were going out on the boat early, and would make breakfast when we came back.

Kelly and Lexi went to bed, the boys went in their tent a few minutes later. Sarah went in the motorhome while Randy and I picked things up a little, and made sure the fire was out. When we went in the motorhome, Sarah

walked out of the back bedroom naked. Randy said, "Holy hell." Sarah laughed, and told him we had sheets and blankets for the bunk if he wanted those instead of using his sleeping bag. He said the sleeping bag was fine.

I told him the shower was his first. He grabbed his bag, and a change of clothes and went in the bathroom. Sarah went and laid down on the bed, still nude, legs spread, and was reading a book. Knowing full well she would be the first thing Randy saw when he came out of the bathroom. I was in the kitchen area, cleaning things up, and setting up the coffee pot. After a while, I heard Randy say, "Good god Sarah, you're killing me." Sarah said, "Sorry, I'm just waiting for Steve to get his shower so I can reward him for you guys taking care of everything."

Randy was standing in the door way looking at her and didn't even realize I walked up behind him. I said, "I'll be quick." Randy jumped. We started laughing. Randy went to his bunk, I took a quick shower, and didn't bother to put clothes on afterwards. I didn't bother to shut the bedroom door either. I walked in, got on the bed between Sarah's legs, and started eating her pussy.

Sarah laid her book down, and said, "I thought I was supposed to be rewarding you." I replied, "You are rewarding me." I went back to her pussy. She came a

few moments later, and she wasn't quiet about it. I was bringing her to orgasm number two when she said, "I need a dick to suck." I replied, "Sorry, I'm busy here."

Sarah called, "Oh Randy." Randy said, "Ya?" Sarah said, "I need a dick to suck, and Steve is busy." Randy laughed, and said, "Ya, ok" A minute or so later, Sarah asked, "Are you coming in here?" Randy asked, "Are you being serious?" as he came through the door. He saw me eating her pussy, and said "Oh hey now. He does look busy." Sarah had her second orgasm.

Randy got naked, and got on the bed next to Sarah on his knees. Sarah rolled a little to her side, grabbed his balls, and took his cock in her mouth. I kept eating her pussy, and watched her suck Randy's dick. She stopped when she had her third orgasm. She pushed me back and started to move down the bed, keeping a grip on Randy's balls. I wasn't sure what her plan was so, I got out of the way.

Sarah got off the bed, and on her knees, pulled Randy in front of her, and started sucking his dick again. She reached out for me so I stepped towards her. She took my cock in her mouth, and then started trading off. Sucking one of us, and stroking the other. Randy said, "Fuck, are you kidding me right now?" I replied, "I think she's pretty serious."

She played with, and suck our cocks for a while before Randy said, "Oh god, you're going to make me cum." Sarah let go of me and grabbed his balls with one hand. Had the other wrapped around the base of his cock, and she started stroking. Sucking just his head. She would suck, and then take her mouth off his cock and lick the underside with her mouth open. Suck a little more, lick again. Randy started to cum in her open mouth. She kept stroking him to get it all.

Sarah stood up, grabbed me, and pulled me down on the bed with her. I was on top of her, kissing her, and started to fuck her. She started moving, trying to get to the edge of the bed, so I helped her. She looked at Randy, and said, "Give me your cock, you're not done yet." Randy stood next to her and she started playing with him and sucking him again.

I was still on top of her, fucking her. Sarah's head was turned to the side, sucking on Randy. I raised up a little bit so I could watch. Sarah turned her face up towards me and said, "Kiss me." I kissed her, and she took Randy in her mouth again. After a couple of sucks, she turned her face up again. I kissed her before she said anything.

Sarah did this a couple more times, my face was right next to hers, and I kissed her each time. She came twice before I unloaded inside her. I rolled off of Sarah, and

she immediately moved down and started licking the cum off my cock. She started to suck me, not letting me get soft. Randy was stroking his dick, watching Sarah suck me. Sarah got up on her knees and moved so her ass was pointed at him on the edge of the bed. Randy stood behind her, and started fucking her.

Randy was fucking Sarah hard. She orgasmed. I came in her mouth. A minute later, Randy came in her pussy. We all relaxed a little bit before Sarah got up and said she was going to take a quick shower. Randy picked up his clothes and headed to bed. Sarah came out of the shower, got in bed, snuggled up against me, and we went to sleep.

Saturday morning, I woke up to the smell of coffee. I got up, got dressed, went out and woke up Randy. I poured myself a cup of coffee, and went out to wake up the boys. A few minutes later, we were heading down to the boat. We spent a couple hours on the water, before heading back to camp to make breakfast.

As we were walking up to camp, Pastor Jim met us in the road. He asked if we had an extra ski rope they could use. I told him I did. It was in one of the storage compartments in the motorhome. Pastor Jim followed me around the back side of the motorhome to get the rope. As we were walking back around, we ran head on

into Sarah, Kelly, and Lexi, all in skimpy bikinis. Pastor Jim stopped short, turned around to me and said, "Thank you. I will make sure you get it back." Then he turned completely around facing the motorhome instead of the girls, and walked away, looking at the motorhome the whole time. We held our laughter until he was across the road.

Jason and Brandon got lounge chairs out for the girls to lay out on, then made everyone mimosas. After that, they got the picnic table ready for breakfast. Randy and I were doing the cooking. We finished breakfast, cleaned up and just sat around relaxing. The church group was gone. All down at the lake.

The girls were lined up in a row, us guys were sitting in a semi-circle in chairs at their feet, resting our feet on the end of their lounge chairs. I was sitting right in front of Lexi, Randy was next to me, right in front of Kelly. They both had their knees up, and legs open. Their pussies were barely covered with bikini material, and we were enjoying the view. At one point, Randy leaned over towards me to get a better view of Lexi.

I went to the motorhome to refresh drinks. Randy followed me. As soon as we were inside, he said, "Dude, you can almost see Lexi's....everything in that suit." I replied, "Ya, almost. Is that a problem?" Randy said, "It

fucking should be, but for some reason it's not. I mean, goddamn man." I replied, "Don't say goddamn. Pastor Jim will come over here and lay hands on you."

We went out, and I went to hand Sarah her drink. When I turned around, I saw that Randy had sat in the chair right in front of Lexi. I didn't say anything, and sat in front of Kelly, but I was wondering. Did he want to look at Lexi, or did he not want me looking at Lexi? I didn't care. I was more than happy to sit in front of Kelly.

Kelly adjusted her suit and showed me her pussy. I winked at her, and she grinned. A few minutes later, Lexi adjusted her suit and Randy choked on his drink. He started coughing. Stood up and started walking around the camp. He said he swallowed wrong. I said "Ya, no kidding." After he recovered, he came back and sat down. Kelly was trying not to laugh.

I started thinking. Did Lexi just flash her dad on purpose or, was she really just adjusting her suit? Was it planned? Did Lexi and Kelly talk about this? My mind was going crazy, and I couldn't wait to get Kelly alone to find out. We sat around for a couple of hours, just relaxing, and chatting. Eventually, the boys got bored, and went to toss the football in the road. Lexi and Kelly followed the boys, and were getting in their way, more than anything.

I turned to Randy, and said, "So, You ok with last night? We haven't said anything about it." Randy replied, "Good god yes! Who are you horny people? Besides my new best friends that is. We may have to move closer to you all." We all laughed. I said "I need a new drink best friend." Randy got up and headed to the motorhome to get us all fresh drinks.

Pastor Jim walked up saying he needed help, if we didn't mind. He started to explain that they took their group across the lake, to a cove, and set up a day camp. They have two boats. One boat was out of gas so they were trying to tow it to the marina, the boat they were towing with broke down, and they are stuck out in the lake. Pastor Jim swam to shore, and hiked to our camp site.

I took Jason and Brandon with me, leaving Randy and the girls at the camp. We got in our boat, and went out to get the other two boats, and tow them to the marina. One boat was filled with gas, the other boat was dead in the water. I'm not much of a mechanic so, I was no help there. We ended up going out to the cove to help bring the group of teenagers in. Had to make two trips to get them all back to the campground.

When we finally got back to our campsite, the girls had Randy running around fetching drinks, and making lunch. Jason said, 'Geez, didn't take long to get you

whipped.” We ate lunch, and cleaning up around our campsite, when Pastor Jim came across the road to thank us for helping out. He didn’t realize I was on the back side of the motorhome, until I walked up next to him.

I caught him checking out Sarah’s butt. He was a little startled, and I said, “You’re ok, she’s nice to look at. You might have to go to confession though.” He half way grinned and said, “We’re not catholic.” I chuckled and said, “Well then you might have to do whatever it is you people do.”

Sarah overheard that part and looked over at us. I said, “The pastor was checking out your butt.” Pastor Jim turned beet red. Sarah’s bikini top was barely covering her tits already, but she pulled her top aside and flashed him a whole tit, nipple and all. Pastor Jim got even redder, and looked down at the ground.

He said, “Um, I just, um..... I just wanted to just thank you for helping today.” We shook hands and he went back across the road. Sarah had a big grin on her face. I started to laugh, but didn’t want to laugh too loud. I walked over to her, and kissed her on top of the head, and said, “You’re naughty.” Sarah replied, “I try my best.”

We spent the next few hours out on the lake. The lake was busy, and pretty choppy, so we just floated off to a side. We had music on, and were swimming, while watching the girls lay out on the float tube. They were on their stomachs. Sarah and Kelly decided to go topless. Lexi didn't join them right away but, she kept looking at Randy like she was wanting his approval. After a few minutes, Randy finally realized it, and said, "Nothing wrong with being topless."

Lexi waited until Jason and Brandon had jumped back in the lake before she took her top off and handed it to Randy. Randy and I were still sitting in the boat. Randy sat back down, and was checking out the bikini top with a little grin on his face. He finally looked at me, shrugged, and said, "She has nice tits."

About a half hour later, the girls all rolled over on their backs. A few minutes after that, a sheriff patrol boat came by. They slowed down as they went by, and asked if we saw two guys on jet skis without life jackets. We had, they went by about ten minutes earlier. Then one of the deputies pointed at the girls and said, "Those are all very nice, but they need to be covered up." They took off, the girls put their tops back on, and we headed back in.

We hung around the camp site playing Uno, and planned to go back out on the water after dinner. We lost track of time so that didn't happen. We ended up eating dinner late, and sitting around the campfire watching the boys play football in the road with some of the guys from the church group. Kelly wanted to go pester them, but they had a pretty good game going so I stopped her.

The girls ended up in the motorhome taking showers. Randy and I were still sitting around the campfire watching the boys, who were now playing football in the dark. Right after Randy said, "They must not have a curfew tonight." One of the adults came up on the road to get the church boys.

We all sat around the campfire chatting till about 1am. The kids all went to their tents, Sarah went in the motorhome. By the time Randy and I got in the motorhome, Sarah was naked, and laying on the bed. Randy took a quick shower, then I took a shower, and when I came out Sarah was on top of Randy in a 69. I joined them on the bed and got close to Sarah's head so she could suck my cock also.

She had already had one orgasm. She came twice more with Randy still licking her pussy while she played with our cocks. She rolled off Randy and turned around, pulling him on top of her. He fucked her missionary, and

unloaded inside her. Randy moved off of her, and she grabbed my hand. Pulling me on top of her. I got in position and pushed my cock inside her cum filled, sloppy pussy.

As I started fucking Sarah, I heard Randy say, "I'll leave you two alone," and he left. Sarah orgasmed twice, before I unloaded and added my cum to Randy's in her pussy. We laid together on the bed for a few minutes. She was lightly stroking my cock using our cum as lube, keeping me hard. Then I fucked her again. We cleaned ourselves up and went to sleep.

Sunday morning, I woke up, poured myself a cup of coffee, and headed outside. Randy was already out of bed and sitting out by the campfire pit. I said, "Good morning Randy." He just looked at me. I said, "OK, what's up?" Randy asked, "What's up?"

Then he said, "I've had sex with your wife, while thinking about my daughters tits. All while cheating on my wife. That's what's fucking up. I want to be mad at myself, but honestly I'm not. I can't get Lexi's beautiful tits out of my head, and I'm not sure I want to. And, as for my wife, we haven't had sex in a few years, because she's not interested, and this has been an great outlet. So, is that why I'm thinking about Lexi like I am, or is it because I'm just a fucking pervert? I'm not even feeling guilty, and

that's driving me crazy because I think I should be, but I'm not.

He sat there looking at me, and I said, "Dude, your problem is, you fucking think too much." Randy chuckled and shook his head. I finished my cup of coffee, and said, "We need a couple of strong Bloody Marys." I got up and went in the motorhome.

Randy was sitting in the same place when I came back out, but Pastor Jim was there talking to him. I offered him a Bloody Mary, and he said, "Oh man, my weakness, but I can't out here." I replied, "There's something in the motorhome I would like to show you." He grinned and followed me.

All three of us went in the motorhome, I gave the pastor my drink, and he sat on the couch. Randy sat in a rocker, and I was making me a new drink. Pastor Jim was saying how nice our coach was, and out walked Sarah totally naked. Sarah said, "Good morning pastor." As she poured a cup of coffee. The pastor said, "Good morning. I'm sorry, I guess you didn't realize I was here." Sarah smiled, and replied, "I knew you were here. I heard your voice." She walked back to the bedroom.

Pastor Jim just sat there looking at me, and then looked at Randy. He took a drink. Randy said, "She does that

kind of crazy stuff. Just go with it, and count your blessings.” The pastor took another drink. Randy asked him if he was married, and he wasn’t. I sat down, and we started talking about their boat problems when Sarah came back out wearing the bikini choice of the day.

Pastor Jim was finished with his drink. I asked if he wanted another one, but he declined, and said he needed to get back across the road. As he was leaving, he turned back, and took one more look at Sarah. When he was out the door, we all laughed. Randy said, “Holy shit, you just gave a pastor a Bloody Mary, and let him see your wife naked.” I shrugged my shoulders and said, “He’s a man, just like you and I.”

Randy sat there in thought. I made two more Bloody Marys. I handed him one, and sat back down. I said, “Listen, It sounds to me like your biggest concern is that you aren’t feeling guilty. I think you are overthinking all of this. Sarah and I get off on all the crazy things we do. Her flashing and showing off, our having sex with others, to us it’s just recreational fun. You can be a part of it, or, if you decide it’s too much, you won’t hurt our feelings any.”

I continued, “Now, as far as Lexi goes, she’s having a little fun showing off because Kelly put her up to it. That’s it. It doesn’t mean you have to act on it in

anyway. I wouldn't do, or say, anything to make her feel bad about it." Randy said, "This is just new to me, that's all. A year ago I would have been over there with the church group, praying for you all." I laughed, and said, "Ah, I get it now."

Kelly and Lexi came in the motorhome to change. All of their bikinis were hanging up in the bathroom. At first they went into the bedroom, but after some whispering, they came out wearing bikini bottoms and t shirts. Kelly asked, "Are we hanging around, or going out on the boat?" I said, "Hanging around a little bit, making breakfast. Then we'll see what happens."

Kelly said, "OK." Then she pulled her t shirt off, over her head. She wasn't wearing a bra. Then she put the bikini top over her head, and turned around with her back to me, facing Randy. She asked me to tie her strap. Lexi pulled her t shirt off, doing the same thing as Kelly, and asked Randy to tie her top.

I asked, "Is this what all the whispering was about? Making plans to show us your beautiful tits?" Kelly said, "Yes. Lexi's idea, but I had to go first. They were both giggling now, and left the motorhome. I turned to Randy, and said, "See, they are just having fun. No reason to feel guilty about enjoying that." Randy replied, "Ya, I guess not."

The rest of the day was spent hanging out, taking the boat out, just relaxing and having fun. Sarah and the girls were doing a lot of flashing their tits, and it appeared that Randy was liking it even more. In the middle of the afternoon, we were sitting in the campsite, and the kids decided they wanted to go for a walk down to the boat ramp.

A few minutes after they left, Sarah said, "I'm going in the motorhome and getting naked. Anyone want to join me?" I got up and followed her. Randy was right behind me.

We went inside, all got naked, and Sarah had us sit on the couch. She got us both a beer, and then got on the floor between us, on her knees, and started working on our cocks. Taking turns sucking one, and stroking the other. Sarah had Randy's cock in her mouth, and I asked him, "Feeling guilty now?" He replied, "Fuck no."

We sat back, relaxed, sipping our beers, watching Sarah. She had us both rock hard and feeling good. Randy asked me, "Can you believe that was Lexi's idea to show us their tits earlier?" I replied, "I told you she was having fun flashing you, but she's not up to doing it on her own yet."

Randy asked, "Yet? Do you think she will start doing it on her own?" I replied, "Depends on your reaction, and if you encourage her or not." Randy said, "I would like to see her tits a lot more. She does have nice tits." Sarah had his cock in her mouth, and he came. She took it all in, and then got up and straddled my legs, sitting on my cock.

Sarah started riding me, and kissed me deep. She didn't swallow any of Randy's cum. She kept riding me, while keeping one hand on Randy's cock. She started riding me harder, leaning back, with her tits bouncing around. She came, and I came with her.

She raised up off of me, and moved over to straddle Randy. She sat on his cock, and started riding him with her tits in his face. Sarah said, "Make me cum Randy. Make me cum before you cum again thinking about Lexi's tits." Randy was tensed up, trying not to cum. The motorhome door opened. Sarah and Randy didn't notice. Kelly came in and stopped. Lexi was right behind her.

Kelly quickly blocked Lexi's view, backed her back down the steps, and shut the door. Randy and Sarah heard the door shut and looked over towards the door. Then they both looked at me, and I told them what just happened. Randy was a little freaked out. Sarah got off of him. I

told him that I didn't think Lexi saw anything. He replied, "OK, but Kelly did!"

I said, "Kelly knows we swing, and she won't say anything to Lexi about what she saw." I quickly got dressed and went outside. Kelly and Lexi were getting drinks out of the ice chest. Kelly said, "Sorry dad, didn't know you were changing clothes." I said, "No problem, it's ok." Lexi asked, "Where's my dad?" I replied, "He was taking a nap, but I think he's up now." I grabbed a soda, went back in the motorhome, and told Randy we were covered.

Randy and I went outside. The girls were sitting by the fire pit. I asked where the boys were, and was told they were talking to some girls, down by the boat ramp. I asked Lexi how she was holding up. She replied, "Holding up with what?" I said, "The whole being friends with Jason, instead of a couple thing." Lexi said, "Oh, haven't even thought about that. I'm good." Randy added, "When I started to talk to her about it, she told me they should just be friends, before I said it to her."

The boys came back to camp, and we made dinner. After that, we took the boat out again for a couple hours. It was getting dark when we came back. Sarah and the girls went in the motorhome to shower and change. The

boys went up to the camp shower. Randy and I made drinks, and started a fire.

We sat down, and Randy said, "I've been dying to continue what got interrupted this afternoon." I looked at him and replied, "What happened to all the, should be guilty but you're not, shit?" Randy Shrugged, "You were right. I was thinking too much. I don't know what the fuck I'm going to do after this weekend though."

I just looked at him. He said, "Do you think we could, like, plan a get together, like once a month?" I started laughing, and replied, "Depending on our schedules and all, ya we can talk about that. Planning to leave your wife home every time?" Randy said, "Yep. We will have to figure out something. I'll bring Lexi, maybe, but her brother can stay home too." (Note: Lexi's brother is a step brother, and was with his father this Labor Day weekend)

Kelly and Lexi came out of the motorhome. The boys were back from the showers. I went in to take a shower, and talked to Sarah for a few minutes. I told her about Randy wanting to plan a once a month get together. She started laughing, and suggested a father-daughter fishing day. I said, "hmm, not a bad idea really." Sarah kissed me, and went outside. I took a shower.

We all sat around the camp fire for a while. Chatting, and having a few drinks. We planned to take the boat out early the next morning, for one last trip before we headed home. The fire started dying out, so we all started heading to bed. We got in the motorhome, and Sarah told Randy, "Hurry up and get your shower, I'll be waiting naked." Randy didn't even reply. He just started heading for the shower, and took one of the fastest showers ever.

When he came out, Sarah was laying naked on the bed. I was still in the kitchen area getting the coffee pot set up. By the time I got in the bedroom, Randy was laying between her legs eating her pussy. Sarah was propped up a little on a pillow, and had a handful of his hair. Holding his face to her pussy.

Sarah said, "Steve told me you want to schedule a play date to fuck me once a month." Randy tried to answer, but she didn't let him pull his mouth away. Sarah continued, "I like that idea. I'll make sure he checks our calendars, and sets it up. I told him to plan a father-daughter fishing day, so you and Lexi can come and stay at our house the night before."

Sarah stopped talking for a minute as she orgasmed. I was just standing back, watching. Randy didn't even realize I was in the room. Sarah held his face to her puss,

and he kept eating her. Sarah was looking at me when she had her second orgasm. Sarah said, "Give me one more Randy, and then you can fuck me."

Randy kept licking her clit. She still had a handful of his hair, holding him tight to her pussy. She was moving her hips, and grinding her pussy on his face. She came again, and pulling his hair said, "Come up here and fuck me." Randy crawled up her body, pushed his hard cock inside her, and started fucking her. Sarah pulled the pillow out from behind her, grabbed her knees, and pulled them up and open.

She started saying, "Fuck me hard. Harder! Come on. If you want to fuck me once a month, you need to do better than that. Fuck my pussy hard! I don't know Steve, he's not fucking me hard enough." Randy turned and saw me watching, and started trying to fuck her harder. He was out of breath, sweating, looked like he was ready to pass out.

Sarah said. "Fuck me damn it. Come on Randy. Fuck my pussy hard!" Randy came, and collapsed. Sarah started laughing, and said, "Not really hard enough, but I'll let you try again." Randy replied, "Try again? I'm about ready to fucking die." He rolled off her, breathing hard. Sarah said, "I mean again in about a month. Is that

enough time to recoup?” Randy said, “I don’t know. I haven’t fucked this much in a couple years.”

Randy got up and went to bed. I got naked and started cleaning Sarah’s pussy with my tongue. After a while she came, and I started fucking her. I raised up, and pulled her legs up over my arms. Damn near bent her in half, and fucked her hard. She came twice. I came with her the second time.

Monday morning we got up and took the boat out for a couple hours. Then we made breakfast, packed up camp, and headed home. After we got home, we unloaded, and cleaned the boat and motorhome. I told Randy I would check our schedules and let him know if we have an available weekend in about a month. He said, “Just remember we have the step kid every other weekend.” Randy and Lexi left to go home.

Chapter (15)

After Randy and Lexi left, we still had a little bit of cleanup to do, as well as some regular chores around the house. I was finally able to ask Kelly if Lexi was flashing her puss to her dad, or if she was just adjusting her suit. She flashed on purpose but, after Randy's reaction and "almost dying" she was afraid to do it again. I asked if Kelly thought she might flash him on her own, at home. Kelly said, "I don't think so. She would only do something if I did it also."

We talked about what happened when she and Lexi started to come inside the motorhome. I thanked her for covering for us. Kelly thought that was pretty funny, and didn't think Lexi saw, or suspected anything. I told her about making plans for a father-daughter fishing trip, maybe once a month. She liked that idea, and asked if we could go overnight in the motorhome. I told her we could look into it, but didn't say the whole idea was for Randy to be able to fuck Sarah.

I spent about an hour in our home office, paying some bills, and checking our calendars to see if we had any weekends we could make work. I liked Kelly's idea of going over night, so was thinking Randy and Lexi could come to our house on a Friday. Then we could leave Saturday morning and stay overnight, returning Sunday

morning. I emailed the idea to Randy with a couple possible weekends, about a month or so out.

Sarah came in and sat on the edge of the desk. She had that grin on her face that tells me she's up to something. I just looked at her, and waited. She handed me a business card that had Pastor Jim's information on it. I looked at the card, then looked back at her. She said, "They were a pretty good group, don't ya think?" They were worried about being too loud, but they had a large group of teens, and we could hardly tell they were over there. I thought maybe you should email Pastor Jim, and tell him that. And then, he would have our contact information." She grinned.

I opened my email, and already had a reply from Randy with a date choice. I laughed, and quickly replied to confirm the date. Then, I wrote out a nice email to Pastor Jim telling him what a pleasure it was to be across from his group without any issues. It's not often we have been across from a large group, on a holiday weekend, that were quiet. I ended it by inviting him to the house for a Bloody Mary any time.

Sarah said the kids wanted Chinese food for dinner. I said, "That sounds good to me." She picked up the phone and placed the order for pick up. When she hung up she said, "Kelly said this fishing trip has turned into an

overnight thing?" I replied, "Well it's only an idea that Kelly came up with at this point, but I don't want to get to crazy with it, especially not every month. I didn't tell Kelly how the original idea came about" Sarah chuckled, and said, "It didn't sound like she knew by the way she was making plans."

The boys were playing a video game online with Lexi, so Kelly and I went to pick up the Chinese food. The place was close, and the food was ready, so it was a pretty quick trip. We ate dinner, cleaned up, and lounged around for a little while before Sarah and I headed for bed. The boys were still up playing their game. Kelly was laying on the couch reading.

A few minutes after we were in bed, I was reading, Sarah was doing something on her phone, Kelly knocked on our door. She came in, and jumped on the bed. Sarah asked her what was going on. Kelly said, "I don't know, I'm just restless. If I tried to go to bed now I wouldn't sleep. I keep thinking about things that happened over the weekend." Sarah asked, "Like what?" Kelly said, "You know, like all the flashing, and....you having sex with Randy. How many times did you do that?"

Sarah briefly told her about the sex with Randy without going into details. Kelly crawled up between us on the bed, and had a few more questions about our swinging.

Then she asked about a few couples that are friends of ours, and if they were swinging friends or not. Sarah talked to her about privacy and discretion in the swinging lifestyle. About how we really aren't supposed to kiss and tell, so anything she learns, she has to keep to herself.

Kelly then asked about a certain guy named Ronny, who is part of a married couple. The way she asked made Sarah raise an eyebrow. Sarah said, "He's pretty hot isn't he?" Kelly said, "Oh my god yes! You've had sex with him? I've had a crush on him for a long time." Sarah told her, "Yes, they have been swinging friends of ours for many years.

Kelly was laying on her back between us. I was laying on my back also, still reading, but listening to them talk. Sarah was laying on her side facing Kelly. Kelly said, "Lexi liked flashing dad and Randy, but she didn't want to flash Jason and Brandon." Sarah said, "Makes since with the whole issue between her and Jason. She could get away with showing off to dad and Randy, without creating issues." Kelly turned her head towards me and asked, "Did you like seeing her naked?"

I said, "Sure, she's a pretty girl, but I liked seeing you, and watching you having fun showing off to Randy a lot more." Kelly replied, "I figured you would. I love that you

like me showing off like mom. Makes it a lot more fun.” Then she added, “Maybe I should go fishing with you, John, and Dave.” I replied, “Let’s just stay with Randy and Lexi before you get to crazy.”

Kelly rolled over on top of me, sat up, pulled her shirt up exposing her tits, and asked, “You don’t want John and Dave to see these?” I replied, “Oh yes, I do want them to see your tits, and how sexy you are. In due time. We need to take some more pictures for now. Seeing you in person will have to wait.” Kelly leaned forward on her hands putting her tits in my face.

I slid my hands over her hips, up her sides, and up under her tits. Cupping them in my hands. I raised my head up and took her left nipple in my mouth, licking and sucking. Then did the same with her right nipple. I said, “Your nipples need to be hard like that when we take more pictures.” She looked down at her tits, and said, “How about the next time I show Randy, maybe I will make you suck on them in front of him.”

Sarah moved closer to us, and said, “We’ve created a sexy hot, naughty monster.” I chuckled, and said, “Like mother, like daughter.” Kelly wiggled her tits in my face, and I sucked on them again. Kelly said, “I can feel you’re hard.” She ground her crotch down on my hard cock.

Sarah said, "I told you flashing and showing off to his friends turns him on. He loves that."

I felt Sarah starting to work my boxer shorts down. I raised up a little to help her, while still sucking on Kelly's nipples. Then Kelly moved around to get her volleyball shorts off. Once they were off, she was up on her knees over me. I felt Sarah's hand on my dick. She held it up and moved the tip around Kelly's wet pussy lips. Working it in a little at a time. Kelly was moving her hips, and pressing her pussy down over my hardness.

Once I was all the way inside her, Kelly started riding me. I was still sucking her nipples. Sarah said, "I knew this is what you wanted, when you said you were restless." Kelly giggled. Sarah continued, "I was wondering if you were going to keep talking, or make a move. Next time, if you want to be fucked, just say so." Kelly was starting to breathe faster, and said, "Ok." I stopped sucking her nipples, but still had her tits cupped in my hands. I got each nipple between my thumb and index finger, and started rolling and lightly pinching.

Kelly started riding me faster. Sarah was holding her hair out of her face. I still had ahold of her nipples. Kelly said, "oh fuck...mmmm" I pinched harder. She tossed her head back, "Oh my god" I rolled her nipples and pinch a little harder. Kelly said, "Harder!" I pinched down on her

nipples hard. Kelly grabbed ahold of my chest hair in one hand, made a fist, and hit me hard on the chest with the other hand. "Oh fuck me....mmmm, shhhhit" She collapsed on my chest, breathing hard.

I wrapped my arms around her, said "I love you," and kissed her on the top of her head. Kelly said, "I love you too, what the fuck was that?" Sarah chuckled. Kelly looked at her and said, "It was like I could feel him pinching my nipples between my legs. It hurt but....." Sarah replied, "Hurt in a good way." Kelly said, "Yes, exactly."

Kelly's hips started to move, and she started riding me again. She sat up, and pulled my hands up to her tits. I cupped them, kissed, licked and sucked her nipples, and then slightly bit down. Kelly slapped my chest. She started riding faster, and harder. Her eyes were closed. I had one nipple in my mouth, and had her other nipple between my thumb and index finger. Sucking on one, rolling and pinching the other.

I lightly bit down on the one nipple. Kelly said, "Fuck!" And slapped my chest. I pinched the other nipple, and she grabbed my chest hair, digging her nails into my skin. She was sweating and breathing hard. I stopped sucking her nipple and started pinching both of them. She moaned, and started saying, "Ah.....Ah.....Ah..... Ah"

getting louder each time. I pinched harder. She dug her nails deeper into my chest.

My chest hurt, but I pinched her nipples as hard as I could. Kelly screamed! Digging her nails in, making me bleed, pounded my chest with her fist, and came hard. She collapsed. Breathing hard. Her body was shaking. I got out from under her, got behind her, and pulled her hips up and back towards me. I got her legs spread, and pushed my cock inside her. I started fucking her doggie style.

Sarah told her, "Arch your back and push your butt into him. Fuck him back." Kelly did, and started pushing back against me. I spanked her ass. Kelly tossed her head. I spanked her again leaving a red mark on her cheek. Kelly moaned. I barely had to move as Kelly was fucking me back, hard. I grabbed her left ass cheek in my hand and squeezed hard. Kelly said, "Oh fuck!"

I spanked her right ass cheek. "Mmmmm oh my god!" I gripped harder on the left, and spanked her again on the right. I came inside her, but here was no stopping her. I gripped tighter, and spanked her four times in a row, a second or so apart. One the first spank, she moaned. The second she said, "Oh shit". On the third she said "Dad! Oh god! Spank me again!" On the fourth I spanked

her as hard as I could. Kelly screamed out, and orgasmed hard.

We fell together on the bed. Both out of breath. Every few seconds Kelly would quiver, and giggle. Like she was having aftershocks. I looked at my chest and saw that I was bleeding. Sarah got up and went to get me something to stop the bleeding. Kelly's ass was red. When Sarah came back, Kelly looked at me and said, "Sorry I made you bleed." I replied. "It's ok, you should see how red your ass is." Kelly went to look in the mirror.

She came back, and I told her I loved her. She replied, "I love you to dad." She picked up her clothes, got dressed and left the room. Sarah looked at me, and said, Holy fuck Steve, that was crazy! She evidently likes pain. How the hell are you going to keep up with that?" I said, "I don't fucking know" Sarah grabbed my limp dick, and asked, "Can you go again?" I replied, "Are you fucking kidding me?"

Sarah chuckled, and said, "Its ok." She rolled over and got her rabbit vibrator out of the drawer, snuggled up close to me, and started fucking herself. I rolled on my side, slid my arm under her head. Wrapped my arms around her, and held her tight. She gave herself two

orgasms. We fell asleep, naked, on top of the bed covers.

The next morning my chest was sore, when I got out of bed, Sarah said, "Holy shit, go look at your chest." I went in the bathroom and saw that my chest was red and bruised on both sides. Where Kelly was sinking her nails into me, and where she was pounding on my chest with her fist. She broke the skin with all five nails. Sarah was standing behind me with her hand over her mouth, giggling.

I was in the kitchen getting coffee. Getting ready to leave for work. Jason came in, said good morning, and then said, "I went upstairs last night to ask you something, but I heard Kelly, so I just listened for a little bit. I didn't want to disturb whatever that was." I replied. "Good choice, thanks." Jason said, "So, Um..." I said, I don't think I could even explain it right now. What did you want to ask?" Jason replied, "I don't even remember."

I had a very unproductive day at work. I called Sarah twice which is unusual. The second time I called, Sarah answered, "Jesus Steve, your daughter likes to be fucked rough. She hit you hard, and made you bleed." I replied, "I know. You like that a little bit, but I've never spanked your ass as hard as I spanked her last night. I mean, you

like your nipples pinched, and your butt slapped. Your hair pulled. But, my god.” Sarah laughed, and said, “She’s going to beat the hell out of you, and make you bleed every time she cums. Good luck with that.” I started to say something else, but Sarah hung up. I sat back with my arms over my head and grinned. I thought, Sarah likes this, and she’s fucking with me now.

When I got home from work, Kelly was out shopping with friends. Getting ready for school to start the next day. The boys were playing video games online with Lexi. I changed clothes, worked out, and went to take a shower. My chest bruise was turning colors. I stood there looking in the mirror at what my daughter did to me. The more I thought about it, the harder my dick got. Rough sex wasn’t unusual with Sarah. We’ve pulled hair, spanked, and lightly bit each other, but I couldn't recall ever drawing blood.

So now what? Do I say something to Kelly about how rough she can be, or do I let it play out and see how far she goes next time? I decided to wait and see what happens next time. Kelly is athletically toned, and very strong. I could be in trouble. I started laughing to myself about the whole thing, and got in the shower. When I got out, Jason was turning around from one of the night stands.

I asked, "What's up?" Jason replied, "Nothing, just putting back the photo books. We had them out earlier." He saw my chest and asked, "What happened to your chest. Were you attacked?" I replied, "Ya, something like that." And brushed it off. Jason and Brandon got out the photo books after Kelly left to go shopping and had a little jack off session. Jason said, "We needed it after the weekend. You should have seen how much we shot out." I replied, "You could have saved it for your mom." Jason said, "We talked about that, but didn't know when it would happen again so....."

I chuckled. "Got it. So, what happened?" Jason said they pulled the coffee table away from the couch in the loft. They took couch cushions and put one against the couch, and one against the coffee table. Then they got naked and sat between the couch cushions on the floor facing each other. They were both kind of sitting up, leaning back against the cushions. Close together. With their legs over/under each other's. They tried to get their cocks as close as they could. Then they got lotion and started massaging themselves first.

They were talking about the weekend, and all the flashing, while looking at some pictures. Eventually they started stroking each other. At one point, Jason grabbed both of their cocks in his two hands stroking them, and

rubbing them together. Jason made himself cum, and pointed his cock, shooting his load all over Brandon. Then he grabbed Brandon's cock with two hands, and stroked him with the cum mess. Brandon ended up shooting his load all over Jason. Brandon went to clean up, and Jason jacked off again with his brothers cum.

I had finished drying off, but was still nude, half hard, listening to Jason. I asked, "What's the deal with making Brandon cum?" Jason shrugged his shoulders, and said, "I don't know. I just like to watch it shoot out, and Brandon said he didn't care. I could make him cum anytime I wanted." I laughed, and said, "I bet he did." Jason got up and left the room. I got dressed, and headed downstairs. Sarah was just getting home.

We talked about dinner. The boys said they weren't really hungry, and Kelly was eating pizza with friends, so Sarah and I ate leftover Chinese food on the back deck so we could talk. We talked about Kelly, but it was mostly Sarah fucking with me, and making jokes. I told her about what the boys did earlier, and how they thought about waiting for her, but didn't know when they would play again. Sarah smiled, and asked, "Do you think they have anything left for me now?"

I replied, "Maybe a little, you would have to ask them." She said, "I will, after we eat, and clean up." We finished

eating, and cleaned up everything. Sarah stripped in the kitchen and walked into the family room nude. The boys both looked at her, and she pointed at her body with both hands, wiggled around, and said, "Anyone want any of this, or are you all worn out from earlier today?" She didn't wait for a reply, she yelled, "You have to catch me to fuck me," and just started running upstairs.

Jason tossed his controller, and got up. Brandon said, "Save the game." Jason replied, "Fuck the game," and ran after Sarah. Brandon jumped up, and followed. When I got upstairs, the boys thought they had her pinned in a corner of the loft, until she jumped over the love seat, and ran back downstairs. They chased her outside, around the pool, back inside through the house. All laughing, and Sarah saying "You have to catch me to fuck me!"

They caught her in the living room, and it became a wrestling match. Sarah is a Cross Fitter, and is pretty strong. The boys were having a hard time keeping her on the ground while trying to get undressed. She was putting up a fight, but letting them win. Laughing the whole time. Brandon held her arms down, over her head while Jason got between her legs and fucked her. After he came, they had to figure out how to switch places. There was some more wrestling going on, but they

eventually switched. Jason held her arms, while Brandon got between her legs and fucked her. After Brandon came, they let her up.

Sarah got up, and said, "OK, you won this time, but you won't next time." She went upstairs. The boys went back to their video game. I followed her upstairs. Sarah laid on the bed on her back, with her knees up, and legs spread. I could see the boys cum around her pussy, and inner thighs. She laid there looking at me as I got undressed. I crawled up between her legs, and kissed her as my hard cock slid easily inside her creamy pussy. We fucked slowly. Kissing, and listening to the sticky smacking noises caused by both of our sons cum. We talked about how we could feel their cum, then we both orgasmed together.

Chapter (16)

The next few days I worked overtime, and the kids went back to school. Our schedules were starting to get pretty busy with work, school, and fall sports. We received an email reply from Pastor Jim, thanking us for the note and all the help. He forgot to give us back the ski rope they borrowed. I knew they had it, and replied back saying they could keep it. He replied a second time saying he may want to trade the ski rope for a Bloody Mary.

On Saturday, Sarah and I were going to an overnight event, one of our swinger clubs was having. This was a couple's only club that meets in a hotel. We have a dinner dance meet and great in a banquet hall with lots of dirty dancing. With the ladies all wearing very risqué outfits. There's no sexual activity in the hall due to the hotel employees running the buffet line and bar, but everyone gets hotel rooms.

The club blocks out a whole wing of the hotel. We usually book a two room suite and host a pre-party with some of our close friends. Sometimes these friends all end up in our room after the dinner dance, and sometimes it's just us, with one other couple. It just depends on who's all at the party, and what our mood is.

A few people have said we probably have a lot of stories from our swinging, and yes, we do. They would be more appropriate in another sub, so we won't go into detail about it here.

On the drive to the hotel, I asked Sarah what she thought the chances were on Kelly, Jason, and Brandon all hooking up, since they were home along. Sarah chuckled and said, "Not good. Kelly started last night. That's why she was so grumpy this morning." I replied. "Oh. Duh. I thought she was just tired or something. I guess the boys will be on their own, unless they can somehow talk her into a blow job."

When we got home Sunday morning, the boys were playing video games. I asked where Kelly was. Jason said, "Probably in her room. We haven't really seen her since yesterday." Sarah went up to check on her and found her watching TV in her room. She was feeling ok, just watching movies. I joked that she was hiding from the boys. Kelly laughed and said, "Yes, that too."

I carried our travel bags into our bedroom and tossed them on the bed. Sarah came in, followed by Jason and Brandon. They both jumped on the bed. Jason asked, "How was the party?" I replied, "Fun. We had a good time. What's going on?" Jason said, "Nothing. We were just wondering if anyone we knew was there, and who

you had sex with.” Sarah found this funny, and started laughing.

I looked over at her, and she said, “Our boys are grilling us about our activities last night. That’s pretty funny.” I laughed a little also. Then I told the boys the same thing I told Kelly about privacy and being discreet in swinging. I said, “If we want to tell you we swing, that’s our business, but maybe our friends don't want you to know. We aren't going to kiss and tell.” Sarah and I had discussed not naming our friends after we had already said a few things to Kelly. We decided we needed to keep some separation.

Jason asked, “Can you tell us how many?” I replied, “How many what?” He said, “How many people. Was it just one other couple, or more than one?” I explained the pre party in our hotel with three other couples, and after the dinner dance, we went back to our room with two different couples, that weren’t part of the pre party. Only the four ladies played during the pre party. Us guys watched, but left them alone.

Brandon asked, “How do you just watch and not want to join in and do anything?” I replied, “It’s tough, let me tell you. But, they were having fun by themselves, and that’s a lot of fun to watch. So, we kicked back drinking beer

and watching four hot woman play. That's a really nice Saturday afternoon in my book."

The boys just nodded their heads as they watched Sarah unpacking her travel bag. She always brings several outfits, so she has something for whatever our plans end up being. She was laying her red and black lingerie, with garter and stockings out on the bed. They were both looking at it, and I said, "You should see how hot she is wearing that." Brandon asked, "Can we?"

Sarah said, "No, not this set because it's dirty, but I have a matching black and yellow set I can put on." The boys were ok with that. Sarah went to her walk in closet, and came out a few minutes later wearing the black and yellow lingerie, and high heeled yellow shoes. She did a little turn to show off her ass in the lace thong panties. Jason said, "Holy shit, that's hot." Sarah smiled, and said, "Thanks."

The boys watched her finish unpacking, and doing some things around the bedroom. Then she offered to make us lunch. We followed her down stairs, and sat at the table, watching her make us grilled cheese sandwiches. Kelly walked into the kitchen saying, "I smell grilled cheese." She stopped short, and said, "Oh, grilled cheese and a Sunday afternoon show." She sat down at the table.

Sarah was doing a lot more bending over then she normally would when making grilled cheese. Dropping things on purpose. I knew she was doing it to tease me the boys. I could tell the boys were enjoying the show, and I said, "There's a lesson here." Kelly rolled her eyes. I looked and pointed at Kelly, and said, "Don't you roll your eyes at me young lady. I'll strip you naked, and spank your bare ass." She grinned and playfully rolled her eyes again.

Brandon groaned, "What's the lesson?" I said, "You boys were asking how the guys in our hotel room could just sit back and watch your mom, and the other three ladies play." Kelly raised a questioning eyebrow at me. I said, "When mom walked out wearing this outfit, looking hotter than hell, the first thought was probably to take it off of her and have sex. But then, you would have missed out on the show, and grilled cheese sandwiches. It's all a build up to the fucking that will come later."

Sarah turned around and asked, "There's going to be some fucking later?" Jason said, "Hell ya there is!" We all laughed. Sarah said, "Thanks for letting me know." She turned back around and finished making lunch, and served us all. After we ate, Kelly had some questions about our swinger's event. We talked about that while we watched Sarah clean the kitchen.

When Sarah was done, she came over to me and whispered in my ear. Then she told Kelly to go with her. After they were out of the kitchen, I Passed on what Sarah whispered to the boys. “Kelly started her cycle. I’m not sure what your mom has planned, but she said to tell you that.” Jason scrunched up his face, and said “Ewww.....” I cut him off, and replied, “It’s a natural, normal thing. Don’t act like a child about it. Just be aware that you’re not fucking her.”

Sarah told Kelly that I was informing the boys about her, and told her she could stay in the room if she wanted. They came up with a plan. By the time we went in the family room, Kelly and Sarah were sitting on the floor, side by side, facing the couch, both topless. The boys and I just stood there looking at them. We didn’t know what was going on. Sarah said, “We figured Jason and Brandon might want to continue their video game.”

Jason sat down in front of Kelly. Brandon sat in front of Sarah. I sat in my recliner. The boys started playing their game. Lexi was online also. Sarah and Kelly got up on their knees in front of the boys, and started pulling down their shorts and boxers, exposing their growing hard ons. Sarah had a hold of Brandon’s balls with one hand, and the base of his cock with the other, but she was watching Kelly.

We were all watching Kelly. She grabbed Jason's balls and fondled them. Wrapped her hand around his hardness, and moved it around, inspecting it. She fondled his balls again, and took her brothers cock in her mouth. Sarah grinned before she did the same with Brandon. I didn't realize it, but Sarah told me later, I had a silly grin on my face the whole time.

Sarah and Kelly played with their cocks for quite a while. Licking, sucking, kissing, and stroking them slowly. Not making them cum. They even switched places a couple times. Kelly inspected Brandon's dick, the same way she did with Jason's, before she took him in her mouth. The whole time, the boys were playing their video game, and watching the girls. They had their headsets on, and were talking to Lexi, and someone else on their team.

After a while, something in their game ended, or someone got killed. Sarah said, "Don't start a new one. It's time to cum." The boys tossed their headsets and controllers to the side. Sarah made Brandon cum first. Taking it all in her mouth. Kelly made Jason cum soon after, taking all of his in her mouth. Then they kissed and shared the cum they didn't swallow.. After this, Sarah said, "You can start a new game now. It's dad's turn."

The boys started a new game. The girls headed upstairs, leaving them sitting there nude, with limp dicks. I

followed the girls. Up in the loft, Sarah had me sit on the couch. She asked if there was a football game on. There was, I wasn't even thinking about football. I sat down, and turned the game on. Sarah and Kelly pulled my clothes off. I was already hard. They went to work on my cock.

I was watching them share my dick, more than watching the football game. They were taking turns sucking me, and kissing each other in between turns. At one point I was watching them, and Sarah smacked my leg. She said, "Don't watch us, watch the game." I chuckled, "Ya right." She smacked my leg again and said, "This isn't for you." I kept quiet, and tried to watch the game, which was impossible.

They were talking to each other in whispers. With their heads close together I couldn't hear everything, but I knew it was about sucking off the boys, and now me. There was also a lot of kissing going on. I soon realized Sarah was right. This wasn't for me at all. I was just the lucky recipient of a mother and daughter sharing a hard cock. They weren't going to let me cum until they were ready, and wanted it.

I laid my head back, and turned up the volume on the football game. Tried to ignore them, and watch the game. I doing pretty well until Kelly bit me. Just lightly

on the head of my dick but, I wasn't expecting it and it made me jump. Kelly giggled, and kept sucking. I went back to watching the game. A few minutes later, she bit me again. I jumped again. She giggled.

Kelly didn't bite me anymore, but they played with my dick for what seemed like forever. They had me on the edge of orgasm several times, and then left me alone to kiss. My cock was hard and throbbing. My balls were tight, wanting to release. Finally Sarah told Kelly, "Get his cum for us." Kelly took me in her mouth and sucked up and down, with tongue action under my head. I unloaded in her mouth, they kissed.

They got up and went in the bedroom without saying anything, leaving me sitting there naked. I heard the door lock. I watched the game, letting my cock relax, then I got dressed. I went downstairs and saw that the boys were still nude, playing their video game. I sat in my chair, and flipped through the Sunday paper. Not really reading anything. I heard the water in the shower upstairs turn on. I looked at the clock and it was an hour and forty minutes after the girls went in the bedroom. The shower ran for about thirty five minutes.

A little while after the shower turned off, Sarah came down stairs wearing pajama pants, and a tank top, carrying a laundry basket that had towels in it. The

towels weren't in the basket earlier. I knew she had to of laid them out on the bed, so her and Kelly could play with vibrators. I watched her walk through the room. She just smiled at me when she went by. I didn't see Kelly again until I went up in the loft to watch the Sunday night game. She came out of her room with a blanket, and snuggled up with me on the couch.

Sarah was sitting on the love seat, reading a book. She looked up at me and asked, "Nice weekend?" I answered, "Very nice weekend." Sarah smiled, "It's not over yet, there's suppose to be some fucking later." She went back to reading her book, I smiled and shook my head. Thinking, she just can't get enough, and I'm a lucky man.

Kelly ended up falling asleep laying on me. She woke up just before the game was over, and went to bed. After the game, I started heading down stairs. Sarah said, "Tell the boys if they still want me, I'm in bed." I said, "OK," and went downstairs to relay the message. I went into the kitchen to put a glass in the dishwasher, when I came back, the boys were gone. I went upstairs and they were sitting on the edge of the bed. Sarah was in bed with the covers pulled all the way up to her chin. She was saying something about changing her mind.

I went in the bathroom, when I came back out, the boys were trying to pull the covers off of her. She had them all wrapped around her, and was hanging on tight. They ended up pulling her completely off the bed, but she was still wrapped up. I laid on the bed, without covers, and checked email on my phone. Ignoring them, and letting the boys figure this out.

After a while they figured out all they needed to do was uncover her from the waist down. Jason had her pinned down on top, with her arms inside the blankets. Brandon was working on her legs. Her legs are strong. Every few seconds, Brandon would go flying backwards, or would be flopping around, trying to hang on. I was trying not to laugh.

Brandon got her uncovered, and mounted her. Jason said, "Ya, fuck her Brandon. Fuck mom's pussy." Sarah was saying, "No! Stop it! Get your filthy penis out of me. Don't you shoot your cum inside me." Brandon grunted, and came, then went to hold her down on top. Jason slid down and started to pry her legs apart. The talking continued. Sarah said, "Don't you put that thing in me." Jason said, "Shut up and open your legs mom. I want your pussy."

They wrestled around a little before he got her legs apart, and got between them. He started fucking her

with Sarah protesting. I suddenly realized my cock was hard from listening to them. Jason told her to shut up and take it a few times before he came inside her. They released her. She sat up looking at me, and asked, "You just laid there, and didn't help?" I replied, "It didn't sound like they needed my help."

Sarah slid herself closer to the bed, and started pulling herself up. She was at the head of the bed. Then she got up on the edge of the bed, keeping her legs together, facing the bottom of the bed. She said, "You think it's funny that your boys fucked me after I changed my mind?" I replied, "Ya I kind of do."

Note: This was all consensual. I could tell by Sarah's tone of voice, and what she was saying, that she was playing. We have safe words we use when swinging, and Sarah is very strong. The boys couldn't hold her down if she didn't want them to.

Sarah said, "Since you think it's so funny, how about I make you eat their cum." She leaned forward, lifted the knee that was closest to my head, and swung it over my face. I saw the cum glob starting to drip out of her pussy, and opened my mouth, just before she sat on my face. Sarah said, "The first cum is Jason's because he fucked me last. After his, it's Brandon's cum, because he fucked

me first. Eat it Steve. Eat your son's cum out of my pussy."

I kept licking and sucking, knowing Jason and Brandon were watching, and hearing Sarah telling me to eat their cum. A few moments later, Sarah announced that she was cumming, and orgasmed on my face. She kept grinding her pussy down on my mouth and orgasmed a second time. I felt a hand full of lotion grab my hard on, and start stroking me. I knew it had to be Jason.

Sarah was sitting up on my face, I kept licking and sucking, and felt Jason move between my legs. He started massaging my balls, and hard cock with both hands. Sarah was saying something to Jason, but I couldn't hear her. Then I felt Jason lean to one side, and let go of me with one hand, like he was getting something. He put both hands my hardness again. Then I felt Sarah wipe the lotion off the head of my cock.

Jason was stroking my shaft tight. Not going up over the head. When he did go higher, Sarah wiped the lotion off again. Sarah told me to smack her ass when I was going to cum. I couldn't talk with her pussy being ground down on my mouth. Jason's hands went up over the head of my cock, and Sarah wiped off the lotion again. I was eating her pussy and wondering what they were doing.

I was starting to orgasm and tapped out on her ass. Sarah said, "He's cumming!" I felt Jason's lips on the tip of my dick. His mouth opened just over the tip. Not over my whole head. I came in his mouth, and he jumped back. He started to get up. Sarah leaned forward off me, saying "No No NO! Kiss me!" Jason was trying to get away, and she went after him, sliding off the bed, and on to the floor. Sarah said, "If your going to spit it out, spit it in my mouth."

Sarah rolled him over so Jason was on top, and had a tight grip on a hand full of his hair on the back of his head. She was pulling him down to her. Jason gave in and kissed her. After they kissed, Sarah said, "That was just a little bit. He's empty after our party, and today." Jason ran to the bathroom, and washed out his mouth. When he came back Sarah asked, "Was it that bad?" Jason replied, "No. Just different. I don't know what I expected. I think I can get use to it though."

Jason left the room, and I realized Brandon was gone also. I asked, "What happened to Brandon?" Sarah replied, "Not sure, he just left." I said, "OK. So, what was that all about?" Sarah told me getting the lotion and jacking me off was Jason's idea. He was stroking me, really looking at my cock. What I couldn't hear was Sarah talking to him about making me cum, and then asking

him if he wanted to taste it. That's when they wiped the lotion off my head with Sarah's tank top so he could get his mouth on me without the lotion. Sarah knew I wouldn't have a lot of cum.

We got cleaned up, and had to make the bed before we could get in it to go to sleep. Sarah fell asleep pretty fast. I laid there awake. Listening to her breathing, and thinking about the days events. I was seeing a whole new side to Sarah in the way she was playing with the boys. I thought the way they fought with her, and then held her down to fuck her was pretty hot. I was wondering what would happen if they did that when she wasn't expecting it. Maybe I should set that up and see.

When I got home from work on Monday, no one else was home. Kelly, Jason, and Brandon all had practice. Sarah was still at work. I did my workout and jumped in the shower, thinking about everything. With our schedules now, it appeared most of new extra curricular activity would be on the weekends. I thought, that's not really a bad thing. It wouldn't interfere with school or sports. Somewhat normal during the week, and crazy on the weekends?

Sarah and the kids all came home about the same time. I was dishing up the pot roast Sarah put in the slow cooker before she went to work. We sat down for dinner

with talk about the kids practice, and Kelly had a Volleyball game the next day. Jason asked, "Can my friend Kasey go with us to Kelly's game?" I replied, "Who is Kasey?" Kasey was a new girl at school that just moved to our area from another state. I asked, "Girlfriend material?" Jason replied with a big grin, "Maybe, we'll see." We said she could go. Jason added that we may need to pick her up.

After dinner, the kids had homework, I was watching football, and Sarah was laying on the couch with her feet in my lap reading a travel magazine. Pretty relaxing evening. After the football game was over, Sarah and I went off to bed. As we were getting in bed, I chuckled. Sarah looked at me. I said, "I was just thinking how crazy we were yesterday, and then tonight it's a nice calm evening." Sarah smiled and replied, "I figured I would let you all rest during the week."

Tuesday after work, the boys were home. Sarah came home early because Kelly's game was the first big match of the year, against a rival school. We swung by to pick up Kasey. Jason was texting with her during the whole drive to her house. We pulled up, and I turned to look at Jason. He said, "She knows we're here." Sarah laughed. I said, "Get your ass out of the truck, and go knock on the door." Jason heavy sighed, but he went.

Kasey came out wearing blue short shorts, a white spaghetti strap top that showed her midriff, and sandals. Long brunette hair, about a 34b, bubble butt, and legs up to her neck. This girl had legs like you wouldn't fucking believe. Sarah said, "Wow!" I looked over and said, "Wow is right!" They got in the truck, Jason introduced her around, and we took off for Kelly's game.

We were sitting in the stands waiting for the game to start. The teams were warming up. Jason and Kasey went to get sodas. Kelly came over to say hi to us and asked, "Is that Kasey?" Brandon said, "No, Kasey couldn't come so we picked some random girl." Kelly smacked him on the leg. Sarah said, "Yes, that's Kasey."

Kelly replied, "I'd do her." Then she turned and walked away. Brandon watched go and said, "Kelly's butt is better. I'm going to have a hard time finding a girl with a nicer ass than my sister, but I will keep looking." Sarah and I laughed, and I told Brandon to be sure and tell Kelly that.

Even after asking Kelly, we don't remember if the game was a win or loss, we just remember took Kasey to the first game that year. After the game we went out to eat, got to know Kasey a little better, and then dropped her off at her house. Kelly got home about the same time we did, and was full of questions for Jason. She learned

everything we learned about Kasey in about five minutes.

Jason ran upstairs, and Kelly sat on the couch. Brandon leaned over the back of the couch on his elbows, with his head next to Kelly's and said, "You have a nicer ass than Kasey. I haven't found a girl with a better ass yet honestly." Kelly reached up, wrapping her arm around his head and pulled him close. She kissed him on the cheek, and said, "Thank you Brandon. You're sweet. Go get your homework, and I'll help you with it." (Not that Brandon needed any help with his homework)

The rest of the night, and following week was pretty normal. Kelly had another game on Thursday. Kasey went with us to that game also. On Friday, Jason came home and announced that he and Kasey were officially a couple...

Chapter (17)

Saturday morning we had a tree service company scheduled to remove two old walnut trees from the back yard. We hated to lose the trees, but they had a disease, and we figured it was better to take them down before they fell, and damaged the house or pool.

Sarah and I were awake, but still lying in bed. She asked, "What's the weather going to be like today?" I grabbed my phone, checked the weather, and told her "Low 90s." Sarah replied, "Today might be the last day to lay out, and enjoy the sunshine, before it starts getting cold." She got up out of bed. I said, "Tree service is coming to take down the walnut trees today."

Sarah turned around and grinned, giving me that "I'm up to something" look. I got up, and went downstairs to get coffee. After getting the newspaper off the front porch, I went out on the back deck. I was thinking that Sarah was right. Today was probably the last day to enjoy the sunshine with our upcoming schedules. It was already starting to get cooler, and there was rain in the forecast.

I knew what was in store for the tree guys, and was thinking, I hope they didn't lose an arm, or a leg, up in the tree while looking at what was laying out on the

deck. Kelly came out wearing volleyball shorts and sports bra, carrying the pot of coffee. She filled my cup, and said, "Mom wants to know if you want pancakes and bacon." I thanked her for the coffee refill, said yes to the pancakes and bacon, and swatted her ass when she turned to walk away. She looked at me and smiled.

Jason and Brandon showed up, and we all ate breakfast on the deck. Jason said there was a movie out that he and Kasey wanted to see, and asked if he could take Sarah's car. Sarah and I both looked at each other, and Sarah said, "Give us all the details. Movie time, when you will be home, and we will discuss it." Jason said he would figure it out after breakfast.

We ate, cleaned up, and did a few chores around the house before the tree guys arrived. I had to move the motorhome and boat out of the side yard, so they could get to the back yard with their boom truck. When I came back in, Sarah was up in the bedroom. I walked in the room, and found her standing at the window, looking out. She grinned at me and said, "When they are taking down the second tree, they might be able to look right in these windows."

I walked over to the window. Sarah said, "You might be fucking me here later." She turned, and went in the bathroom. I was standing there looking out the window,

looking at the bed, looking out the window again. She was right. They would be a little higher, and level with the window for quite a while.

Jason gathered all the information he needed, and got approval to borrow Sarah's car, to take Kasey to the movies. The tree crew arrived with two trucks. One was a boom truck, the other was pulling a wood chipper. Five guys. We already knew the plan was to take down the first tree, and then see if they could reach the second tree with the boom. If not they would remove a section of fence between the backyard, and side yard. We were going to redo the landscaping, and fencing, after the trees were gone anyway, so it didn't matter.

By the time they got situated in the side yard, Sarah and Kelly were laying out on the pool deck. They had music on, and drinks that I later found out were mimosas in tall cups. The owner of the tree service said good morning to Sarah, and said, "I hope we don't make too much noise for you." Sarah replied, "No worries, were just trying to get a little sun, and watching."

I went in the garage, and the owner went back to the side yard. The back door of the garage was open, and I heard him tell his crew. "Holy shit! The wife and daughter are sitting out by the pool. Getting sun, and watching us. Don't get caught staring at them." One of

the guys asked, "What are they wearing?" The owner replied, "Hardly fucking anything. You'll see."

I walked out the back door. They all froze, like deer in headlights. I laughed, and said, "They don't mind if you look, just no touching. And get your work done." They loosened up. A couple just smiled. The owner said, "You're the boss Steve. Look, but don't touch. Get work done." He shook my hand, and they went back to prepping equipment.

I went in the house, got my notebook pc, and paperwork, and then sat at the kitchen table. Where I could see the girls, and watch the tree crew. Doing some paperwork and making a few phone calls. The boys were playing video games. I called Randy and confirmed the fishing trip plans for the weekend after next. Talked about fishing gear, and what food we wanted to bring. I told him what the girls were up to. He said, "My god. I feel bad for them, and I'm jealous of them, at the same time."

The tree guys were all on the pool deck. Sarah got up, and walked around the pool with them. I was trying to figure out what they were doing, then realized they were going to cover the whole pool with a huge sheet of plastic to keep sawdust, and debris, out of the pool. I didn't even think about the mess that would end up in

the pool. I sat back and chuckled at the five guys following my wife's ass around the pool.

The girls were flipping over every once in a while. Either on the stomachs, or on their backs with the legs open. Every time they moved, work stopped. One guy in the tree running a saw, actually let the saw idle while he watched them turn over, and then went back to cutting a limb. They all stopped again when Kelly got up to go in the house to use the bathroom. They stopped again, and watched her return.

After a while the crew stopped to take a break. They were going to sit down around the base of the tree until Sarah told them they could sit at the patio table that was right next to her. They brought their lunch boxes and drinks to the table, and were chatting with the girls while on their break.

They got the first tree down, and figured out they would have to remove a section of fence to get the boom truck closer to the second tree. They got that done, and decided to take lunch. The girls came in the house while they were gone for lunch, and we had lunch ourselves. Then Kelly started working on a school project in her room.

Sarah and I went in the bedroom, got naked, and were laying on the bed. She wanted me on my back so she could ride me sitting up, to show off her ass and tits. She was lying next to me toying with my dick. Keeping it about semi hard. We were talking about how only one of the guy was up in the boom earlier, but another one had gone up in the first tree with a harness, and safety ropes. So we had the possibility of being seen by two of them maybe.

We heard the trucks come back, and back into the yard. Then we heard them talking, making plans. Sarah sucked me a little bit to get me hard, and wet, then she straddled me, and worked her pussy down on my cock. We heard the bucket starting to rise up. Sarah started to grind on my hardness.

The guy in the bucket rose up level with the window and stopped. Sarah could see him out of the corner of her eyes. She said, "He stopped and can see us. He looked at the ground, pointed at the window, and made a "fucking" gesture." She started grinding on me more. Then she sat up, lifted her arm on the window side, putting her hand on the back of her head to show off her tits.

The guy was still watching. Sarah looked over at him and waived. He looked at the ground, and said something we

couldn't hear. A few seconds later the text tone went off on my phone. Then went off again. The guy in the bucket held up his phone and shook it at us. I reached over and got my phone off the night stand. The texts were from the owner, and said, "Um hey.....ok to look still?.....watch?"

I replied, "Yes, she likes to be watched." The bucket went down, and came back up with three guys in it. The owner and two others. They rose up and let one guy get out on a tree branch, and Sarah started laughing. We found out later, the other two guys weren't back yet. Sarah sat all the way up, cupped her tits, and turned to the side, for the guys to get a better view.

Then she leaned forward on her hands, arched her back to show off her ass, and started riding me. She was watching them, watch her, and a couple minutes later had her first orgasm. She had one more, and then had me turn so her butt was pointed out the window. Then she laid down on my chest, arched her back, and slowly stroked her pussy up and down my cock. I reached down, putting my hands on her outer thighs, and pulled up. Spreading her open even more.

She came twice knowing they were getting a great view of her ass, and my cock going in and out of her pussy. Then she spun around, and rode me reverse cowboy,

leaning back, legs wide, to show off her tits and pussy. I exploded inside her pussy before she could orgasm again.

Sarah got off of me, walked to the window, and smashed her tits against the glass and waived. Then she walked to the bathroom, out of their site. When I rolled off the bed, they had already started to go back down. We were in the bathroom kissing. Sarah was telling me how hot that was, when we heard the chainsaws fire up. The crew was working again. I told her she was amazing, and how much I love her.

Sarah got dressed in regular clothes, and took off with the boys to run a few errands. Kelly was still working on her project. When the tree guys took a break I walked outside, and the three guys that watched, started clapping. The owner said, "Fucking A dude. That was wild. Thank You." We talked a little bit about Sarah's love for showing off and being watched.

The crew went back to work, the owner stayed to talk to me. He told me they would have the second tree down today, but won't have time to grind the stumps. He asked if he could come back the next day with one guy, and do the stump grinding. I told him it wasn't a problem.

Sarah and the boys came back. Jason was getting ready for his date with Kasey. They planned on getting something to eat, before the movie. Sarah decided I should take her, Kelly and Brandon out to dinner also, so I called ahead to a local steak house, and we started getting ready.

Brandon and I were ready, and waiting down stairs. The tree guys were wrapping up, so I went out to talk to them for a second. Kelly came out wearing a very short skirt, high heels, and a low cut top. She walked up to me, wrapped her arm inside mine, and laid her head on my shoulder. She said, "Mom said to tell you we're ready to go when you are." I replied, "OK, Just a minute."

The guys watched her walk away. One of them pointed and said, "Doesn't she play volleyball for _____" I said "Yes." He said, "I thought that was her. She's good. My sister plays for _____ and gets crushed by her every time. Bad. Pisses her off. Oh man, I can't wait to tell my sister I met her." One of the other guys said, "Stand down tiger." The all laughed.

The tree guys left, and we headed to dinner. Sarah was dressed like Kelly, only she was wearing boots. We were seated in a booth. Kelly was sitting by me, and Brandon was next to Sarah. Sarah set up and flashed the waiter her panties twice. More for Brandon's benefit, then the

waiters. Brandon had heard about her flashing waiters, but hadn't seen it in person yet. He thought it was pretty hot.

We had a nice dinner, and headed home. Sarah and I went upstairs to change. A couple minutes later Brandon came in our room. I asked, "What's up?" He said, "I was going to play video games but Lexi is probably on, and she will ask where Jason is, and I don't to get into that. She still acts kind of weird." I replied, "Probably smart to leave that alone." Brandon sat on the edge of the bed, watching Sarah undress.

Sarah went to him, grabbed the back of his head, and pulled his face in between her bare tits. She twisted her upper body from side to side. Brandon started laughing, so Sarah started going faster. She ended up falling on top of him, on the bed. Then she got up to take her skirt, and boots off.

I was just in my boxers. I laid down on the bed, checked my phone for a second, and then turned on the TV. Brandon asked, "Is this what we are doing the rest of the night?" I replied, "What? Lying in bed? Sounds like a good plan to me." Sarah asked, "How about lying in bed with me. Naked." I replied. Sounds like an even better plan."

Brandon was still sitting on the foot of the bed. Sarah, completely naked, walked around to her side, and pulled back the covers. She laid down on top of the bed. Didn't cover up. Legs open. I glanced at Brandon. He was looking at her pussy. Sarah grabbed her book, and started reading. I was watching TV. Brandon was looking back and forth between the TV and Sarah's puss.

She had her left leg straight, against me, her right leg was bent at the knee. Legs wide. She was holding her book in her right hand. Her left hand fell to her chest. I started watching her out of the corner of my eye. She lazily drug her finger under her left tit. Scratched a little bit on top, and slide her fingers down, over her nipple, to her stomach.

She scratched her stomach a little, and slid her hand down a little lower. She ran her fingers up between her tits, turned the page in her book, ran her fingers down over her nipple, and then all the way down to her mound. Just above her pussy. Brandon was watching her hand so intently, he didn't realize I was watching him.

Sarah ran her fingers down, spreading her pussy lips, and dipped her middle finger in for moisture. Then she started making small circles around her clit. That's when Kelly walked in the room. Kelly asked, "Can I join you?"

She didn't wait for an answer. She sat on the foot of the bed, at my feet.

Kelly sat for a minute, then asked, "What are we doing?" I said, "I'm watching TV, mom is reading, and Brandon is concentrating on what mom's fingers are doing." Kelly laughed. Brandon just looked at me. Kelly laid back almost on me, with her head resting on my upper thigh, looking at the TV. Brandon started watching TV also, but it wasn't long before he was looking back at Sarah again.

About the third time Brandon looked back, Kelly looked also, to see what he was looking at. Sarah was casually playing with her clit. Once in a while, dipping her finger in her wetness. Brandon laid back on Sarah, kind of like Kelly was laying on me. Only Brandon was on his side, propped up on his elbow, with his face about a foot from Sarah's puss.

Sarah was still holding her book like she was reading it, but she turned her head, looking at me. Her fingers were starting to move faster, bringing herself to orgasm. She was getting close when she said, "Do I really have to do this myself? Brandon, eat my pussy!"

Brandon rolled on his belly, putting his mouth to her pussy. Sarah's hand grabbed hair on the back of his head. She held his head down between her legs, as she

moved her hips, and ground her pussy into his mouth. Brandon was being smothered as she orgasmed. She let his hair go and relaxed. She said, "Mmmm that was good." Brandon stayed between her legs.

Brandon was still eating her, but now Sarah was coaching him. "Suck there, More tongue, Yes, that's it. Right there. Harder with your tongue. Mmmmm Brandon." She came again. Brandon's stayed where he was and gave her a third orgasm. Sarah said, "Fuck Brandon. That was good. Give Kelly a turn."

Kelly was taking off her shorts, and turning sideways on the bed, before Brandon could even react. I moved my leg out of the way as she scooted her pussy towards his face, with her legs open. Brandon dove in, running his tongue up between her pussy lips. He kissed her clit, and sucked it in his mouth. He stopped, looking up at Kelly, and said, "Tell me what to do."

He started licking her pussy, sticking his tongue inside her, and running it up over her clit. He did that a few times before Kelly said, "Right there." He was on her clit, sucking it in. He had both of his hands around the outside of her thighs. I grabbed the one closest to me, and moved it to the top of her mound, pressing down. Pulling her skin tight. He got the hint, and held it tight on his own.

Brandon stopped and said, "You're not telling me what to do. Is this Ok?" Kelly said, "Perfect. Just don't stop again." He went back to licking her clit. After a couple minutes, Kelly started breathing harder. She said, "My god. Right there. Harder. Mmmmmmm fuck." She came. Brandon stayed on her pussy.

After a couple minutes, Kelly was cumming again. After she relaxed, she said "God you're good at that." Kelly pulled her sports bra off, and moved up between Sarah and I, on her back. Brandon turned with her, staying between her legs. When she settled in, Brandon went for her pussy again. After a couple minutes he stopped, looked at me and asked, "Tongue cramp? Is that a thing?" We started laughing.

After we stopped laughing, Kelly said, "Fuck me instead." Brandon started taking his clothes off. Sarah grabbed a condom from the nightstand, opened it, and put it on Brandon's hard cock. Kelly was still laying back between us, with her knees up, legs open. Brandon got in position between her legs.

He looked up and down Kelly's body, from her tits to her pussy. Reached down grabbing his cock, and worked it into her pussy. He held him self up above Kelly, with his arms out straight. Looking at her face, her tits, and

watching his dick going in and out of her pussy. Brandon asked, "Ok?"

Kelly said, "Don't worry about me. This is for you, for eating me and making me cum." Brandon replied, "I'll do that anytime you want." He started fucking her harder. Kelly reached up and grabbed his shoulders, pulling him down on top of her. She wrapped her arms around him tight, and held on to him as he grunted, and unloaded his cum.

After he relaxed for a second, Sarah told him to pull out and hold on the condom. He did. Then she told him to go to the bathroom and take it off carefully, wrap it in tissue, and throw it in the trash. When he came back, he was still half hard. Sarah laid him down, and started sucking on him. Making him hard again.

Kelly and I were watching Sarah suck him for a minute or so, before Kelly started taking off my boxer shorts. I was already hard. She got between my legs on her knees, taking my cock in her mouth. Sarah had Brandon lay next to me, and got between his legs, doing the same as Kelly.

I propped myself up on a pillow, Brandon did the same, watching the girls slowly work on our cocks. After a little while, Sarah crawled her way up Brandon's body, and

straddled him. She grabbed his hardness, worked her pussy down on his cock, and started riding him. Kelly stayed where she was, licking and sucking me.

After a few minutes Sarah made herself orgasm, just before Brandon unloaded unladed, what cum he had left, inside her. Then Sarah started getting up, and told Brandon, "Come take a shower with me." Brandon followed her into the bathroom. After we heard the water turn on, Kelly moved up my body, now face to face. She kissed me deep on the mouth.

I rolled her over on her back, pushed my cock inside her pussy, and started making love to my daughter. Kissing each other deep. After a few minutes, I had her on the edge or orgasm. I slowed down, going in and out of her now sopping wet pussy. She tensed up, dug her nails into my back, and moaned, as she came.

I kept fucking her slow. Kelly said, "I like it with you dad. You change speeds, go shallow, or deeper. Like you know." I replied. "I've had a lot of practice." She said, "I'll let Brandon and Jason fuck me, especially Brandon if he keeps eating me. But it's not the same." I started going faster and deeper. Kelly orgasmed again.

I started fucking her harder. Raised up a little bit, but she pulled me back down and kissed me. I was cradling her

head. She had her arms around my neck, kissing deep. I was starting to cum, and started going slower, trying to make it last. We were still kissing when I unloaded inside her. Kelly said, "I like feeling you cum inside me." We kissed again before I rolled off of her. She turned on her side, and we spooned with my arms wrapped around her.

The next thing I knew, Sarah was waking me up. I dozed off. Kelly and Brandon were gone. Sarah said, "That was cute, you and Kelly spooning after you fucked her." I just rolled over and smiled. I told her what Kelly said about the difference between me, and her brothers fucking her. Sarah replied, "She's right. Although it's different for me with them because, well, I can't really explain it. And, Brandon? If he keeps learning, and licking pussy like that.... He's going to make a lot of girls happy."

We were both still naked, laying on top of the bed talking. Sarah was playing with me while she told me about her and Brandon in the shower. She washed her own hair while Brandon was washing her, all over her body. Mostly her tits. Then she washed his hair, and started washing his body with body wash. She was washing his dick and balls, and he started getting hard. She stroked him till he was hard, then rinsed him off.

She turned around, arched her butt out towards him, and put her knee up on the ledge, Brandon got behind her, pushing his cock inside her pussy. She reached back with one hand, grabbing his, putting his hand on her hip bone, he grabbed her other side on his own, and started fucking her. She didn't orgasm. He fucked her hard against the shower wall until he came.

We were still talking about 30 minutes later, when Jason knocked on the door. He poked his head in to tell he was home from his date with Kasey. After he told us a little, and said they had a great time. Sarah asked if he needed any stress relief. He smiled, and said, "No, I'm good. Kasey took care of that in the car." Sarah replied, "There better not be a mess in my car." Jason said, "There's not, she swallows."

Jason closed the door and left. Sarah turned back to me, and said, "Kasey swallows. Good girl." She took my cock back in her mouth, and really started sucking me. After a few minutes she climbed on top of me and started riding. We came together, snuggled up, and went to sleep.

Chapter (18)

On Sunday, I woke up to my cell phone ringing. My brother, and his family, were going somewhere for the day, not going to say where, and wanted to know if Jason and Brandon wanted to go. Sarah thought it sounded like fun, and suggest we all go. So, after talking to the kids, I called my brother back to tell him we were all going.

Then I called the tree guy, to tell him we wouldn't be home, but would leave the gate unlocked so he can get in and grind the stumps. He sounded disappointed that we wouldn't be home. We returned home late and crashed. Everyone had work, or school, the next morning.

The following week was pretty normal. The boys had football games. Kelly had two volleyball games. Kasey went with us to both. At the second game, we were sitting in the stands, waiting for the game to start. Sarah noticed Kelly talking to a guy on the other side, and asked me, "Isn't that one of the tree guys?" I looked over, and then remembered Nick saying that his sister played for the team Kelly was playing against.

The game started. Kelly's team crushed the other team bad in the first set. The second set was starting out to be the same. Nick's sister was pissed off, and said something to Kelly. We couldn't hear what she said. Kelly turned, and said something back. They exchanged words through the net, and then the girl charged Kelly under the net.

She got tripped by one of the girls on the front line of Kelly's team, before she got to Kelly, and hit the floor hard. Then the coaches, and refs jumped in. The other team didn't back up the girl at all. They were all laughing. She was hurt when she hit the floor, and was out of the game. Kelly's team ended up beating them pretty bad.

After the game, Nick came over and apologized for his sister. We didn't know what was said until we were home. When we asked Kelly after the game, she said she didn't want to talk about yet, so we left it alone. We dropped off Kasey, and made it home. Kelly came home about an hour later.

She walked in, and said, "I didn't want to talk about it because Kasey was with you guys." Then she started telling us what happened. The verbal exchange went like this:

Girl: "You're a whore like your mom."

Kelly: "Fuck off, skank."

Girl: "My brother said he watched your mom having sex."

Kelly: "Ya with my dad, and Nick liked it because my moms hot, not like your fat nasty mom."

Girl: "Fuck you!"

Kelly: "You can watch me fuck Nick later. Up close and personal."

That's when the girl went after Kelly under the net.

I said, "Sorry baby." Kelly replied, "Don't be, we all thought it was funny." Sara asked, "So, you and the tree guy?" Kelly said, "He asked me out, but I told him I'm really busy right now, and I don't need the drama with his sister. We did exchange numbers though."

Over the weekend, we were out of town for a tournament with Jason's high comp soccer team. Eighteen teams in the tournament. On things like this, we bring the motorhome so we have a place to hang out between games, with our own food, drinks, bathroom etc. Jason wanted Kasey to come with us, but her family already had something going on.

We had a little camp set up in the parking lot. Usually other families from the team will join us under our awning. Sarah went to a local Wal-Mart with one of the other mothers. Jason and I, were going with a few of the other boys on the team, and a couple of dads, to watch one of the other teams play. They were supposed to be really good.

The game was just starting, and my breakfast decided to start fighting back. It wasn't agreeing with me at all. I thought about using a porta-pottie, but there was, what seemed like a whole team in line, so I jogged back to the motorhome. Seriously doubting if I was going to make it.

I went inside, and found Kelly laying on the couch with her shorts off, Brandon was on the floor in front of her, eating her pussy. They just looked at me, as I ran for the bathroom. When I came out, Kelly had her shorts back on. Brandon was sitting across from her. They both started laughing, and making fun of me. I was laughing also.

After a few minutes of them ribbing me, I asked what was going on when I came in. Kelly shrugged her shoulders, and said, "He asked if he could. I wasn't going to say no." I reminded Brandon where the condoms were, he replied, "Wasn't planning on doing that, just

wanted to do the other while Kelly was texting on her phone.”

I left the motorhome to go back to the game thinking, how Brandon just wanted to eat her pussy, while she was doing something else. Wasn't planning on fucking her. I thought it was interesting. I made a mental note to tell Sarah about this later. I got back to the game, and took on some more teasing. They saw me running across the parking lot.

Jason's team went undefeated on Saturday, and were looking like if they played well Sunday morning, they would be playing in the championship games for one of the top three teams Sunday night. We couldn't camp in the parking lot overnight, so we headed to a KOA that was about thirty minutes down the road. Kelly took a shower while we were driving.

When we go to the KOA, it was already dark, so we pulled in the site, leveled the motorhome, put the slides out, and Sarah started making some dinner. Jason and Brandon took their showers while dinner was being made. I was the only one to go outside, and just to hook up the utilities. Kelly was in her normal volleyball shorts and sports bra. The boys were just wearing boxer shorts.

I ate my dinner, and took a quick shower. Then I cleaned up the kitchen area while Sarah was in the shower. I was in boxer shorts like the boys. Sarah came out of the shower wearing nothing at all. She came in the kitchen area and asked if I had set up the coffee maker yet. I said, "No, not yet." So she started doing that.

Jason looked up, and said "Kasey says hi," and then went back to texting. He was telling her all about the earlier games. Brandon asked what time we were waking up. I replied, "Jason's first game is at 9:30, so we need to leave hear about 8, but you can get up whenever you want. Brandon said, "Cool, don't wake me up."

Sarah was doing different things around the motorhome, talking to the kids at different times, still naked. They were looking at her, Brandon was watching her when she was bent over, picking something up, and I was thinking, the shock of her being nude was gone. They were looking at her, definitely, but it wasn't like, OH my god! Mom's naked!

About the time I was thinking the shock was gone, Jason reached down and adjust his growing hard on. The shock of her being nude may be gone, but the effect from it wasn't. Sarah was looking for her reading glasses. She thought they may have fallen under the couch, so she was bent over on the floor, with her butt sticking up.

Jason was looking at her. I was in the kitchen area waving my arms like a fool, trying to get Jason's attention.

When he finally looked at me, I pointed at Sarah's ass, and made a swatting motion. Jason grinned, and smacked his mom's ass. Sarah jumped, and said "Hey! You brat." The kids all laughed. Sarah said, "That fricken smarted. You need to kiss my ass and make it feel better."

She was standing up, bending forward, with her ass sticking out, backing up towards Jason, and saying "Kiss it. Kiss mommies ass. Make it feel better Jason." She bounced her ass up and down. "Come on baby, mmmmm, Kiss mommy's ass." Everyone was laughing. Jason finally leaned forward and kissed her right butt cheek.

During all of this, Sarah noticed Jason was hard. Sarah asked, "Do you need help with that? Need to relieve some stress from the day?" Jason grabbed himself, and said, "Actually yes, I do need help with this." Sarah headed for the bedroom, saying "Come on. I can't find my reading glasses anyway."

When Sarah and Jason were in the bedroom, Brandon pulled the reading glasses out from under his leg. I

chuckled, and shook my head. He was hiding them, so she would be bending over to look for them. Then he played like he was pouting, and said, "My day was stressful too." Kelly said, "Come on little brother, you earned a whole lot of stress relief earlier today."

After I had left the motorhome earlier, after my emergency, Kelly removed her shorts, and laid back on the couch. Brandon got on the floor between her legs, and proceeded to explore and play with her pussy, while she was texting with Nick the tree guy. He was fingering her, licking and sucking on her clit, following some instructions from her, and gave her several orgasm.

Kelly said he played with her pussy for almost an hour, and she loved it. Brandon was trying different things, and asking what felt good. Figuring out what worked. He didn't ask for anything in return, and only stopped because it was time for Jason's game. He wanted to play with Kelly's pussy again later, but they never found the time.

When Kelly and Brandon went in the bedroom. Jason was naked, sitting on the foot of the bed. Sarah was on her knees in front of him. Balls in one hand, base of his cock in the other, and the rest of his cock in Sarah's mouth. Brandon dropped his boxers off, and sat on the

bed next to Jason. Kelly got down on her knees and copied Sarah.

So, when I went in the bedroom, my son's were sitting on the bed side by side, getting their dicks sucked by their mom and sister. What a sight. I just leaned against the wall, and watched for a little while.

After a few minutes, I got down on the floor between, and behind Sarah and Kelly. I sunk my left thumb in Sarah's wet pussy, wrapping my hand over her mound. I swatted Kelly's ass and started to pull down her shorts. She helped me take them off. I sunk my right thumb in Kelly's wet pussy, the same way I did in Sarah's

I was working their pussies while they working on the boys cocks. I knew they weren't letting the boys cum. After a while, Sarah orgasmed on my thumb, then I concentrated more on Kelly's pussy, and brought her to orgasm also. A few minutes after that, the girls made Jason and Brandon unload in their mouths.

Sarah and Kelly kissed each other. Sloppy cum filled kisses, with cum running down their chins. Sarah got up, and grabbed a towel. She wiped her face, and then wiped Kelly's. She tossed the towel, and started crawling on the bed over Jason. Pushing him down on his back.

Kelly dove in between Sarah and Jason, knocking Sarah over. She grabbed Jason's arm and started pulling him, saying "Jason hasn't ever fucked me yet." Sarah laughed, and replied, "OK, you can have him." Sarah moved out of their way. Kelly started to suck on Jason's dick, making him hard again.

I grabbed a condom from the drawer. When Jason was hard, Kelly rolled over on her back, and waited, with her legs open, for Jason to put the condom on. He got in position, and everything stopped. Sarah, Brandon, and I, watched Jason mount, and start fucking his sister.

Sarah laid back, on her back. Brandon moved with her, and pushed his hardness into her pussy. Sarah had her arms wrapped around Brandon, who was fucking her good, but had her head turned watching Jason and Kelly. I was standing up, leaning against the dresser. Just watching the whole thing.

Kelly was starting to orgasm. She said, "Oh, that's it right there. Don't stop." She groaned and came. Sarah asked her, "Did you like that orgasm from your brother?" Kelly breathlessly said "Yes." Brandon grunted and came in Sarah's pussy. Jason was still fucking Kelly, who was starting on another orgasm.

Kelly came again. Jason kept fucking her. Brandon rolled of Sarah, so I got between her legs and started licking her pussy. Tasting Brandon's cum. I gave Sarah another orgasm just before Jason finally unloaded inside Kelly. Jason pulled out, and looked at the condom. There wasn't much cum in it, since he unloaded in Sarah's mouth earlier.

He started to pull the condom off, making sure not to spill. Kelly was sitting up now, and leaned forward. They were inspecting the cum, inside the condom, before Jason went to put the it in the trash. Jason came back in, and said "Ah much better, no more stress. Thanks mom and sis."

The boys both left, to go to bed. Kelly stayed, and was laying next to Sarah, talking, while I was still eating Sarah's pussy. Sarah had another orgasm. Kelly got up to leave, and then stopped. She asked me if I would be home early Monday. I said I would be home at the normal time, and asked her why. Kelly said, "Because this is all good with Jason and Brandon, but I need some daddy/daughter time when you can fuck me hard." She smacked me on the ass, and left the room.

I was looking at Sarah, speechless. Sarah was ginning from ear to ear, and finally said, "You're gonna get the shit fucked out of you on Monday." She laughed. "She's

gonna hurt you good.” She laughed more. I asked, “Did you put her up to that?” Sarah replied, “No, that was all her.”

I crawled up Sarah, and sunk my hard on inside her. She had one more orgasm before I blew my load. I rolled off of her, and she said, giggling, “No more sex for you until Monday. I’m thinking you need to rest up.”

Sunday was filled with soccer games. Jason’s team ended up in third place. We stayed and watched the championship game with his team, then headed home. As we pulled up in front of the house, my eye caught something on the house, so I stopped in the street, and got out of the motorhome to check things.

There were eggs broken on the driveway, and porch. About a dozen of them, but only three actually hit the house. The rest fell short. I told Kelly to call Nick, and give me her phone. She called, and handed it to me.

Nick: “Hey you. I wasn’t expecting a phone call.”

Me: “Hey Nick, this is Steve. We just got home from the tournament, and found our house was egged. Where’s your sister?”

Nick: “Oh shit. Hold on let me get her.”

Sister: “Hello?”

Me: "I'll give you one chance to come clean about the eggs, before I turn over the tape from our video cameras to the police."

The sister spilled her guts, and named two other girls from her team that helped her. I said, "There doesn't look like there is any real damage since only three eggs actually hit the house, and since you came clean, this is your one free pass. Stay away from Kelly, and our house."

She apologized, and said she would leave Kelly alone. We didn't actually have video cameras at that time, but I didn't tell her that. I washed off the eggs, no damage, and put away the motorhome. It was pretty late, and everyone was tired. After showers, we all went to bed.

Chapter (19)

Monday morning, when my alarm went off, Sarah snuggled up to me, and said, “I so want to be here this afternoon. I hope you’re not to beat up when Kelly is done with you.” I replied, “You’re just fucking with me.” Sarah giggled.

I went to work, and had a very unproductive day. Only had one thing on my mind. I started wondering if Kelly was fucking with me, or if she really had a plan for the afternoon. I wondered what she was thinking about all day. Was she getting herself worked up? What did she want?

Kelly wasn’t home when I got home. So now what do I do? Do I change clothes and workout? Do I wait for her? I decided to text her. I sent, “Will you be home soon?” She replied, “Home in 15.” I changed into shorts, and a tank top, basic gym clothes, and went down stairs to get a drink. Thinking to myself, why the fuck am I nervous. This is crazy.

I was still in the kitchen when Kelly came in. She asked, “Are you busy right now?” I replied, “No hello? How are you? Just are you busy right now?” Kelly grinned, her mother’s I’m up to something grin. She said, “Hi Dad!

How are you? Are you busy right now?" I replied, "Not busy at all, what's up?" Kelly rolled her eyes at me.

I said, "You know rolling your eyes at me will get you a spanking on your bare ass." She dropped her book bag on the table, walked over to me, looked me right in the eye, and rolled her eyes at me again. I grabbed her hand, and pulled her upstairs to the bedroom. I shut the door. Then turned to face Kelly. I said, "You're being a very naughty young lady. Apologize, or bend over my knees, and get a bare assed spanking."

Kelly, looking right at me, rolled her eyes, and said, "I'm so not sorry." I sat on the bed, and told her to get naked. Kelly slowly stripped her clothes off, looking me in the eye the whole time. She laid across my lap on her belly. I had my left hand across the small of her back, with a grip on her hip. Holding her close to me. I rubbed my hand around her ass cheeks, and slid my fingers down between her legs. Her pussy was wet.

I grabbed her ass cheek tight, and asked, "Are you sorry?" She replied, "NO!" She had a grip on the bed covers with both hands in front of her. I was rubbing my hand in a circle on her ass cheek. I said, "Tell me you're sorry." Kelly actually shocked me. She said, "Fuck you dad! I'm not sorry." I smacked her ass hard. She jumped, and said, "Oh shit!"

She has never said anything to me like, fuck you, before in her whole life. Her butt cheek was turning pink. I said, "Tell me you're sorry." Kelly paused for a second, tightened her grip on the bed covers, and pushed her butt up. "I'm not sorry." I smacked her again.

"Oh fuck! I'm not sorry." SMACK. "Mmm fuck you, not sorry." SMACK "Oh my god! Not....Fucking....Sorry!" SMACK. I could feel the wetness from her pussy on the top of my leg. Her ass cheeks were red, she was completely turned on by this.

Kelly was breathing hard, I could see she was getting ready for another round. She gripped the bed covers tighter. Took a deep breath, "Not"..... she pushed her butt up..... "Sorry" SMACK "Fuck you dad." SMACK "Oh shit yes. Not sorry" SMACK "Fuck you.... harder" SMACK "Spank me" SMACK SMACK SMACK SMACK Kelly's body shook, as she let out a low, animalistic, moan. She didn't have an orgasm, but was very close to one. I personally, had never seen anything like it before.

She raised up and ripped my shirt off of me. She didn't pull it up over my head. I mean she grabbed it at the collar with both hands, and ripped it off me. Then she shoved me hard on my chest. Pushed me back on the bed. Pulled my shorts, and boxers off, and mounted me. So fast, I couldn't help her get my clothes off me if I

wanted to. Her pussy was sopping wet. She was absolutely on fire, breathing hard, and grunting, “Ah uhh uhh uhh,” she shuddered through an orgasm, as she pushed her pussy down on my cock. She leaned forward, putting her tits in my face. Her nipples were rock hard.

I cupped her tits with both hands, took one nipple in my mouth, and started to pinch the other. Kelly started riding me hard and fast. I had both of her tits in my hands, pinching her nipples. She slapped my chest with her left hand, grabbed a handful of skin and dug her nails in. Her right hand was digging nails in to my arm.

I pinched down on her nipples hard. Kelly yelled, “Fuck yes!” She dug her nails in deeper, and shook through another orgasm. She collapsed on top of me, still grunting. Her hips never stopped moving. I wrapped my arms around her, and grabbed a handful of hair on the back of her head. The tighter my grip got in her hair, the faster she rode me.

I smacked her ass with my right hand, and gripped her butt cheek tight. I pulled her hair, pulling her head up. Her eyes were open wide. She was cumming again. Kelly put her head down against my pulling of her hair, and bit into my shoulder. Grunting through clenched teeth. “Uhh Uhh Uhh” I tried to pull her head up again, but

couldn't. She sunk her teeth deeper into my shoulder, holding on.

She slid her left hand between us on my chest. Gripping down with her nails. I still had ahold of her hair, trying to pull her off my shoulder. She slid her right hand under my head, and grabbed a handful of my hair. I realized what she was trying to do,, because I was pushing my head into her head, trying to push her away from my shoulder. She grabbed my hair, and yank my head back, and away.

I screamed, 'Ahhhh Fuck!' Kelly bit harder, pulled my hair harder, and dug into my chest with her nails. I hit her hard, with my balled up fist, on her upper thigh/butt area. She yelled, "Fuck you!" Bit down again, and wrenched my head back even more. I thought she was going to pull my hair out. I hit her again. She stopped biting me, moaned loud, almost a growl, in my ear.

Kelly pushed herself up. She had slobber all around her mouth, mixed with a little blood from my shoulder. Wild eyes. I let go of her hair. She pounded down on my chest with her fist. She was still rocking back and forth on my cock, grinding herself down on me. I could feel the skin in my groin area getting raw, like it was tearing from the friction. She raised her left hand to wipe hair up out of

her face. I slapped her left tit hard. She looked at me, eyes wide, growled, “godddddd dad! fuuuck.”

She brought her hand down, and slapped my face hard. She raised her hand like she was going to slap me again, but didn’t. She put both of her elbows against her sides, kind of pushing her tits out, with her hands on my chest. I slapped her right tit, she dug in on my chest, and started riding harder. She hit me on my chest with her fist. Then hit me again. I grabbed both nipples. Pinched hard, and pulled. Kelly tossed her head back, and screamed out, through another wild orgasm.

She collapsed on top of me, out of breath. I worked my way out from under her, and pulled her legs off the side of the bed so she was on her stomach, with her feet on the floor. I got between her legs, smacked her red ass cheeks, and pushed my dick deep in her pussy. I smacked her again. She grabbed the bed covers in both hands, and started pushing back against me.

I had a grip on her left hip with my left hand. I reached over to the nightstand drawer with my right hand, and got out lube. I was still fucking her, pulling her into me with my left hand. Had to open the lube with my teeth. I squirted a glob of lube down her ass crack, and tossed the lube over my shoulder.

Got my right thumb in the lube, did a few circle on her butt hole, and pushed my thumb in deep. Kelly raised her head up, looked back at me, and said through clenched teeth, "fuck me dad!" I fucked her ass with my thumb. Kelly was grunting with each thrust. Back was arched, pushing her butt up at me. I pulled my thumb out of her ass, and sunk it back in. She said, "Oh shit!" I did it again.

Kelly was looking back at me over her shoulder. I pulled my thumb out of her ass, and my dick out of her pussy at the same time. Lined up my dick to her asshole. I started pushing in. Kelly was still looking at me. "Mmm fuck dad. Yes!" I sunk my cock all the way in. She grunted, "Ohhhhhhhh god!"

I spanked her ass cheek hard, and started fucking her hard and deep in her ass. Kelly yelled through clenched teeth on each thrust, "fuck...you...dad....I'm....still....not.....FUCK YOU!" I spanked her hard again. Kelly yelled, "Spank me" SMACK "fuckin spank me" SMACK "Again!" SMACK.

She had a grip of the bed covers with both hands, pushing herself up off the bed, and back into me every time I thrust hard into her ass. She said, "Just fucking spank me dad." I didn't spank her. She looked back at me over her shoulder. "Please dad!.....Please!" I

spanked her twice. Raised my hand for a third time, and didn't make full contact. She was having a body shaking, legs out straight, collapsed on the bed, loud moaning orgasm.

I grabbed both hips and pulled her back up, fucking her ass hard. She had her head down saying "fuck...fuck...fuck...fuck...fuck..." I unloaded my cum deep in her ass, and pulled out. She collapsed. Out of breath. Laying on her stomach. I went to the bathroom to get a hot washcloth. I cleaned myself, then got another washcloth, and took it out to Kelly. She hadn't moved from where I left her. I touched her with the warm washcloth. She moaned "Mmmmmmm" as I cleaned her up.

I pulled the covers back, turning Kelly straight on the bed. I got in bed next to her, and covered us up. We spooned. A few minutes later she was asleep. I realized that I fell asleep also, when Sarah came home, and quietly woke me up. I rolled over. Sarah had my ripped tank top in one hand, her other hand went to her mouth as she said "Holy fuck!"

I quietly got out of bed, and went to look in the mirror. I was a mess. Broken skin, and dried blood, where Kelly was biting me. Perfect teeth marks. Not as bad where she was digging her nails into me, but very red. Sarah

had her hand over her mouth, trying not to laugh. She said, "Oh I got to hear about this." I replied, "Shhh, later. Don't wake her up."

Sarah asked, "Are you scared she will come after you again?" I replied, "Ya, a little bit." I got dressed, and we snuck out of the bedroom. Sarah started laughing. We went down to start making dinner. Sarah kept asking, and I told her a couple times I would tell her later. We were both standing at the sink, when we heard a noise behind us.

We both turned, and saw Kelly heading towards me. She quietly said, "Dad, you left me" and climb on me. Arms around my neck, legs around my waist. Head on my shoulder, snuggling into my neck. I put one arm under her butt, and the other around her back to support her, and leaned back against the sink. I looked over at Sarah, who had her hand to her chin, looking like she was going to cry.

I said to Kelly. "I love you baby. Are you ok?" She replied. "Yes. I just needed you to hold me. I woke up, and you weren't there." I held her tighter. Sarah had tears in her eyes. After a few minutes Kelly raised her head to look at me. I smiled, she smiled back. I said, "Love you." She quietly replied, "Love you to, but still not sorry." She

snuggled back into my neck. I held her for a while, until she was ready to get down.

The boys came home from their practices, and we sat down to eat dinner. Kelly sat down, didn't say a word, and wolfed down two big helpings of beef stroganoff. Sarah and I watched her in amazement. After the second helping she looked up at Sarah, then at me, back to Sarah, me again, and asked, "What?" We started laughing.

The boys were rambling on about practice, hardly noticing anything else was going on. Sarah shook her head, and said, "You built up a pretty big appetite." Kelly looked around at everyone's plates, realizing she finished off two helpings. Everyone else was still on their first. She grinned, and said, "I have homework." She left the table, taking her dishes to the sink.

When Sarah and I went to bed, she wanted to fuck while I told her about what happened with Kelly. I asked her to wait, because I wanted to really discuss this. I saw things I've never seen before, with any woman. We've never really been into dom/sub, or pain really, other than a little spanking, pinching nipples, or pulling hair. I've never spanked anyone sexually, like I did to Kelly. Never had anyone ask for it, or demand it, like she did.

I've never had anyone bite me like that, or hit me, like Kelly did. We didn't start fooling around, and ended up doing this. She came in, rolled her eyes at me, knowing exactly what she wanted. She was thinking about it the night before, and probably all day Monday. It was more like she needed it, then just wanted it.

The way Kelly was saying "Fuck You." Like she never has said to me before, was like she was wanting me to be pissed off, and spank her harder. I wasn't sure how I felt about that. How far was this going to go? Was this going to be something just between her and me, or would it eventually include her brothers? Could her brothers even handle this?

Sarah and I discussed this for a while, and decided that we needed to talk openly with Kelly about it. Maybe create some safe words with her, although I only spanked her when she wanted it, and not include Jason, and Brandon for now. Sarah said we should set some limits on body areas. Kelly slapped my face once, and thought about it a second time. Neither one of us could go to work, or school, with bruises, or bite marks that were visible.

When I suggested talking to Kelly together, Sarah said, "Sounds to me like this is all between you and her. I don't think she wants me to be a part of it, and I'm ok

with that.” After talking, we went to sleep without having sex. I planned on talking to Kelly the next day.

On Tuesday, Kelly came home a few minutes after I got home from work. No Volleyball game or anything so her plan was to catch up on homework. When I said I wanted to talk to her about a few things, she jumped in my lap, and said, “What’s up?” I started with talking about the following weekend trip with Randy and Lexi.

I told her the idea of the father daughter fishing trip came up because Randy wanted to have sex with Sarah, and needed a reason to come see us for the weekend. But, the fishing trip does sound like a fun idea. Kelly started laughing. She was OK with the whole thing, and said she and Lexi wanted to sleep in the motorhome Friday night, that way, when we leave on Saturday morning, they don’t have to get out of bed.

Then I talked with her about what happened the day before. Kelly said she couldn’t explain why she wanted sex like that, but she did, like a craving. When we were all in the motorhome, and she was getting fucked by Jason, she was thinking that she needed alone time with me.

She said that after the first time we were rough like that, she thought it was crazy afterwards. Then as time went

by, she wanted it again, but just with me, no one else. She added that she didn't even want Sarah in the room. She knew I would tell Sarah about it later, but she wanted to just be with me.

We talked about limits, visible bruises, etc. Kelly said, "Right now, I don't even want to be rough like that. I think about it and think, holy shit that was crazy. I'll never do that again." I said, "That's fine now, but what happens if you get that craving again?" She shrugged her shoulders, smiled, and replied, "We'll have to wait and see." She paused, and then sweetly asked, "Will you make love to me right now."

I stood up, picking her up in my arms, and carried her upstairs. I gently laid her on the bed, and kissed her passionately, as I started taking off her clothes. I removed mine also and laid down on the bed with her. I got over the top of her, holding myself a couple inches above her, kissing her deep. Then I worked my way down to her neck. Then down between her tits. Slowly kissing. Caressed her tits, taking a nipple in my mouth lightly sucking. Then kissed across her chest to her other nipple.

I kissed my way back up her next to her mouth. I kissed her, and looked her in the eyes. I said, "I love you baby girl." Kelly smiled, and said, "I love you too dad." I kissed

my way back down to her tits, stopping to suck on her nipples, then I kept kissing down between her legs. I kissed her inner thighs, all around her pussy, without touching her pussy yet.

I kissed on one side, then held my lips a fraction of an inch from her clit, and lightly blew, then I crossed over and kissed the other side. When I crossed back over and blew on her clit again, Kelly breathlessly said, "Please." She raised her pussy up to my mouth, and I kissed her clit. Then I settled in, kissing, licking and sucking on her pussy.

After she had two orgasms, I kissed my way back up her body, stopping again at her nipples. I made my way back up to kissing her mouth. I reached down to line my dick up with her wet pussy lips, and pushed inside her. Cradled her head, kissing her, while fucking her slow. She started fucking me back, raising her hips up each time I thrust in. She was starting to cum, so I slowed down.

I was barely moving, going in and out of her pussy. Still kissing her. She on the edge of orgasm, and begging me to make her cum, in between the kisses. I would slowly push my dick in, and pause. Slowly pull it almost out, and pause. Kelly was moaning, breathing fast, and begging me to make her cum. "Faster dad, make me

cum, fuck, mmmm please. Make me cum. Dad, Make me cum. Please make me cum. Daddy.... Oh.. Please..... mmmmmm” We orgasmed together.

We laid together on the bed, cuddling. She was on her back. I was on my side against her. I was tracing her body with my fingers. Up her stomach, around her tits, across her nipples, up to her neck. On to her face, on her forehead. Down her nose. Across her lips, back down her body, down each leg. Back up her stomach, then my finger found her clit. I slowly circled her clit, as she relaxed, and sunk into the bed. We kissed as I gave her another orgasm.

After that, we got up, and got dressed. Kelly started on her homework. I started dinner. Sarah and the boys came home, and I quickly told Sarah about the talk I had with Kelly, and what happened after words. Sarah kissed me, and said, “Kelly is a lucky girl to have a dad like you. I’m a little jealous.” She kissed me again.

Chapter (20)

The next two days were busy with sports. Practices Wednesday, and Kelly had a volleyball game on Thursday. Kasey went with us to Kelly's game. After we dropped off Kasey, and made it home, Sarah and I were in the kitchen. She was making dinner. I was just leaning up against the counter, watching, and talking with her about the upcoming weekend.

Jason came in and asked how long before dinner was ready. Sarah said, "Just a few minutes." Jason asked, "A few minutes like, three minutes, or like twenty minutes?" Sarah replied, "Maybe fifteen or twenty. Why?" Jason grinned, and said, "Because I wanted to know if I had time to take care of something before dinner."

Sarah said, "Probably. Would you like my help?" Jason replied, "Sure!" Sarah turned to me, smiling, and asked, "Can you finish dinner? Jason needs my help." They left the kitchen, and I was stuck there making dinner. Jason's plan was to grab a photo book and stroke off, but since Sarah offered to help, no way was he going to say no to that. They went up to the bedroom, got naked, and

Sarah started sucking on his cock to get him hard. Then she asked him what he wanted to do.

Jason said he wanted her to lay back on the bed. Sarah laid back on her back. Jason mounted her, holding himself up on straight arms, pushed himself inside her, and looked at her up and down while he fucked her. Mostly watching his hard cock going in and out of her pussy. A few minutes later, he unloaded inside her.

Jason said he was sorry for finishing so fast. Sarah pulled him down, hugged him, and said, "Its ok. Sometimes a guy just needs to fuck and cum. I don't mind you using my pussy for that once in a while." They got up, cleaned up, and headed back downstairs for dinner.

Sarah came back in the kitchen. I looked at the clock, then looked back at her. She smiled and said, "He just needed to release some built up tension, and a mother's pussy is a great place to release it." I chuckled, hugged her, and kissed her forehead. She set the table, while I put the final touches on dinner.

As we were sitting down, Kelly texted me, and said she had a new friend, that asked for some help with some volleyball skills. She wanted to know if we had extra dinner. I replied, "We have plenty for one more." We were sitting down, starting to eat, when we heard Kelly

come in. She walked in the kitchen, followed by Nick the tree guy's sister.

Kelly smiled, told us later we all had a "what the fuck" look on our faces. The sister, Andrea, walked towards me. I stood up to greet her, and could tell she was very nervous. Andrea said, "Mr. Steve, I'm sorry I said what I said about Kelly, and you guys, and I'm sorry I threw eggs at your house. That was a horrible thing to do. Nick said you were all really cool, and nice people, and instead of getting mad about getting beat by Kelly and her team, that I should ask Kelly for some tips. So that's what I did."

I said, "Thank you for apologizing. That took a lot of courage, and speaks volumes about who you are." I looked at Kelly, and said, "Kelly said some things she shouldn't have said either." Andrea replied, "She's already apologized to me." I said, "Bygones then, we don't need to discuss it any more." I pulled out the chair next to Jason. Andrea sat down, and I went to get her a plate, glass, and fork. We got to know Andrea better as we ate. Turned out she's a pretty nice girl, that was just struggling with a few things. Kelly and Andrea ended up becoming very good friends.

After dinner, Kelly and Andrea got up, cleared their dishes, and went into the family room. Brandon watched

them go, and said, "I'm in love." Sarah asked, "What?" I started laughing. Brandon said, "Still not a better butt than Kelly's, but her eyes are beautiful." We agreed that Andrea did have nice eyes.

After dinner, Sarah and I were talking, I asked, "Remember when Kelly told us, that she told Nick she was busy, and didn't need any drama with his sister?" Sarah said, "Yes, and?" I replied, "It appears to me, Nick is clearing the drama, by telling Andrea to ask Kelly for volleyball tips." Sarah smiled, and said, "Looks like Nick is working on a plan."

On Friday, I left work early to take care of a few things before Randy and Lexi arrived. They were going to go with us to Jason, and Brandon's football game. Kelly had volleyball practice, so she was meeting us at the game later. They arrived, about the same time Sarah got home, and a few minutes later, we were heading to the game.

We were sitting in the stands, when I saw Kasey coming towards us, wearing cowgirl boots, very short shorts, and Jason's away jersey. Her legs, are just a work of art. Sarah spotted Kasey about the same time I did, and nudged me with her elbow. I wondered if Lexi knew Jason had a girlfriend. If not, she was about to find out.

Kasey was walking towards us from a ways away. Lexi saw her, looked away, and did a double take. She was squinting, like she was really trying to see her. Then I realized what Lexi was trying to see. When Kasey stopped to talk to some friends, she turned her back to us. Lexi saw the last name on the Jersey, and asked, "Is that girl wearing Jason's jersey? Who the fuck is she?"

Sarah replied, "Oh, honey, we're sorry, we should have told you. That's Jason's girlfriend, Kasey. She's a really nice girl. We like her a lot." Lexi said, "Great. How long are her legs? Her shorts are probably like my pants. Only on her, they're fucking shorts." Randy said, "Easy Lex, you and Jason are just supposed to be friends, remember." Lexi replied, "Ya, but look at her."

Kasey spotted us and waved. When she got to us, I introduced her to Randy and Lexi. Kasey said, "Lexi the gamer? Jason's told me about you, he says you're really good." Lexi replied, "Thanks. He didn't say anything about you." She was fuming mad. Kasey said she was going to go meet up with some friends. She hugged Sarah and me, then went on her way. We all watched her go, and then Lexi was full of questions.

"When did they meet? How long have they been together? Why would Jason tell her about me? What did he say exactly? She obviously doesn't care that he games

with me. How serious are they?" Randy reminded her a few times, that she and Jason were just supposed to be friends. Kelly arrived, walked up and said hi to everyone. She immediately picked up that Lexi was pissed off. Kelly gave Sarah and me a questioning look, and then sat down next to Lexi.

I pulled out my phone, and texted to Kelly, "Kasey...wearing Jason's Jersey. Just came by." Kelly replied back, "OMG! Lexi didn't know?" I texted, "Nope" Kelly texted, "I'll talk to her." A few minutes later, Kelly stood up and said, "Come on Lexi, I want nachos." Lexi got up and went with her.

After they were gone, Randy said, "Holy shit. Sorry guys. I thought she was over and done with the whole Jason thing. But, my God. That girl does have some legs on her." We talked about it for a while, and before we knew, the girls were coming back.

We had no idea what Kelly said to Lexi, or how it worked out that they met up with Kasey, but Kelly, Kasey, and Lexi, came walking back together. All three had nachos. As they passed by, Kelly said, "We're going to hang out down there." Pointing towards the other end of the stands. I replied, "Have fun."

They went on their way, and we started laughing. Wondering what the hell just happened. After the game, the three girls came back to us. Kelly said, "We were thinking we would wait for Jason and Brandon, and then go to Coldstone." Then she added, "We may hang out there for a while. I'll text you before we come home, so you know where we are." I looked at Sarah, and saw her "I'm up to something grin."

When we got in the truck to head home, Sarah asked Randy, "So, when's the last time you got laid?" Randy laughed, and replied, "The last time with you. I told you my wife isn't interested." Sarah said, "Well the kids will be gone a while, if you want to get lucky." She set it up for Kelly to take them all to ColdStone, and gave her cash to pay for it. I knew that's what happened, as soon as I saw her grin.

We made it to the house, and went into the game room. Where the pool table and bar is. We were chatting, while Sarah was making us drinks. Randy was acting a little nervous. Sarah picked up on it also, and said, "You don't have to be nervous Randy, I'm a sure thing. You're gonna get laid tonight." Randy relaxed a little bit. Sarah took her top off, and finished making our drinks in her bra.

We chatted for a few more minutes, while enjoying our drinks. Sarah was slowly removing clothes. Eventually she was totally naked. She gathered her clothes, and said she was going upstairs. Randy and I followed her. Up in the bedroom, tossed her clothes in a pile on the floor, and said, "All the clothes go there."

Randy was stripped naked before I was. All of our clothes went in the same pile. She grabbed Randy's hand and pulled him towards the bed, saying "69 with me." She pushed him back on the bed, crawled over the top of him, and straddled his face. Lowering her pussy down to his mouth. She was up on her hands and knees, looking at me, as Randy started eating her.

Sarah said to me, "I'm going to sit on your face, after Randy cums inside my pussy." I replied, "Whatever you want my love." She smiled and went to work on Randy's cock. Taking it in her mouth, licking and sucking. Fondling his balls. After a few minutes, Randy started moaning like he was going to cum. Sarah stopped sucking him, and said, "You can't cum yet. Not before you make me cum."

She continued to fondle Randy's cock and balls, while he brought her to orgasm. Sarah came, grinding her pussy into his mouth. Then she rolled off of him, onto her back, and told him "Fuck me." Randy raised up, turned

around, got between her legs, and started fucking her. A couple minutes later, he unloaded his month's worth of cum inside her.

As Randy pulled out, Sarah closed her legs, and held them tight. She rolled to her side. I got on the bed, on my side, in a 69 position. I slid one hand under her side, the other went up around her butt. I nuzzled my face into her crotch. Her legs were still tight. As I rolled her over on top of me, her legs came open. My mouth went to her cum filled pussy. The amount of thick cum, that came out of her, almost choked me.

I sucked all of Randy's cum out of her, as she was sucking on my hard cock. After she orgasmed on my face, she started to get up, and go after Randy again. Randy was laying on his back, and she started sucking, and stroking his limp dick, to make him hard. It took a little bit to get him good and hard again. Then she crawled on top of him, and started riding his cock.

She rode Randy through two orgasms, before she turned around, reversed cowgirl. She was leaning forward, on her straight arms. I got on the bed in front of her on my knees so she could start sucking me. Randy and I were talking over the top of her, about how good her pussy and mouth feels, as she rode him and sucked me.

Randy said he had a great view of her ass, and his dick going in and out of her pussy. He had both of his hands on her butt cheeks. I was holding her hair back so I could watch her suck my dick. Sarah had another orgasm on Randy. Soon after, Randy unloaded more cum into her pussy, and she kept riding him while she sucked me. Randy eventually went limp, and slipped out of her pussy.

Sarah crawled backwards up Randy, and sat her sloppy pussy down on his mouth. I moved forward on my knees so she could keep sucking me. I was between Randy's legs with my dick over his. Sarah had ahold of his balls in one hand, mine in the other, and my dick in her mouth. She came again on Randy's face. A few minutes later, she was swallowing my cum.

We laid on the bed, relaxing, and talking. Randy said, "I need to move closer to you guys. Once a month may not be enough." Sarah chuckled. "I've heard of relocating for work, how do you explain relocating for sex?" Randy replied, "That would be an interesting conversation with the wife."

We were still laying around, when my phone went off. It was Kelly. She texted, "Clear to come home?" I replied, "Yes." We got up, and got dressed. We were downstairs having drinks, and shooting pool when the kids came in.

The first thing we noticed, was Brandon and Lexi came in holding hands.

Kelly started laughing, at the way we were looking back and forth at each other. Then she explained, "Jason and Kasey were holding hands at ColdStone, so Brandon and Lexi started holding hands as joke. They're just goofing off." We started laughing. Randy muttered, "Fucking kids."

Kelly and Lexi, got all of their stuff together, and got ready to go to bed out in the motorhome. Randy was set up in the guest bedroom. Our plan was to leave at 5am, and drive to one of my favorite rivers for some trout fishing. The girls wanted to stay in bed, and get up at some point while we were driving. After fishing we would go to a near by place, and set up camp for the night. Sunday was up in the air. Either some more fishing, or just get up and go home.

The girls went out to the motorhome. The boys started playing video games. Randy went to the guest bedroom. Sarah and I went to our room. As we were getting ready for bed, I hugged her, kissed her, and said I wanted some more of her. We got in bed naked, and made love, before we fell asleep.

When my alarm went off at 4:00am, I didn't want to get up. I laid there for a few minutes, thinking about the fishing trip, and all the possibilities. I heard the guest bedroom door open, and close, so I got up and took a quick shower to wake myself up. When I went down stairs, Randy was sitting on the couch with coffee, watching the boys play their video game. They never went to bed. I grabbed a cup of coffee, before Randy and I went out to the motorhome.

We quietly went inside. The girls weren't in the bunks. I looked in the bedroom. They were sleeping together in the bed. We left them alone. I started the engine, and then set up, and started the coffee maker, while I had Randy open up the front curtains, and put the TV up. The girls must have been watching something. The flat screen comes down in front of the front windows, and goes back flat against the ceiling. The TV and window curtains, are controlled by remote.

We were driving almost an hour, before there was any sight of the girls. When we bought the coach, I had an extra 8" X 24" mirror installed, so while driving, I could see everything that was going on in the coach behind me. Randy couldn't see that the girls got up, and made trips to the bathroom. Both naked.

Kelly, of course, knows about the mirror. When Lexi was in the bathroom, she was standing in the doorway of the bedroom naked. Waving at me. I waved back, over my shoulder. Randy looked over at me, and I said, "The girls are up." He just nodded his head. I was thinking about them sleeping naked, wondering if anything happened. I would have to ask Kelly later.

When Lexi came out of the bathroom. Kelly was still standing in the doorway of the bedroom. She said something to Lexi that make Lexi turn around and look towards the front. Then she smiled and waived at me. I waived back. A few minutes later they both came out of the bedroom wearing baby doll shorts, and tank tops.

We said good mornings. Kelly asked if we needed more coffee. I said yes, but we were coming up to a small town, that had a couple stop lights. I asked her to wait until we were through the town, so we didn't spill anything. After we got coffee refills, the girls went to change and get ready for fishing.

They were both walking around naked again. Going back and forth to the bathroom to brush their teeth etc. absolute torture, trying to drive and keep my eyes on the road, while two naked girls are walking around in my mirror. They eventually got dressed, and came out wearing jeans, boots, and sweatshirts.

After they came up front and sat down, I asked if they were taking over the bedroom, and if so, where was I supposed to sleep. Kelly laughed and said, "You and Randy can sleep on the bunks." They had it all planned out. I gave in, and let them have the bedroom, calling dibs on the top bunk.

We made it to the river. I knew Randy had very little fishing experience, and Lexi even less, so I took them to a section of river that is planted with rainbow trout. Hoping to put them on some fish, and have some fun. My plan worked out great. We caught and released a bunch. Only keeping a few here and there for dinner.

Randy and Lexi were both using my extra rod and reels. Kelly has all of her own gear. Randy was doing ok by himself. Lexi, didn't have a clue what she was doing, so I told her to stay with me and I would teach her. Just before she got over to me, I set the hook on a decent trout, and did the old "Hold my pole" trick. I handed it to Lexi, and told her to hold it while I set up hers.

I was taking my time setting up her pole, waiting for her to realize there was a fish on the other end. It took a few minutes before she screamed, "I think I got one!" I talked her through reeling it in, netted it for her, and showed her how to release it properly. After that, she was using her own pole, and learning what to do.

Randy started working down the river, with a lure. Kelly was up river, floating a trout magnet. Lexi stayed right next to me. We were using different colored mouse tails. When Randy and Kelly got further away from us, I asked Lexi, "You seemed to be handling the whole Jason and Kasey thing a lot better at the end of the night." She replied, "Ya, I'm sorry Steve. I was shocked, and that was kind of stupid. I shouldn't have gotten mad like that. It's stupid to think he wouldn't ever have a girlfriend."

She went on to say, that she liked Kasey, saying "She's really nice, but I'm jealous of her legs." I chuckled, and asked, "Did you know I could see you in the mirror, in the motorhome, when you got up this morning?" Lexi smiled, and said, "Kelly told me before hand, but I didn't know yo were watching until Kelly told me to wave at you.." I said, "Well, thank you for the treat, and so you know, I really like Kasey, but in my opinion, you have a better figure. Nicer butt, and a way cuter smile."

Lexi blushed, said "Thank you Steve," and kind of hugged my arm and shoulder. We continued fishing. Lexi was learning, and doing very well. After a couple hours, I was getting hungry. I mentioned that to Lexi, who said, "Me too. And I'm getting hot, in this sweatshirt." I looked down river, couldn't see Randy. Looked up river, and whistled to Kelly. When she looked, I pointed towards

the motorhome, acted like I was putting food in my mouth, and rubbed my belly. Kelly nodded and waived.

Lexi and I walked up to the motorhome. We were getting sandwich stuff out, when Kelly came in. Kelly said, "It's starting to get pretty hot." She pulled her sweatshirt off, over her head. No bra. She tossed it towards the back bedroom, and reached for a cup to get a drink. Lexi stated that she was getting warm also. Kelly set her cup down, turned to Lexi, and pulled Lexi's sweatshirt off over her head. Lexi wasn't wearing a bra either.

So here I am, making sandwiches, with two topless girls. Both with very nice tits. After a while, Lexi looked at me and asked, "Do you think I have better boobs than Kasey?" I replied, "I haven't seen Kasey's, so I honesty can't say." Kelly asked, "Why are we talking about Kasey?" I said, "Lexi and I were talking earlier, and I told her in my opinion, she has a better figure, nicer butt, and a cuter smile, than Kasey does."

Kelly looked at Lexi, and said, "I agree, but Kasey has those damn legs." Lexi said, "Ya, her fucking legs. Could you imagine what her legs look like in high heels?" I was silent, imagining Kasey's legs in high heels. Kelly hit me in the gut, and said "That's enough imagining."

The girls went to the bedroom and put t-shirts on, still no bras. We were eating chips, and sandwiches, and talking about the fish we've released. Kelly kept one that swallowed the hook, so she cut the line instead of pulling the hook out. I kept two, just because. Lexi, didn't keep any yet. So we needed a few more for dinner. Depending on what Randy had.

We were walking back to the river, when Randy was coming up the trail towards us. When he got closer, Kelly said, "We were all just naked in the motorhome, you missed out." The girls walked past Randy, laughing, as Randy watched them go. He looked back at me, and I said, "She's kidding. We made Sandwiches." He looked back at the girls like he wasn't sure who to believe.

I said, "Really, we made sandwiches, the girls made one for you, it's in a zip lock in the fridge." I handed him the keys. He headed to the motorhome, I headed to the river. We fished for a couple more hours. Kept a few more trout for dinner, and eventually headed out to where we were camping.

There wasn't much to set up, after we made it to the camp. We pulled chairs out to sit around the camp fire. I set up the outside stove, just to fry the fish, while the girls figured out how to start a fire. Sarah pre made us a pasta salad. All simple stuff, with little mess. I wasn't

sure why the girls were trying to start a fire, because it was the middle of the afternoon, and still warm. They were having fun, so I let them go.

Randy was making drinks. Lexi asked, "For us too?" He looked over at me. I shrugged. He made the girls drinks also. He cautioned Lexi about drinking her's down, since she didn't have a whole lot to eat. Lexi took her drink, and said "Whatever dad. I want to get drunk and run around naked."

Randy replied, "The running around naked part is fine. I just don't want you puking drunk when you do it." Lexi turned to Kelly and said, "Kelly! My dad said I can run around naked. Ask your dad if you can run around naked with me!" The girls started giggling, and making jokes. I was thinking that they could run around naked, if they wanted to, no one would be able to see them.

We were in a very secluded, dry camping area. About 11 miles off the main road. I didn't see anyone else as we were coming in. The motorhome was between our camp and the dirt road. So, If anyone did come down the road, they couldn't see through the motorhome anyway. I started frying up the fish. Kelly asked if they could have another drink with dinner..

I reminded her, that we brought a couple rifles, and handguns. If she still wanted to do some target shooting after dinner, then they should wait to have drinks. She agreed, and got bottled water for her and Lexi during dinner. We ate, and cleaned up. Then sat around for a few minutes before getting out the guns. The rifles were mine and Kelly's 22s. Kelly had her Glock 9mm, I had my 9, and 45. Lexi's never fired a weapon, so I spent a few minutes with her, talking about safety, and showing her the basics. Then I set up some paper targets at about 15, and 25 yards, and let the girls go at it.

Randy and I sat back and watched, until he admitted that he has never fired a weapon either. I showed him the basics also. Lexi went on and on about being a better shot than her dad, but I wasn't listening. I was thinking about the girls running around naked again.

After about an hour of shooting, we put the guns away. I went to make drinks, and asked if they wanted mild drinks, or run around naked drinks. Kelly replied, "Run around naked drinks of course!" I made their drinks strong, and they went in the motorhome to take showers.

Randy and I were sitting around the campfire, talking about the whole weekend. He said he was having a good time, just getting out and doing something was good,

but last night at the house was a huge bonus. He told me a few times how incredible Sarah is. I had to agree. About an hour went by, before the girls came back out. I noticed right away they were still in the same clothes and didn't shower.

Kelly asked, "Hey dad, did you bring your camera?" I replied, "I did, why?" She said, "Because mine, and one of mom's photo books are in the motorhome. Lexi was looking at them, and we thought we could do some photos of us." Randy asked, "Photo books?" I didn't know the books were in the motorhome, and was wondering if the boys had them at the last soccer tournament, or if Kelly put them in the motorhome before this trip.

I said, "Get the books for Randy to check out. If it's ok with him, we have a couple hours of daylight left." Kelly went to get the books, and brought them to Randy. She handed them to him, and said, "This one's mine. I only have one. This one's my moms. She has a lot more at home." Randy opened Kelly's book, and went through the pictures slowly, one by one. Kelly was grinning, Sarah's "up to something" grin, looking back and forth between me and Randy.

After a few minutes, Randy looked at the girls and said, "These pictures are pretty racy. Hot. What are they for?"

Kelly replied, "Mostly just the fun of posing, and having my dad take pictures. Then I put my favorites in the book, for just a few people to see. We don't put them online or anything." Randy looked at me, then looked at Lexi, and said, "If you do this, it's just for fun. These pictures don't go anywhere."

Lexi smiled real big, and said "Thanks dad." They girls ran off to the motorhome. I hollered "Bring my camera bag." They went inside, and Randy started looking through Sarah's photos. Some of hers were nude. He said, "Wow man. These of Sarah are way hot. And, Im just going to say it, Kelly's are too." I replied, "I know they are. I took them."

A few minutes later, the girls came out wearing denim shorts, and tank tops. Kelly brought me my camera. As I was getting it set up, I asked, "How many outfits?" Kelly said, "Just a couple because we didn't bring a lot of clothes, but there were some bikinis in the motorhome already." I said, "Ok, we have to hurry. We don't have a lot of daylight left."

After a quick walk around the camp, there wasn't a whole lot of things to take pictures by, like rocks etc. so we decided to walk down the road a little ways. Randy got stuck holding the extra clothes. After a short walk, we found a tree that had fallen over the creek.

The girls started taking turns posing separately at first, and then together. In front of, and on top of the fallen tree. Randy was just watching, while I was directing their posing. "Lean this way, turn that way. Tilt your head. Turn around. Bend over. Look at me over your shoulder, etc." After a series of photos, Kelly took her tank top off.

I posed, and photographed her by herself. In denim shorts, and topless. After about ten photos, Kelly looked at Lexi, and said, "Your turn." Off came Lexi's tank top. I heard Randy quietly say, "Oh man." As I talked her through some poses. Then I heard Kelly telling Randy to hold something.

I looked over to see Kelly had taken off her denim shorts, and was standing there naked. She took a bikini from Randy and put it on. I took a few more pictures of Lexi, then they traded places. I started taking photos of Kelly, but was keeping an eye on Lexi, waiting to see if she was going to change.

After a few minutes, Randy said, "Give me the shorts, so you can get in a bikini." Lexi got naked, and handed him the shorts. After she had the bikini on, she joined Kelly in some poses together. After a while, Kelly moved, and let Lexi pose alone. I was putting her through some pretty sexy poses. Laying back, knees bent up and legs spread.

Bending over with her back arched, while looking at me over her shoulder.

After that, we went through a series of them topless, with just bikini bottoms on. After that Kelly got naked, and started posing alone. I started posing her, saying things like, "Show me that sexy ass. Spread those legs, show me that pussy." I had her laying back, legs spread, pussy showing. Bent over, ass, and pussy showing. Totally smoking hot. Every once in a while, I heard Randy say things like, "Mmmm. Wow. My god."

Lexi didn't trade places with Kelly. She just stood there for a few seconds. Kelly said, "It's your turn scaredy cat." Lexi looked at Randy. Randy said, "totally up to you. If you want to, go ahead." I added, "If you don't want to, its ok Lexi." After another minute, Lexi said, "I want to, but you have to tell me how to pose." She took off her bikini bottoms, and just stood there.

I looked at Randy, who gave me a nod. I turned to Lexi, and told her she was absolutely beautiful. Randy agreed. Then I started telling her how to pose. "Stand by the tree. Put your left foot up on that branch, open your legs more. Lean back on your elbows. Arch your back. Push your tits up."

I went on, "Damn you have nice tits Lexi." I looked at Randy. He grinned, and gave me another nod. I said, "Open your legs and show me that sexy pussy. Now turn around, and show me your hot ass, that's way better than Kasey's." Lexi laughed, and loosened up. I had her bent over, showing me her ass, laid back with her legs spread showing me her pussy. I took so many pictures I ran out of ideas for poses.

Kelly said she saw a big rock on the way to where we where, and she wanted to see if they could take pictures there. I said, "Ok, let go check it out." We started walking, the girls were still nude. I didn't say anything. They walked up to the road ahead of Randy and me, to find the rock. I stopped Randy, and we waited a second or two. To let them get a little ahead of us.

Then I started taking pictures of them walking down the road. They heard the camera noise, and turned around. I just kept taking pictures. They were giggling and making goofy poses. We made it to the rock, which was large granite, about three feet high on one side, and five feet high on the other. Sloped on top, but flat. Kelly climbed on top of it, and I put her through a series of poses.

Then Lexi took her turn, going through the same poses. When Lexi was just about done, Kelly climbed on the rock next to her, and we went through another series of

poses. It was starting to get dark, so we were heading back to camp. The girls stayed naked, for the walk back.

When we left the camp, the fire was almost dead. When we made it back, I stirred up the coals, and got it going again. Randy started to make us all drinks. I expected the girls to go inside and get dressed, but they didn't. They took their drinks from Randy, and stood by the campfire.

Kelly asked me if we were going to do something every month. I said, "I don't know. It all depends on how our schedules work out." She asked, "Does it have to be fishing? Or, could we like, just take the motorhome somewhere?" I replied, "We would just have to pick a weekend, and then look at our options. Where did you want to go?"

Kelly said they didn't know where they wanted to go. They were just talking about doing something other than fishing. Randy and I were sitting in chairs, enjoying the view of two beautiful naked girls, standing by a campfire. After a while, they decided it was getting cold, and went to shower, and put on clothes. Randy said, "Damn weather. Why couldn't it stay warm?" I chuckled, and agreed.

After the girls were in the motorhome, Randy said, "Fuckin A, Steve. I'm still having a hard time believing my

little angel was posing nude.” I replied, “She’s a beautiful girl. Do you want the pictures, or do you want me to delete them?” Randy said, “Let me think about it, after I see the actual pictures.” I assured him, only Sarah, Kelly, and myself would see them.

We were silent for a minute or so, then Randy asked, “Was that whole picture taking thing a turn on or what? I see now, why you take the pictures, and have photo books.” I replied, “Taking pictures of Kelly is a new thing. I’ve been taking pictures of Sarah for years. Sarah has several books.” Randy was thinking for a minute, and finally said, “Hearing you tell Lexi to show you her pussy.... My God. That made me hard.” I suggested that Randy take some of the photos next time. He liked that idea.

The girls came out of the motorhome, wearing sweats, and sweatshirts. We hung out around the fire for another hour, before we all headed inside to go to bed. As the girls planned, they got the bed, in the back bedroom. Randy and I slept on the bunks.

Sunday morning, I was up, and outside having coffee, before anyone one else was awake. I had a fire going, and was just contemplating this whole monthly trip plan. I knew Randy would like it to be every other week, or even shorter between trips, but with our schedules it

may not be possible. We also had all the holidays coming up.

When everyone else finally got up, we made a quick breakfast, and started getting ready to go home. After we were home, Randy and Lexi got all of their gear together, said bye to us, and Sarah, then headed home.

After they were gone, Kelly told Sarah all about the trip, mostly about the picture taking, and said she couldn't wait to go through all the pictures. Jason said, "I'll help you go through all the pictures." Kelly replied, "No you wont, No one is seeing Lexi's, except me, mom, and dad, until Lexi says so."

I went up stairs to put things away, and take a shower. Sarah followed me up. Talking about the weekend. I said, "Oh, I totally forgot. Saturday morning, when Randy and I went out to the motorhome, Kelly and Lexi were in bed together, in our bed. Randy and I ended up on the bunks Saturday night. When the girls got up, while we were driving, they were both nude. Remind me to ask Kelly about that."

Sarah said, "You don't need to ask Kelly, they were fooling around. Kelly already told me." I asked, "Fooling around how?" Sarah told me, that Kelly said they were going to watch a movie, and went though the guide.

They were laughing at the titles of the adult movies, and then clicked on one. It was a scene with two girls, and a guy. One of the girls was giving the guy head.

The other girl was sucking on the first girls tits, and fingering her. They watched for a few minutes, laying together on the couch. Then Kelly told Lexi, there was a TV in the bedroom also. They shut the front TV off, and went to the bedroom, and found the same movie. They were watching the movie, and started to change clothes for bed.

The scene changed, and the guy was fucking one of the girls. Kelly and Lexi both sat on the edge of the bed, with just panties on. After a few minutes. They just ended up laying on the bed, still watching the movie. Didn't bother to put pajamas on. After a few minutes, "Lexi asked Kelly if she's ever had sex. Kelly told her yes she has, but didn't say who with. Just said she wasn't a virgin.

Lexi said she was a total virgin. That she hasn't done anything, except with herself. Kelly admitted that she has also been with a girl. She didn't say it was her mom. Lexi asked her what being with a girl was like. Kelly said she could show her, if she wanted to. Lexi was nervous, but said OK.

Kelly kissed her, Lexi admitted that her very first kiss was with Jason. They kissed for a while, while Kelly fingered Lexi's pussy. Then Kelly worked Lexi's panties off, and went down on her. She was licking and sucking on Lexi's clit, and gave Lexi her first real orgasm. Lexi was giggling, and said do it again. Do it again. Kelly stayed on her pussy, and gave her another orgasm.

After Lexi's second orgasm, she wanted to play with Kelly. Kelly took her panties off. Lexi got between her legs and start to explore Kelly's puss. Lexi said she had looked at herself while squatting over a mirror, but this was the first time she's seen anyone else. Kelly propped herself up on pillows so she was kind of sitting up, and taught Lexi how to finger her pussy, and then how to eat her.

Kelly had one orgasm while Lexi was eating her. After that, they snuggled up and went to sleep....

Chapter (21)

After Sarah told me all that Kelly told her, I took a quick shower. When I got out, Sarah was still laying on the bed. I joined her, still naked. I asked, "How was your weekend with the boys?" Sarah rolled towards me and smiled. "We had a lot of fun." Then she started to get up.

I grabbed her arm, saying "Woah woah woah!" She laughed, and said, "Oh, did you want to hear about it?" I replied, "Of course I do." Sarah got off the bed, and said, "Just a second." She went into the bathroom, and came back a couple minutes later. Naked, and with lotion.

She got on the bed between my legs, sitting Indian style. My legs went up over her knees. She got lotion, and scooted close to me, so she could massage my cock and balls. She grabbed me, and started massaging, making me hard. Once I was hard, she slowly played with me by massaging my balls, running her fingertips up and down my cock, and around my head. Once in a while grabbing my hardness, and stroking with two hands. Keeping me close to the edge of orgasm.

Sarah told me she got up Saturday morning and went downstairs. Jason was asleep, laying on the couch.

Brandon was also asleep, on the floor. She went in the kitchen to get coffee, and then went back into the family room, and sat in my recliner. The boys were out. She figured they were both up all night playing video games. I confirmed they were up all night. They were still awake when we left.

Jason was laying on his back, wearing a shirt, and basketball shorts. Sarah could see that he was hard as a rock in his sleep. So after a while of sitting there sipping her coffee, and looking at him, She got down on her knees, right next to Jason, and pulled his shorts down. Exposing his erection. She grabbed his dick, holding it up and looking at it. Fondled his balls a little, and gave his cock a couple of strokes.

A little precum came out, and she licked it off the tip of his cock, enjoying the taste, before she took his hardness in her mouth. She slowly, lightly, started sucking him. Enjoying the musky taste and smell. She was fondling his balls and lightly sucking him for quite a while, before he stirred.

Jason made an “mmm” noise, moved his leg a little, and then reached down to scratch his nuts. Sarah moved her hand from his balls. He scratched, and moved his hand away. She kept slowly, and lightly tonguing, and sucking his cock.

After a while, Jason stirred again, and groggily said, “Mmm Mom. What are you doing?” Jason’s hand went to the back of her head. He didn’t grab her hair or anything. He just rested his hand on her head. Sarah kept sucking.

Jason was totally relaxed. Sarah could hear his breathing getting more intense. She had him on the edge, but wasn’t letting him blow. She kept licking and sucking for about five minutes, before his cock swelled, and pulsed. Unloading his cum in her mouth. Sarah swallowed it all.

After she had all of his cum, Sarah turned to him, stroked his hair, and said “Good morning. Your cum is yummy. After I wake up your brother, would you like pancakes?” Jason smiled, and said yes. Sarah moved around to where Brandon was on the floor. Brandon was between her and the couch. She pulled his shorts down, exposing his quarter hard dick.

Jason watched, as she started sucking on him. His cock grew hard immediately. Sarah knew Jason was watching, as she slowly worked on his cock. Licking and sucking. Every once in a while, she looked up at Jason.

Jason carefully slid off the couch onto the floor. He was laying on his side, with his head in his hand, right next to Sarah’s head. After a few minutes of Sarah sucking on

Brandon's cock, while looking at Jason, she took her mouth off his dick, and pointed the head towards Jason.

Jason leaned forward, and took his sleeping brothers, hard dick, in his mouth. Jason started to suck, and Sarah had to whisper "Slow." Jason slowed down. Sarah said, "Slow, and light. Don't wake him up." She had ahold of Brandon's balls, and the base of his cock. Holding it towards Jason.

Jason sucked Brandon's cock for a good ten minutes, before Brandon started to stir. Before he was fully awake, Brandon tensed up, and filled Jason's mouth with cum. Jason was looking at Sarah with big eyes, as he swallowed. When he pulled off Brandon's cock there was still a little bit of cum on the tip that Sarah licked off.

Brandon was awake. He sat up, and asked "Bro, did you just swallow my cum?" Jason looked at him, and said "Yes." Brandon laid back, and said, "Cool. Nice way to be woken up." Sarah asked if he wanted pancakes, and he started laughing. Brandon said, "Best fucking wake up ever. Jason sucked my dick, and mom's making pancakes!"

Sarah made them pancakes and bacon. They all ate breakfast together, and talked about what they wanted to do. They planned a trip to the mall, and Jason wanted

to take Kasey to the movies that evening. They worked out the details.

After breakfast, Sarah cleaned up the kitchen while the boys ran to take showers. They were both out of the shower before Sarah went upstairs. She called out, "What do you want me to wear today? Short skirt, no panties?" Jason said, "Ya! With the black boots with the gold buckle things."

Sarah said, "OK, what top? Something open with no bra?" The boys both agreed that she should wear something open, or cut low. No bra. She went in the bedroom to shower, and get dressed. She came out wearing a black short skirt, no panties. Her black boots with four inch heels, that have a gold chain and buckle around the ankles, and a black and gold top that is V cut low between her tits.

Definitely not usual mall attire. She's worn this outfit many times when we've gone out dancing. It's great for flashing, and showing off in. She told the boys it's going to look like they picked up a hooker at the mall. They both loved the outfit.

They went to the mall. Sarah started getting looks in the parking lot, before they even went inside. The boys were watching other guys check her out. She also got dirty

looks from some women. That's not unusual. When they went inside, the boys hung back about twenty yards, so they could see the guys turning their heads.

Then they would meet inside whatever store they went into. At one point, the boys sat on a bench in a traffic area, there was some other guys sitting around, waiting for their wives or girlfriends. Sarah went in and out of several stores in the area, walking past the boys several times. They were having fun watching the people watching Sarah.

There was a group of guys sitting around the boys, when Sarah was done shopping. The looks on their faces was priceless, when Sarah walked up to Jason, and Brandon, and said it was time to go. After they left the mall, they went to lunch. Sarah didn't do any flashing, since she was only with the boys.

Sarah was still massaging my now aching, throbbing, hard on. I couldn't hold back anymore, and blew my load, up on my belly. Sarah kept stroking me, to empty my balls. There was more to the weekend, that she said she would tell me about later.

I got cleaned up, did a few chores around the house, and then spent a couple hours going through photos with Kelly. We deleted a few, put the best ones of Lexi in a

separate folder. As we were going through photos, Randy texted me. He thanked me for the trip, and said Lexi had a lot of fun, and was asking when the next trip will be.

I responded to Randy's text with a picture of Lexi. Totally naked, laying back on the rock, on her left elbow. Right hand was cupping her right tit. Knees bent up, and legs spread wide. Pussy open, and glistening. She was biting her lower lip.

Randy replied, "Holy Fucking Hotness!!!!!" Then he added, "Please warn me before you send anymore in case I don't have my phone. We need a code word or something. I definitely want to see more. OMG!" Kelly and I were laughing. The code word Randy came up with was for me to ask, "Weather?" Then he would reply either "Clear," or "Cloudy."

When Sarah and I went to bed, she snuggled up to me and said, "Let me tell you about the rest of the weekend." I replied, "I'm all ears."

After Jason left to take Kasey to dinner, and the movies, Sarah asked Brandon what he wanted for dinner. Brandon was playing video games, and didn't want to go anywhere, so he asked for grilled cheese sandwiches.

Sarah made the sandwiches, and then sat on the couch, talking to a friend of hers on the phone.

After Brandon ate, he turned around the Sarah, and got up in front of her on his knees. Sarah was still on the phone, and was looking at Brandon, wondering what he was up to. Brandon grabbed her pajama bottoms, and pulled them, and her panties, off of her. Then he spread her legs, and started eating her pussy.

The friend Sarah was talking to, is part of a couple we swing with. She could tell by the way Sarah and breathing, and talking, that something was going on and asked. Sarah told the friend she was getting her pussy eaten. The friend said something about me being crazy, and even yelled "Hi Steve!" In the phone.

The friend asked Sarah to tell her about it, so Sarah started describing what was going on. She was telling her friend how her pussy felt, how good it was getting licked, and even when she was cumming, through three orgasm.

After the third orgasm, Sarah slid off the couch and turned around on her knees. Telling her friend she was bending over the couch to get fucked from behind. Brandon got naked, and got behind her. He pushed his cock into her pussy, grabbed her hips, and started

fucking her. Sarah told her friend all about it, right up to the point of her pussy being filled with cum.

After that, Brandon got dressed, and started playing video games again. Sarah got off the phone, and told him how hot she thought that was. She asked him what made him want to do that. Brandon smiled, and said, "I thought you would try to fight me off, but wouldn't be able to say anything. I liked that you were telling her all about it."

Brandon played video games the rest of the night, while Sarah was reading, and waiting for Jason to make it home. After Jason was home, he started playing the game with Brandon, and Sarah went to bed.

I asked Sarah, "What would happen if you came home from work or something, and the boys just attacked you, held you down, and fucked you?" Sarah giggled, and replied, "Do you really think they could hold me down if I didn't want to be held down?" I had to say, "No." She laughed, and said, "That might be fun though."

Sarah told me the phone call from the friend was all about or friend now hosting Passion Parties. We were already going to a couples only swing party at their house the following weekend, but now we were invited to come earlier and attend a Passion Party.

We talked a little bit more, before falling asleep.....

Mini Update (21 Continued)

Hey everyone, this is Steve. We've had a lot of people asked if there was any incest for Sarah and I when we were growing up. I answered the questions by saying that I had experience with an aunt when I was a teenager, but that's a separate story from our family story we are currently sharing.

I have been working on what happened with my Aunt, in between working on our family story. Since we are heading out of town for a week, on a little vacation, we thought this would be a good time to post. Just like in our family story, the quotes are the best I can remember, and may not be exactly what was said. But it's close enough to have the same meaning.

We promise, we will continue with our family story, in a week or so, after we return.

So, here's the basics. I was 18. (For posting of the story) Not a virgin by a few years, with a couple of different girlfriends. My mom's older sister, Aunt Leanne, was 48. Aunt Leanne was totally different personality wise than my mother, who was a very religious, judgmental, bump on a log. While my mother was type to stay home, acting

like a recluse, Aunt Leanne was traveling the world with her husband, who was a high ranking military officer.

My mother is a plain Jain, Aunt Leanne is stunningly beautiful. She has the looks, and the body. As a healthy teenage boy, I was very aware of this. Aunt Leanne also had three children. Two boys and a girl. My cousin, Lisa, was only a few months older than I was.

Now, my Aunt and her family lived on the opposite side of the US, then we did, so I only saw them on rare occasions. They would come home for major Holidays like Christmas etc. And this was way before the age of computers and cell phones. Sometimes a year, or more, would go by without seeing them.

When I was 18, they came home for Easter, My Grandmother's Birthday, and Mother's day. They had a suite in a local hotel, and stayed for almost two months, spending most afternoons at my grandparents' house. After school, and on weekends, I would hang out with them.

So one day, I was at my grandparents' house with all of them. My cousin Lisa, was wearing these neon shorts that were kind of like the old style, late 70's, early 80's, workout shorts that opened up around her legs. Lisa, wasn't really much to look at. She wasn't ugly, but she

wasn't really pretty either. She was very thin, with no real body tone.

I was a horny teenage boy, so if a girl was sitting on the floor in shorts that gaped open, showing her green and white panties, I was looking. Her looks, or the fact that she was my cousin, didn't really matter at that point. Lisa was rolling around on the floor playing with our grandparent's dog, I was sitting on the couch with a pillow in my lap, trying to see her panties.

Later that day, they were all going back to their hotel, and my aunt invited me to go with them to go swimming in the hotel pool. They drove me to my house so I could change, then we headed for the hotel. They all changed into swimwear, Aunt Leanne and Lisa had shorts and t shirts on over their bathing suits.

My uncle had some kind of work calls he had to make. The rest of us headed to the pool. The two boys and I, took off our shirts, and jumped in the pool. Aunt Leanne, and Lisa went over to a table, and took off their shorts, and shirts. They were both wearing one piece bathing suits. Lisa's butt was kind of scrawny, no real shape. Aunt Leanne's butt was impressive. I couldn't take my eyes off of her.

Until Lisa turned around that is. Her camel toe, in her light pink swim suit, was indescribable. I had never seen such a thing. I was staring, and didn't even realize Aunt Leanne had turned around. She called my name twice, before I realized it. When I looked at her, she asked, "Do you burn easily? I have sunscreen if you need it." I replied, "I don't burn easily. I'm good."

I took another look at Lisa's camel toe, and dove under the water. Thinking I need to cool off my brain. Lisa and Aunt Leanne got in the pool. We were all just swimming around, going under water, the normal pool stuff. I started taking turns diving in with my two male cousins.

My uncle eventually came out and sat in a chair watching us. Just normal stuff. Then Lisa pulled herself up on the edge of the pool. I noticed right away her pink swimsuit was see through. Then she turned around and sat on the edge of the pool. Opened her legs when she adjusted how she was sitting, and she might as well had not been wearing anything.

Her suit was completely see through. Pussy lips, and pubic hair, like she had nothing on. I was fighting with myself. Wanting to look, but afraid of getting caught. Especially with my uncle there. I turned away, thinking has she never worn this suit before? How the hell does

everyone not see that? Maybe I'm just a horn dog, and nobody else was looking.

Eventually we all got out of the pool. Dried off, got dressed, and went up to the hotel suite. Aunt Leanne changed her clothes, and was now wearing a spaghetti strap top that barely held her 36c tits in, and work out shorts. Similar to what Lisa was wearing earlier. I saw Aunt Leanne, and thought, "Wow! My mom would never wear anything like that." Not that my mom had the body to wear anything like that.

Aunt Leanne said she would take me home, since she needed to talk to my mom about Grandma's birthday anyway. So we headed down to the rental car. We left the hotel and drove a couple of blocks without really saying anything. Then she just pulled into an empty parking lot and drove behind a closed business.

She parked the car, turned the motor off, and then turned in the seat, leaning back against the door, with her right knee bent up, and looked at me. I was confused. Had no clue what was going on. She said, "I never realized Lisa's new swim suit was see through, until I saw you looking at her."

I thought, "Fuck, I'm in trouble." I didn't say anything. Aunt Leanne said, "And, I saw you looking at her panties

when she was on the floor playing with the dog.” I was looking at my shoes, and feeling sick to my stomach, still not say anything. Aunt Leanne went on. “So after watching you looking at her panties, I was watching you at the pool. Then I realized, holy shit, you could see her whole pussy.”

I was shocked! My mouth fell open. I had never heard my aunt talk like that, and my mom would drag her to church, and make her repent, if she heard that. I was scared to death, and speechless. My aunt started laughing. She said, “Oh my God Steve, the look on your face is priceless. You’re not in trouble.” I replied, without looking at her, “I’ve never heard you cuss before.”

Aunt Leanne said, “Well, you’ve never been around us really, without your mom, or grandparents. There is a reason we kind of stay away. We love them to death, but we aren’t really as religious as they all are.” Now I was kind of laughing. Not really understanding what was going on, but figuring out they had a total different lifestyle than my parents, and grandparents.

She said, “So tell me, what all did you see?” Now, I’ve never been one to be shy, but this was a whole different thing. My aunt was asking me to tell her what I saw of my cousin. With my friends I would have been bragging.

I stuttered and stammered my way through with her asking more questions.

Me: "Well when she was laying on the floor playing with the dog, her shorts would open up around her legs. So, I saw her panties. I wasn't sure what I was seeing at first because her shorts were green, and her panties were green and white."

Aunt: "Just panties? No outline of anything?"

Me: "Um, when she opened and closed her legs, I could see the outline of her...."

Aunt: "Pussy?"

Me: "Yes her pussy."

Aunt: "Then at the pool?"

Me: "I first saw her butt, which is tiny, not like yours." (I thought shit, did I just say that?)

Aunt: "Like mine? You were checking out my butt?"

Me: "Um, yes, Um, I was until Lisa turned around and I saw her camel toe."

Aunt: "I've never seen her pussy, or camel toe, like that before. I wonder if it was more defined because of the pink suit."

Me: "I don't know. This is nuts Aunt Leanne. Are you really discussing what Lisa's pussy looked like with me?"

Aunt: Laughing, "I guess I am. I guess what I really want to know is, how much of me did you see? I saw you looking at me too."

Me: "Do you really want me to tell you that?"

Aunt: "Please, I want to know."

Me: "Ok, um, what I saw at Grandmas, that I've noticed a lot, is that your nipples are usually hard, and sticking out. Like now." I looked down at her tits, she looked down also and smiled. "I also always notice that you have a gap between your thighs. At the pool, I was checking out your butt, but I always do that."

Aunt: "Is that all?"

Me: "No, after seeing Lisa's camel toe, I checked you, and you had one too. Only yours wasn't showing as much as hers. So probably the suit."

Aunt: "I've seen you looking down. Are you checking me out now?"

Me: "Well ya, your nipples are hard, and um, your shorts are open. You're not wearing panties."

Aunt Leanne pulled her shorts open more. She was shaved, with a landing strip. This was the first time I've seen that in person. She asked me, "Can you keep a secret?" I replied, "Yes." Aunt Leanne said, "I'm a very horny older woman, and I'm hoping you're a very horny teenager that will fuck me."

I was speechless. Just sitting there staring at her, looking up and down from her face to her pussy. She asked, "Weren't you fucking that hot little girlfriend of yours? What was her name? Kara? What happened to her?" I replied, "Ya, we fucked a lot, until her, and her family moved away."

Aunt Leanne said, "I thought so. A couple years ago, when I met her, and saw you two together, I knew you were fucking her. And, I've been thinking about this day ever since." I asked, "You've been thinking about telling me you want me to fuck you?" She replied, "Yes, that, and what your cock must look like. Will you show me?"

I pulled my shorts down, and showed her my already hard cock. She reached for it, stroked it a little, and said, "Mmm Steve, better than I imagined. Very nice." She took off her shorts, and then pulled her top off over her head.

The car had a bench seat. We turned so she was laying on her back across the passenger side. I got between her legs, and pushed my cock inside her. She looked at me, and said, "Don't worry about me, and just make yourself feel good. Keep our secret and you can fuck me as much as you want." I fucked her and blew my load inside her. Didn't take very long.

After I pulled out, she cleaned my dick off by sucking on it, and licking the cum off my balls. That was a first for me. None of my girlfriends did anything like that. We got dressed, and sat there in the car for a few minutes. Aunt Leanne asked, "So, what do you think? Do you want to be my secret lover fuck buddy?" I laughed, and said "Yes!"

She took me home, and after talking to my mom for a few minutes, headed back to the hotel. A few days later, it was Easter. We all went to church with my grandparents, and all I could think about was how my Aunt's family lead a different lifestyle than everyone else in the family. That and when I could fuck her again.

After Church, we all went to my grandparents' house. Within about twenty minutes of being there, Aunt Leanne said, "Oh No! I forgot _____ in the hotel room." (I don't remember what she forgot) Then she said, "Steve will you go with me and help?"

Nobody even questioned why I was going to help and not her kids, or my uncle. Just before we left. My uncle wrapped his arm around my shoulders, and whispered, "Fuck her good." My head was spinning. I said, "OK," and walked out the door thinking holy shit, she didn't forget anything. This was planned and my uncle knows.

On the quick drive to the hotel, I asked about my uncle knowing. Aunt Leanne replied, "Oh yes, he knows. He knew what I was thinking after I knew you were fucking your girlfriend. So he knew about yesterday before it happened." That's when I learned about swinging, and that my Aunt and Uncle were swingers.

When we got to the hotel room, Aunt Leanne asked me if I ever drank alcohol. I admitted that I had with my friends outside of the church. There was a local liquor store owner that would sell us anything we wanted. She pulled out a bottle of peppermint schnapps, and said it was her favorite.

With everything I had learned about them, I wasn't shocked at all that they drank also. She poured us both double shots, and held hers up to make a toast. I held mine up also. She said, "To us having fun, and to you, for being my secret lover fuck buddy." We downed our shots. Then she wrapped her arms around me and

started kissing me, hard and deep, with the burn of the peppermint in our mouths.

She pulled away from me, and started taking off her clothes. She said, "We have to take these off slow and keep them neat. So when we go back they aren't all wrinkled." I stripped naked also. I wasn't even fully naked, before she was on her knees sucking my growing hard on.

Like I said earlier, I had sex with a couple of girlfriends, but none of them were very oral. What my aunt was doing to my cock, was like what I've only seen in a couple of porn movies. She was licking and sucking, swallowing it whole, slowly pulling it back out of her mouth. Just to do it over again. After a couple of times, she looked up at me and said, "You can cum in my mouth."

Soon after, I was standing there pumping cum in her mouth, and watching my Aunt swallow it down. Then she got on the bed, and asked, "Have you eaten pussy yet?" I had to say, "No, I haven't." She laid back on the bed, spread her legs, and said, "Come here, I'll teach you."

I got between her legs and with her instructions, learned how to eat pussy. It was amazing! Her taste, the smell, I was hooked for life. She was directing me with words,

and also by tilting my head one way or the other. Pushing her pussy up, while pulling my head down, for more pressure. When she orgasmed, I had her pussy juice all over my face.

She pushed my face back away from her pussy, and said, "Come up here and fuck me." I moved up between her legs. She reached down grabbing my cock, and directed it into her pussy, while pushing her hips up. I pushed inside her, and started fucking her.

Aunt Leanne started talking to me. Telling me to slow down. Push deeper, etc. This was different than fucking one of my girlfriends. I was learning how to make love, and fuck a woman. Learning how to make sure she orgasmed before I did.

In between kissing, she was directing me to suck on her nipples. After she finally orgasmed, she told me to raise up. She pulled her knees up, and told me to fuck her hard. Aunt Leanne came again, right before I exploded inside her pussy.

We got cleaned up. She made sure I washed my face, saying, "We don't anyone to smell my pussy on your face." We got dressed, making sure everything was in order, got whatever it was she forgot, and headed back to my grandparents. Nobody said a word. Nobody asked

what took so long. But, I was scared to death that they all could somehow see that we had sex.

During dinner, my Uncle gave me a thumbs up, and winked at me. I grinned a little bit, looking across at the woman I just fucked, that was sitting between my mom, and grandma. A few hours after we were all just in church. Totally fucking crazy.

Between Easter, and Mother's day, we fucked a lot. Aunt Leanne was always finding ways to get me to the hotel room. A few times, my uncle would take their kids out somewhere, so we could be alone. I was learning all kinds of things. (I'll add here, that they were not into any kind of incest with their kids)

I was learning every position you could think of, fucking my aunt on the bed, or bent over furniture. Once on top of the table. A few times we ended up in the shower. I was eating her pussy, and making her cum without any direction. Knowing exactly what she liked. The amount of cum I put in her pussy, or down her throat, in that short amount of time, was incredible.

After Mother's day, my Uncle took their kids away for a few hours, so we could have a final fuckfest. We made love, and fucked for hours, the day before they left to go

home. I was sad to see them go, thinking I wouldn't see her again for a year or so.

What I didn't know, was my Aunt had a plan, that she had already talked to my mom about. They just didn't tell me yet, until they could work out the details. A couple weeks later, my mom asked me if I would like to fly out to my Aunts house for a few weeks, after school was out. Of course I would like to, but I couldn't tell my mom exactly why.

We made the arraignments, and two days after school was out, I was on a plane heading across the country to spend a month with my Aunt. First time I had ever flown by myself. Aunt Leanne picked me up at the airport, and took me to their house. My uncle and the kids were gone.

We got to the house. Got inside, and she hungrily attacked me. She wanted me as much, or maybe more, than I wanted her. She drug me to her bedroom, kissing me, and stripping off our clothes, as we went. And that's pretty much how the whole month went. We were fucking like crazy.

Every night, after the kids went to sleep, she was sneaking in my room. Every few days, my uncle would take the kids away, and we would fuck all afternoon.

Looking back, one of the things I now think was odd, was my Uncle was never involved. He knew what was going on, and helped her by taking the kids out, but he never watched, or anything like that. I've never asked about that.

One of the best summer memories of my life, is the month I spent with her. But, in the year following that month, Aunt Leanne was diagnosed with cancer. She went through hell, with surgeries, chemo, losing her hair, etc. She kicked cancer's ass, and made a full recovery, but they stopped swinging, and we never played again.

What I know about sex, and pleasing a woman, I learned from Aunt Leanne. She was the absolute sexiest woman I knew, until I met Sarah. Several years later, after I met Sarah, she was able to meet Aunt Leanne. Sarah took her by the hand, looked her right in the eye, and said, "Thank you." Aunt Leanne asked, "For what sweetie?" Sarah said, "You know for what." Aunt Leanne smiled, catching on, and said "You're welcome."

Even now, on the rare occasion I see her, Aunt Leanne gives me a grin, and I know she is remembering when I was her secret lover fuck buddy.

Chapter (22)

When I woke up Monday morning, I had a text from Randy that said, “Can you call me tomorrow morning? I want to ask you something.” I replied to the text saying I would call when I was heading to work. I went down to the kitchen to get coffee, and found Brandon in the living room, playing video games online with Lexi.

I asked, “What’s so important about this game that has you up so early?” Brandon said, “Lexi wanted to finish this mission.” I just shook my head, and went on my way. As I went into the kitchen, I heard Brandon say, “My dad. I don’t think he heard anything.”

I stopped just inside the kitchen doorway and waited. Brandon said, “No. I already told you. Kelly said no one can see them unless you say it’s ok.” After a pause, he said, “Just tell Kelly you want me to see them.” I went to get my coffee, wondering why Brandon and Lexi were talking about Lexi’s pictures. I went back upstairs to get ready for work.

When I left for work, I called Randy. The first thing he asked was, “Do you know if anything is going on between Lexi, and Brandon?” I told him what I overheard, and said, “Maybe she’s wanting Brandon to

tell Jason he saw her pictures. Like she's trying to make Jason jealous." We talked about this a few minutes before I said I would ask Brandon about it.

Randy said, "I can't stop looking at that picture you sent me, and thinking about my daughter posing nude. I'm going crazy man." I chuckled, and said, "Seeing her like that may be something you never get used to." Then Randy asked, "Does seeing Kelly like that do anything to you? I mean, you said she likes to show off like Sarah, and all that, and it's a turn on. But how much of a turn on?"

I replied, "It's a huge turn on. But, lucky for me, I have a wife that likes to talk about Kelly turning me on while we fuck." Rand said, "Wow. OK. So you and Sarah talk about Kelly. So, you probably don't think it's bad that I jacked off last night while looking at Lexi's picture."

I said, "No, I don't think it's a bad thing, but I wouldn't go around telling people that." Randy laughed, and replied, "Oh hell no. I don't even know why I told you."

I was guessing Randy was telling me that because he was trying to get rid of some guilt feelings. I mentioned that to him. His reply was, "This is just fucking crazy. I want more pictures." I told him I would have to move some to my phone before I could send more.

Later that night, I asked Brandon what was going on between him and Lexi. He replied, "Nothing except for she's wanting me to look at her pictures, and tell her what I think." I asked, "Do you think maybe she's trying to make Jason Jealous, if you see her pictures and he doesn't?" Brandon said, "Could be, but that would be stupid. All I know is, if Lexi wants me to look at her naked pictures, I will."

I went to the computer and transferred a few photos to my phone, then I texted Randy, "Weather?" After a few minutes he replied, "Clear." I sent over two photos of Lexi, and one of Kelly, to which he replied, "Holy shit. Thanks." I texted, "Now you have more to enjoy tonight." He responded, "Yes!"

The rest of the week was busy with work, school, and sports. On Saturday, Sarah and I had a swinger's party to attend. Before the swing party, there was a Passion Party. During this, one of our friends was telling Sarah about a website she found that had a lot of toys, clothes, and Halloween costumes. Sarah wrote it down to check out later.

There were four other couples that stayed after the passion party. We've always had a great time with this group of swingers, but again, these are stories for another sub/time. We made it home around 3am. Kelly

was asleep in my recliner, and the boys were gaming. Nothing happened between any of them.

When we went to bed, Sarah said, “The kids were home alone, on a Saturday night, and nothing happened? I was thinking they would be fucking like rabbits.” I just shrugged, and said “I don’t know.” We went to sleep, and slept in late Sunday Morning.

When I got up, Kelly was sitting at the computer in the home office. I asked what she was up to. She replied, “My printer is out of ink so I came in here to print some school stuff. Now I’m looking at photos to put in a new photo book.” I went to get coffee, and came back. When I walked back in, Kelly said, “I got a text from Lexi that said its ok for Brandon to see her photos. That was all it said, so I asked, just Brandon, and she said, Just Brandon for now. Kind of weird.” I told her about the conversation I had with Randy, and that we were wondering if Lexi was trying to make Jason Jealous. Kelly sighed, and said, “She’s stupid if she is. I’ll talk to her.”

I went back upstairs, and found Sarah sitting up in bed with her lap top pc in her lap. She said, “Come look at this stuff.” I sat on the bed next to her. She was looking at the website our friend gave her, and found a ton of leather BDSM stuff. She was looking at leather spanking paddles. Then she showed me the wrist and ankle cuffs.

She asked me if I thought Kelly might like that kind of stuff. I told her, "I've been thinking a lot about Kelly. I don't think it's a sub/dom thing she likes, I think its rough sex. She likes to be spanked, and she likes the pain, and all, but she wants to give it out as much as she takes it. Last time we started out with me spanking her, but then she attacked me. I don't know that she would like being tied down. I mean, what happens when I let her up? She pissed off and kicks my ass?" Sarah laughed.

I said, "Really, it's more like we are fighting. Like we are in an argument and fight fucking, if that makes any sense." Sarah replied, "It kind of makes sense." I went on. "I mean, if I spank her ass with that paddle, I better be ready for her to whip me with the damn thing." Sarah grinned, and said "I'll order two. One black, and one red" I shook my head.

The rest of the day was spent doing things around the house, and watching football. Kasey came over and spent the day with Jason. Just a pretty relaxed day.

When I came home from work the following Wednesday, there was a box on the table addressed to me. I thought, holy shit, did Sarah really order paddles? I took the box upstairs and opened it. Two paddles, one black, and one red. There was also a small cat of nine tails. It had a three inch handle, with four inch tails. I hid

one of the paddles between the mattress and box spring so I could get to it quickly. The rest, I left in the box, and put it under the bed.

When Sarah came home, I said, "A box arrived today." She didn't say a word, just gave me that grin. I asked if Kelly knew about this. Sarah replied. "I'm not saying a word. This is all between you two." Sarah walked out of the room, and I was wondering if I was being set up.

The next couple days it was all I could think about. I changed the location of the paddles a couple of times just in case Kelly knew where they were. I was going crazy. I kept watching Kelly, and overthinking everything she said, trying to figure out if she knew. Sarah knew exactly what I was thinking. Every time I looked at her, she grinned. Torturing me, and loving every minute of it.

Saturday morning, I woke up in bed with Sarah snuggled up to me. There was a mouth around my hard cock, feeling really good. I started to raise my head to look, but Sarah wrapped her arm around me, pulling me close. I just relaxed and closed my eyes.

The night before, Jason asked Sarah if she ever woke me up with blow jobs. Sarah told him that she has many times. She has even gotten on top of me and road me while I was asleep, but I have always woken up. Sarah

told Jason, "I've never been able to completely suck him off without waking him up, but you can try if you want."

So, Saturday morning, Jason set his alarm to wake up early. I'm usually up by 6:30 or 7:00am, if I don't have anything to do that day. He snuck in our room, and quietly woke up Sarah by shaking her foot. Then Sarah helped him pull the covers to the side, just enough to uncover me. I have always slept in boxer shorts only.

Jason gently crawled on the bed, between me and the edge of the bed. He got my dick out through the opening of my boxers, and started sucking me. He was very gently sucking, and licking my cock to get me hard, but not wake me up.

He played with my hardness about ten minutes before I started to stir. He completely stopped once, hoping I wouldn't wake up, and then continued again. That's about when I woke up and Sarah wrapped her arm around my head. She had her mouth right on my ear and whispered, "Shhh, be asleep."

I relaxed, and pretended to be asleep for another 15 minutes or so, enjoying the gentle blow job. I didn't know if Jason was getting tired, or what happened, but Sarah said, "Ah, he woke up." Jason started sucking

harder, and soon made me cum in his mouth. He kept sucking, and swallowed it all.

After he was done, Sarah told me, "He was trying to see if he could make you cum in your sleep." I replied, "Try again tomorrow morning." After laughing, Jason said he wanted to go wake up Brandon, and left the room. Sarah asked me, "How was that?" I replied, "Not nearly as good as head from you, but not bad either." Sarah said, "Jason likes to suck cock. He will get better."

Jason returned to our room after a few minutes. Brandon was already awake, and was downstairs playing video games. Sarah invited him to get naked, and join us in bed. Jason stripped down, and crawled on the bed between us. Sarah immediately took Jason's cock in her mouth. She had him hard pretty fast.

Sarah worked her pajamas off, and was laying on her back. Jason mounted her and started fucking her. I was just lying there, casually stroking my hard on. Watching my son, fuck his mom. Sarah had one orgasm, before Jason was working up to his own.

Sarah told Jason, "I was going to have dad eat your cum out of my pussy, but now I think you should make him suck it right out of your dick."

Jason pulled his hardness out of Sarah's pussy, and crawled up the bed towards me. I turned a little on my side. He was on his knees, one hand on the headboard, with his cock over my face. I grabbed his balls, and the base of his hard dick, and started sucking.

After a minute or so, I heard Sarah tell Jason, "Fuck your dad's mouth." Jason started to slowly move his hips, barely moving his cock in and out. Sarah moved in close. She had one hand under my head. Her other hand was on Jason's ass.

Sarah kept talking to him. "Fuck your dad's mouth. Make him swallow your cum. Give it to him Jason. Give him all your thick creamy cum. Squirt your cum down his throat." Jason tensed up, grunted, and filled my mouth.

Jason pulled away, and drug his cock down my chin, and across my neck and shoulder. Leaving a cum trail. Sarah was saying how hot that was, as she cleaned the cum trail up with her tongue. I had to get up and get water because I had Jason's cum stuck in my throat.

We all got up, made breakfast, and then had a few errands to run before we had a family birthday party at my brothers that afternoon. During the party, Kelly got a phone call, and went outside. When she came back in,

she told me, "That was Lexi, and you were right." I replied, "Tell me later."

After the party, Kelly told me she texted Lexi earlier in the day. Kelly's text said she wanted Lexi to call her. When Lexi called, Kelly asked about her wanting Brandon to see her pictures, and Lexi admitted she wanted to make Jason Jealous. Kelly ended up telling Lexi, "I would really like to remain friends with you, but you have to knock this childish shit off. You and Jason aren't a couple, and won't be a couple. He's dating Kasey, and they are really good together. I won't let you try to fuck that up so, let it go." Lexi said OK, but started crying.

Kelly talked to her a few more minutes, before she said she had to get back to the birthday party. Lexi had stopped crying by the time they ended the call, but Kelly expressed concern to me about her emotional capacity. I suggested Kelly holds off on showing Brandon Lexi's pictures, and I made a mental note to talk to Brandon about this so he doesn't end up being some kind of a pawn in Lexi's game.

The next Monday, Kelly was going to be gone all afternoon, and evening because of volleyball practice, and basketball conditioning, so I made a plan with the boys to attack Sarah when she came home. We sat at

the kitchen table figuring out how we were going to do it, then we made some preparations.

We got some rope, and some of my neck ties, and tied them to the four posts under the bed. We made sure they were long enough to bring them out and tie Sarah's hands and feet. Earlier in the day, I texted Sarah, "Safe word is RED." Sarah replied, "?????" I texted again, "Safe word is RED. That's all you need to know." She replied, "OK."

We hid in the garage, waiting for her to come home. I took the light bulb out of the garage door opener, so it would be dark after she closed the garage door. She pulled in the garage, and closed the door. We waited until she was getting out of her car, before I jumped out and wrapped myself arms around her from behind. Holding her arms down to her side.

Jason had a pillow case that he slipped over her head. Brandon had zip ties to cuff her hands behind her back. I laid her back so I could slide my arms under her shoulders and pick her up. Jason tried to pick her up by her feet by getting between her legs, and wrapping his arms around her ankles. Sarah kicked him away.

Brandon had to help Jason get her legs under control. Then we carried her in the house, and up to the

bedroom. Sarah was struggling, and started yelling at us to put her down. She asked who we were a couple times, playing into the game.

We got up to the bedroom, I walked backwards to the foot of the bed, and sat down. I pulled her back, and held her, while the boys fought her legs to get her shoes, socks, pants, and panties off. Then we pulled her back on the bed. Once I had her in the middle of the bed, the boys took the ropes that were tied to the posts under the bed, and tied her ankles with her legs spread.

We cut the zip ties off her wrists so we could get her blouse and bra off. Then we tied her wrists with the ropes under the head of the bed. The whole time she was asking us who we were, and telling us to let her go. After she was tied up, we got off the bed, and stood quietly in the room.

She eventually stopped talking, and was just lying there naked and tied. Her pussy lips were parted, glistening with wetness. She cocked her head to one side. I could tell she was trying to listen, to figure out what we were doing. We walked out of the room, into the loft.

The boys took their clothes off in the loft, and we snuck back in the bedroom. Sarah didn't say anything until she felt Brandon crawl on the bed between her legs. Jason

and I sat on both sides of the bed. Sarah asked, "Who's there?" Then said, "You need to let me go."

Brandon ran his tongue up between Sarah's wet pussy lips, and stopped on her clit. She inhaled deeply when he reached her clit, and started licking and sucking. After a few minutes, her body shook with orgasm. Brandon kept going until she came again.

Brandon moved up her body and pushed his cock inside her. He started fucking her pussy hard, and stopped before he came inside her. He pulled out and traded places with Jason. Jason started eating Sarah's pussy, while I pulled up the pillow case enough for Brandon to put his cock in her mouth. Sarah orgasmed again, just before Brandon unloaded his cum in her mouth.

Jason moved up her body and started fucking her, just like Brandon did, and stopped fucking her so he could cum in her mouth also. When he moved up, Brandon pulled up the pillow case for him. Just enough to stick his cock in, fuck her mouth, and cum.

I got Sarah's rabbit vibrator out of the nightstand. I slid it in her pussy with the ears on her clit, and turned it on. It started out on the lowest level, but I switched it the highest level, and just held it with the ears against her clit. Soon, she was shaking, bucking her hips, and

breathing hard. Sarah moaned out loud when she came. I kept the rabbit ears against her clit.

Sarah started yelling, "Stop! Stop! Oh shit! Mmmmmmmmm.... FUCK!" She came again. I kept the vibrator inside her with the ears on her clit, and let Brandon hold it against her. She was now bucking her hips, and pulling against the ropes that were tied to her wrists and ankles. She was trying to close her legs, but couldn't.

Brandon had a grin on his face. Sarah was breathing hard, sweating, and bucking around. She was moaning, grunting, and begging him to stop. She came again. Brandon kept going with the vibrator through another orgasm, before he let Jason take over.

Jason gave her clit a break, and started fucking her pussy with the vibrator. Sarah calmed down just a little, before he went after her clit again. She screamed out, "Stop! Fucking stop!" She started in on a long orgasm that seemed to go on forever. She came hard, and yelled out. "RED!" Jason quickly pulled the vibrator out of her pussy.

Sarah was still breathing hard. Between breaths she said, "Red on just the vibrator." The boys started taking turns fucking her, and putting their cocks in her mouth.

Neither one coming for a long time. They would stop before they came, and switched places, enjoying their mother's pussy and mouth, for about an hour.

Sarah eventually said, "Hurry up and cum in my pussy. I'm calling red." Jason was inside her pussy at the time, and fucked her until he came. Brandon slid his cock inside her sloppy pussy and fucked her till he came. Sarah said, "Red. Untie me." I snuck out of the room, and headed downstairs."

The boys untied her and took the pillow case off her head. She looked around, and asked, "Where's dad?" The boys said they didn't know. Sarah said, "He was here. He's here somewhere." She got up, and went looking for me. She found me sitting in my recliner, reading a fishing magazine. She asked, "What the fuck?" I acted like I had no clue what was going on. I was sitting there reading. Sarah said, "Ok, you can pretend you didn't have any part in that, but I will tell you it was pretty fucking hot anyway."

Chapter (23)

Our plans changed for the following weekend so, I called Randy and let him know we were open if he wanted to make this our Father/Daughter weekend. He said he had to check a few things, and would call me back. An hour later, he called and said, yes. Him and Lexi were free for the weekend. Plans were set.

The girls didn't want to go fishing again, so we decided to go to a resort that had an indoor water park, and RV park. The only thing the girls didn't like about the resort was it had a bikini dress code. Regular bikinis were ok, but none of the micro bikinis, or thongs, were allowed. They picked out the skimpiest Brazilian cut bikinis they had.

On Friday, the boys went to my brother's house because they already had plans set for the weekend. After Randy and Lexi arrived, the girls decided Randy and I were taking them out to dinner. They got all got decked out in short black dresses, and red high heels. They were looking smoking hot. I called ahead to a nice Italian restaurant we go to often.

When they came downstairs, the girls stood in front of Randy and I. We were sitting on the couch discussing the weekend, and having a beer. The girls all pulled up their dresses to show us they were all wearing red lace thong panties. They pulled up their dresses, turned in circle, and then asked us what we thought. I whistled, Randy said, "My head is blurry, I can't even think right now." We headed out to dinner.

Dinner was uneventful. We were seated in a booth across from a family that had three young children so, Sarah decided not to do any flashing. We still had a very nice dinner, and the girls got a lot of looks walking in and out of the restaurant.

After we got home, Kelly and Lexi got all of their stuff, and headed out to the motorhome. Kelly let me know they planned on taking the back bedroom again. I told her it was ok with me. After the girls were out of the house, we made drinks at our bar. I asked Randy if he wanted me to transfer all of Lexi's pictures to his phone.

Randy sat silent, in thought for a minute. He looked at me, then at Sarah. He looked back at me, and said, "Honestly? I kind of like that you are looking at her pictures before sending them to me. I do this whole thing of wondering if you are sending me the ones that turn you on."

I admitted that I did check them out and send the ones I thought were really hot. "There's a lot of hot ones to choose from so it's a hard decision." Sarah laughed, and asked, "How hard? He's wanting to know if she's turning you on, and making you hard." I had to say "yes. Looking at her pictures and picking out the hot ones to send, is a major turn on."

Randy asked if I have stroked while looking at Lexi. "No, I haven't" I replied. He went silent again for a moment. I said, "But, it's ok if you did with the picture I sent you of Kelly." Randy grinned, and said, "Okay. Because I was flipping back and forth between Lexi and Kelly the last time."

Sarah said, "You two realize your daughters are out in the motorhome playing with each other's pussies right now. Right?" I knew that, but Randy didn't know they played the last time. He was sitting there with a silly grin on his face, and asked, "Are you serious?" Sarah chuckled and told him what happened the last time.

After she was done with the story, she told Randy, "If that doesn't make your dick hard and ready to fuck me, something is wrong." We headed upstairs to the bedroom. Randy unzipped Sarah's dress, and helped her get naked. Sarah got on the bed, and said, "Randy, come

eat my pussy like Kelly is probably eating Lexi's pussy right now."

Randy got on the bed between her legs, and went to work on her clit. After Sarah's first orgasm she asked, "How do you want to fuck me? Your choice." Randy mounted her and started fucking her pussy. He said, "Just like this." I grabbed a beer out of our miniature fridge, and sat in the chair. Playing with my hard on, and watching Randy fuck my wife.

After a couple minutes, Sarah asked, "Is this how you want to fuck Lexi?" Randy was silent. Sarah said, "Come on, you can tell me. Is this how you want to fuck your daughter?" Randy blurted out, "Oh my God, Yes!" As he unloaded his cum in her pussy.

Randy rolled off of her. Sarah let him relax for a couple minutes before she started sucking him to get him hard again. Once he was hard, she climbed on top, and worked his cock into her sloppy pussy. She started riding him, leaning forward on her hands.. I had a perfect view of her ass, and his cock in her pussy when she raised up.

She was riding Randy slow, and said, "Thinking about fucking Lexi made you cum fast. You've been stroking your cock a lot thinking about fucking her. Haven't you?" Randy said, "Yes. Is that wrong?" Sarah replied, "No. It's

fucking hot that you want slide your hard cock inside Lexi's little wet pussy and fuck her."

Sarah asked, "Do you want Lexi to ride your cock and make you cum? You want to feel her hot wet pussy milking the cum out of your balls?" Randy tensed up and came again. Sarah got off of him and laid next to him on the bed. Randy just laid there, with one hand up on his forehead.

Sarah asked, "You Okay?" Randy replied, "Yes, this is just all so crazy." Sarah said, "Well I think it's pretty normal, and pretty hot that a dad wants to fuck his daughter. Especially when the daughter is hot like Lexi is. I'm willing to bet there are millions of dads that want to fuck their daughter, but they won't admit it."

Randy said, "You're probably right. It's a pretty wild fantasy." Sarah replied, "You can live out that fantasy with me. Next time we should have Lexi's pictures for you to look at while you fuck me." Randy chuckled, and said, "Sarah? You are one hot, and crazy woman."

Sarah called me over to the bed, and had me lay down on my back. She got on top of me, sliding her sloppy cum filled pussy down on my cock. She started bucking her hips, and grinding herself on my cock. I knew she was wanting to cum, so I relaxed, and let her do her thing.

She was leaning forward on her hands, grinding on my cock, with her eyes closed.

Randy and I watched her pleasure herself through two orgasms before she opened her eyes. She said, "Mmmm I needed that." Randy replied, "Sorry I came so fast." Sarah smiled at him and said, "Oh don't be. It's ok. I liked you cumming inside me while wanting to fuck your daughter. Like I said, that's fucking hot."

Sarah was still on my cock, but got up on her feet. She leaned forward with her hands on my chest, and started pounding her pussy hard on my cock. I started pushing my pelvis up to fuck her back. Our bodies were slapping together and making that sticking wet sound when she raised up again, from Randy's cum and Sarah's pussy juice mixed together. After a couple minutes, we came together. I added my own cum to the mix.

We got up, cleaned up, and then all went to bed. Randy and I were getting up at 4:00am to head out with the girls. When my alarm went off, I got up and took a quick shower. When I left the bedroom, I could hear that Randy was in the other shower. I went down to the kitchen and started a pot of coffee.

When Randy and I went out to the motorhome, I opened the door and was hit by a wall of hot air. The

girls had turned on the heater at some point, and fell asleep with it running. I shut the heater off, and went to the back bedroom to check on them. They were both asleep on the bed, no covers on, and naked. There were two vibrators and a bottle of lube on the floor. I went back out and told Randy, "Go have a look, and check out the floor between the bed and the wall." He went to look and stood there in the doorway for quite a while.

I opened a few windows, started the coach, and then started a pot of coffee. I was opening the front window coverings when Randy came back up front. He said, "That's just fucking incredible. I've never thought about Lexi with another girl. I wish I could have watched that."

I just smiled as I sat in the driver's seat and got ready to pull out. Randy refilled our coffee cups and sat up in the passenger seat. We were an hour down the road before we saw any sign of the girls. Kelly put on shorts, and walked up front. She was standing next to me, with one hand on the back of my chair for support. She was wearing shorts only with her tits fully exposed.

I looked at her in the mirror and saw that her hair was matted to her head with sweat. I chuckled and said, "You left the heater on high. It was horribly hot in here." Kelly replied, "Sorry, we got cold, and then must have

fallen asleep. Okay to take showers?" I said, "Yes, go ahead. We have two more hours to go."

Kelly realized Randy didn't even look at her. She said, "Good morning Randy." Randy turned to look at her, and replied, "Good morning Kelly." Kelly went back to the bedroom. I said, "She said good morning like that because you weren't looking at her tits." Randy shook his head, and replied, "I was too busy wondering what all they did last night. That's going to drive me crazy."

I said, "We can ask what they did later." Randy just looked at me and smiled. We continued driving, while I also watched the girls in the mirror, going back and forth between the shower, and bedroom. I asked Randy if he ever saw Lexi nude when they were at home. He said, "No. We really aren't ever home alone together, but I've wondered what would happen if we were. I think these weekends are an outlet for her to explore things also."

I chuckled and said, "They did some exploring last night." Randy replied, "Jesus Christ Steve. Did you know they played last time?" I said, "Yes," and told him that Kelly told Sarah all about it. Then Sarah told me. Randy asked, "Did you know she was bi? Or, is she bi?" I replied, "She's only been with one other female that I know of. She likes boys so, I think she's still figuring that out."

When the girls were done with their showers, they came up front wearing bikini bottoms only. They both sat on the couch and started talking about what they wanted to do in the water park. We have been to this place several times, but Randy and Lexi never have. Randy and I planned to spend most of our time hanging out in the beer garden that overlooks the water park. The girls made us agree to go down a few slides with them.

We arrived at the RV Park, got checked in, and set up. This park isn't like a campground. Its rows of RV sites, with a few trees. Each site has a small grass area, and that's it. I think the whole idea is that they don't want you spending time in the RV Park. They want you inside spending money and eating their food.

After setting up the motorhome we decided to make a quick breakfast. Randy and I made breakfast. The girls were painting their toenails. We sat at the table inside to eat. The girls were still topless. Randy sat next to Lexi, across from Kelly. I was sitting next to Kelly, across from Lexi.

A few minutes into eating, I asked, "So, what all happened last night?" Kelly smiled. Lexi looked like she saw a ghost. I said, "Relax Lexi, we know you played, and it's totally cool." Lexi had a bite of eggs on her fork, half way to her mouth, and was just staring at me. I said,

“We know you two fooled around on the night before the last trip, and you fell asleep last night with the vibrators and lube on the floor.”

Lexi was starting to turn red. Kelly said, “My God dad, you're embarrassing her.” I replied, “Okay, you don't have to tell us, but just know that we know, and you don't have to hide it. It's totally okay with us.” Lexi looked at Randy, who said, “Totally okay,” and kissed her on the forehead.

We sat eating in silence for a few minutes. Then Kelly said, “We got in bed naked and started kissing. We were kissing and fondling each other. Lexi started to finger my pussy, so I fingered her back.” Lexi said, “We ended up in a 69 with me on top.”

I looked at Randy who was trying to eat like this was no big deal. He had beads of sweat on his forehead. I took a drink of coffee, trying not to laugh. Kelly said, “After we 69'ed for a while, we tried that scissor thing mom showed me, and....” Randy lost it. He spit his food all over his plate. We all started laughing so hard, it took a few minutes to recover.

Eventually, Kelly said, “After that we got out the vibrators. We were so worn out, we just fell asleep.” I said, “Sounds like a whole lot of sexy fun.” Everyone

agreed. The girls were done and got up to put their dishes in the sink. They went to the bedroom.

Randy had to get up and let Lexi out, when he sat back down he was staring at me. I finally asked, "What?" He replied, "That scissor thing mom showed her? What the fuck dude? When you said Kelly has only been with one other female, I thought, I'll fucking cum in my pants if you say it's Sarah. And then, holy shit!! Are you fucking kidding me right now?"

I asked, "Do you need to change your pants?" Randy smiled, and said, "No, but almost. Please tell me it's true. Oh my God! Really? That's fucking so hot if it's true." I took a sip of coffee. He was looking at me with a huge grin on his face. I said, "It's true." Randy leaned back, and said, "Oh wow! Mmm Mmm Mmm. Have you watched?" I took another sip of coffee. Randy said, "Oh no fucking way!" The girls were coming back from the bedroom so I said, "We'll talk about this later." Randy replied, "Hell ya we fucking will."

We got up, did the dishes real quick, and then headed to the water park. Randy and I only planned to go on a few slides, but we were having so much fun, we ended up riding slides all day. It was about 5:30pm before we realized we didn't even have lunch. None of us were ready to quit so, we grabbed quick food inside, and kept

on going. Pretty soon they were shutting things down, and we realized it was 9pm.

We headed out to the motorhome. It was already dark, getting cold, and we were all hungry. When we got inside, I told Randy we needed some shots of something to warm us up. I turned the heater on, but told the girls not to touch it. They laughed. I said, "Warm enough to go naked, but not so hot we can't breathe."

Kelly asked, "For you to go naked, or for us?" Lexi started laughing, and said "If my dad goes naked, I'll die." Randy picked Hot Damn for us to have shots. He poured four. We all picked up and shot glass, and I said, "To Randy getting naked." The girls busted up. Randy didn't know what was going on. Kelly explained it to him.

We poured another round of shots. We held up our glasses, and I said, "Okay, maybe not Randy. To two sexy beautiful girls getting naked." Kelly said she was taking a shower while Randy and I made dinner, and went to the bedroom. Lexi made us crown and Pepsi, and then set the table. I turned around and saw she made a drink for herself also.

She took a drink and made a face. I said, "I'll drink that if you don't like it. You would probably like Capt. Morgan, or vanilla vodka better." She made herself a vanilla

vodka and Pepsi. Dinner was an easy fix since Sarah and Kelly pre made taco meat, cut up tomatoes etc. We just had to heat things up, and fry the tortillas.

Kelly came out of the shower totally naked. She walked up to Lexi and took her drink. After Kelly took a sip, she told Lexi to go take a quick shower. Kelly took another sip and said, "Holy shit that's strong." Lexi started giggling as she went into the bathroom. Kelly said, "That girl needs to eat before she has anymore to drink." Lexi was still giggling in the bathroom.

Kelly said, "She must want to be drunk in case Randy does get naked." Randy said, "She's never seen me naked. I don't know about that." Kelly laughed, and asked, "About what? Her being drunk, or you being naked?" Randy said, "Me being naked." Kelly looked at me and said, "I guess being naked is all on you dad." I replied, "I guess so, but not until I'm done frying tortillas."

Kelly decided we needed music on. Randy and I watched her dance her way to the front of the motorhome. She lowered the TV down, and turned on music videos. She finished the drink Lexi made, commented about how strong it was, and danced her way back to make us all new drinks. Then she poured two shots of tequila.

Randy and I watched her slice a lime in half, rub lime juice on her tits, and then shake salt on her nipples. She said, "Something else mom taught me." I asked, "When did you see her do that?" Kelly replied. "I haven't, she just told me about it." Kelly handed us our shots, and then cupped the bottom of her tits. Holding them up for us. I clinked our glasses together and said, "Cheers." Randy said, "Holy mother of God. Really?"

I said, "Do it!" Randy downed his shot, leaned forward, and took Kelly's nipple in his mouth. He sucked for a second and stood back up. I downed my shot and sucked her other nipple. Kelly wet a towel and wiped off her tits, just before Lexi came out of the shower singing the song that was playing. She was naked, and asked if we did shots without her.

Kelly said, "You need some water, and need to eat before you drink anything else." Lexi went to the fridge, and bent over with her legs straight to get water from the bottom shelf. Randy and I were looking at her ass, with a little hint of pussy showing. I said, "Nice ass Lexi." She stood up, turned around, and said, "Thank you Steve."

We ate dinner. The girls got up and started cleaning up the kitchen area a little bit. Randy and I were watching their butts while we finished eating. The girls made us all

new drinks. Kelly made Lexi's so it wasn't strong, then they danced off to the front of the motorhome. Randy cleaned up the rest of the kitchen while I jumped in the shower.

I came out wearing basketball style shorts, and a muscle shirt. No boxers under my shorts. Kelly said, "Aww dad. You're supposed to be naked." I asked, "Is that some kind of rule or something? Take a shower and come out naked?" Kelly said, "Yes, didn't you see the written rule?" I didn't know what she was talking about.

Lexi said, "I tossed it in the trash." Kelly had written a note she stuck on the mirror that said, after your shower, come out naked. I laughed and said, "I guess the rule only applies to the girls." I sat on the couch. Randy went to take his shower.

The girls were still having their dance party in the middle of the motorhome. I was just kicked back watching them. Then Kelly handed me their glasses and said they needed new drinks. I got up and went to make their drinks. When I returned with a drink in each hand, Kelly acted like she was going to dance around me. When she got behind me, she pulled my shorts down.

There I stood in front of Lexi with a half hard cock. Lexi's eyes got big. Her hand went to her mouth as she said,

“Oh my God!” I handed Lexi her drink. Kelly took hers, and I pulled my shorts back up. The girls were giggling like crazy.

I went and made a new drink for myself, and figured Randy would be out of the shower any second so made one for him also. I was almost back to the couch when Kelly danced around me again. I stopped, and let her pull my shorts down again. I pulled them back up before I sat down.

Randy came out of the shower and saw the full drink on the counter. He picked it up and asked, “Mine?” I replied, “Yes, I just made it.” He came over and sat on the other end of the couch. The girls were flipping through video channels on the TV. They didn’t like the pop party channel they were on, and wanted more hip hop.

After they found a channel, Kelly grabbed Lexi’s hand, and drug her to the kitchen area. Randy and I were discussing if we wanted to go to the water park again in the morning, or just head home. We decided we would play it by ear in the morning.

The girls were whispering in the kitchen area. Kelly had poured four shots of tequila. I was trying to hear what they were saying, in between talking with Randy. Then

Lexi said out loud, "No way! I'm not doing that!" Kelly replied, "shhh, come on." They were whispering back and forth again.

Now Randy was looking towards them, trying to hear. I got his attention and made eye contact, then shook my head no and mouthed ignore them. He looked at the TV. I heard Kelly say, "Then do it with my dad and I'll do it with yours." Lexi replied, "You're crazy." A few minutes later, they came out of the kitchen area carrying two shots each.

Kelly handed one to Randy, Lexi handed one to me. They faced each other. Lexi looked nervous. Kelly said, "Don't think about it. Just 1, 2, 3." Lexi said, "Okay." They clinked glasses, Kelly downed her shot, and sucked one of Lexi's tits. When Kelly straightened back up, she said, "Fucking go." Lexi downed her shot, and sucked one of Kelly's tits.

Kelly straddled Randy's lap, facing him, with her knees on the couch. Lexi did the same with me. She was sitting right on my hard on. They both just sat there for a few second, before Kelly told Randy, "Your turn." Randy downed his shot and sucked her tit.

Lexi said, "Oh man.... Ok.... Whew" Kelly said, "You have to tell him it's his turn." Lexi said, "Your turn Steve." I

downed my shot, and took Lexi's nipple in my mouth. I sat up a little and wrapped my arms around her back, holding her close, and tongued her nipple. Lexi's body relaxed. She said, "Oh. Hey now. Mmm."

The girls got up, and started dancing with each other again. I took a sip of my drink, and thought I need to slow down before I'm wasted. Randy must have been thinking the same thing. He sat his drink to the side, looked over at me, and said "This is like our own private strip club. Only they are already stripped, and I don't have any ones."

We sat back and watched our daughters being silly. Dancing, giggling, and whispering to each other. Their hands roaming each other's bodies. I was hard, and I was sure Randy was also. A little while later, the girls were back in the kitchen area whispering again. I said out loud, "I need one more shot, and then I'm done. I don't want to be drunk off my ass." Randy agreed with me.

The girls came back with two shot glasses each, only half filled. Lexi handed me both glasses and said, "Two half shots is only one shot." I replied, "Did you figure that out all on your own?" She told me to shut up, and straddled my lap. My thin shorts were separating my hard cock from her pussy.

Kelly straddled Randy the same way. She rotated her hips grinding herself on him, and said, "Lexi, your dad is hard." Lexi replied, "Your dad is hard too." They were both giggling. Kelly told Randy to go. Randy did the half shot, and sucked one of her tits. A lot longer this time than the last time.

Lexi told me to go, and I did the same with her. Randy had his second half shot ready to go. Kelly looked at Lexi, and said, "Switch with me." Lexi just looked at her. Kelly said, "Come on. This is their last shot. Please switch with me." Lexi got up, and they traded places.

Kelly straddled me, and said, "Oh you were right. My dad is hard." Lexi was sitting on Randy, but more back on his knees, then on his lap. Kelly got off of me, stood behind Lexi, and started pushing Lexi forward by grabbing her butt with both hands. Kelly said, "You can't tell if he's hard by sitting back like that." They were both still giggling, but Lexi moved forward.

Kelly had ahold of Lexi's hips and was trying to move her back and forth, saying "Is he hard? Can you feel it now?" Lexi said, "Yes he's hard. I can feel it." Kelly sat back on me, and said "Go." I down my shot, and sucked her tits. Both of them, with my hands all over her.

We both looked at Lexi. She wasn't giggling anymore. She and Randy were looking at each other. Lexi said, "Dad.....go." Randy downed his shot and went after Lexi's tits, like a wild man. Lexi was looking down, watching him with her mouth open. Kelly looked at me and smiled.

When Randy came up for air, Lexi started giggling again. The girls got up and took the shot glasses back to the kitchen. Lexi went to the bathroom. When she came out, she went straight into the bedroom. After Kelly used the bathroom, she checked on Lexi. She came back out and told us Lexi was asleep.

Randy didn't want Kelly to wake her up. He said, "I don't want her to go any further while she's drunk, and then regret it tomorrow." We agreed with him. Kelly sat back in my lap, and said, "You're still hard." She started grinding on me, and kissing me. I had both hands on her hips, and was kissing her back.

I heard Randy say, "Holy shit. I can't believe I'm watching this. Fucking incredible." Kelly raised up and started pulling my shorts down. I looked over at Randy, and saw he had his hard on out, stroking it. I moved Kelly so she was on her knees between Randy and me. She was bent over sucking my cock with her ass up in the air. Randy

was still sitting there stroking his cock. Looking at her pussy.

I reached up between Kelly's legs and started fingering her, and spreading her lips open for Randy to see. After a couple minutes, I pointed at his cock, and then at Kelly's pussy. Randy gave me a questioning look, and I nodded yes. He got up on his knees behind her, pushed his cock inside, grabbed her hips, and started fucking.

Randy came inside Kelly's pussy, and pulled out. Kelly stopped sucking me and straddled my cock, lowering herself down on top of me. My dick slid right in. She started riding me, as Randy headed for the bathroom. When he came out, he stood back watching us for a few minutes, and then got in the lower bunk. He told me later that he loved being a part of it, and watching, but at that point he wanted to leave us alone.

Kelly was slowly riding me, and kissing me. My hands were on her hips. She already brought herself to one orgasm, and was working on the second one. I heard a noise in the kitchen and thought Randy was up again. Out of the corner of my eye, I saw Lexi standing there watching us. Little by little she was getting closer.

Kelly didn't notice her until she was almost right next to us. Kelly reached out and grabbed Lexi's hand, bringing

her closer. Kelly wrapped her arm around Lexi's waist, pulled her even closer, and started sucking on her tit. Kelly stopped riding me, and was concentrating on Lexi.

Kelly backed off my cock to where she was barely sitting on my knees. She was slowly pulling Lexi around in front of her. Lexi had one knee on the couch. They were kissing while Kelly fingered her pussy. I saw something out of the corner of my eye, so I looked towards the kitchen.

Randy had crawled out of the bottom bunk, and through the kitchen area. He was down on his hands and knees. It was all I could do to keep from laughing. We were looking at each other. He mouthed, fuck her. I was still looking at him. He gave me an OK sign, and put his finger through the hole. He mouthed fuck her!

I grabbed Lexi and turned her so she was facing me. I reached for her other leg and pulled it up so she could straddle me. Kelly moved out of the way, and I saw her do a double take towards the kitchen. She looked back at me with her eyes wide. Like, what the fuck?

I held my cock up so Lexi could work herself down on it. She was wet and I slid in with a little effort. Lexi leaned forward against me, and figured out how to ride me. Soon she was bouncing up and down getting her

orgasm. After she relaxed, I leaned forward, with my arms around her back. I was holding her against me as I slid off the couch.

I laid her on the floor on her back. Brought my knees up to spread her legs more, and started fucking her. I looked up, and saw Randy was now sitting up, and stroking his cock. I tapped Kelly's leg, and pointed. She crawled over to Randy, and laid on her back. He mounted her, and started fucking her. Randy and I were facing to where we could look over our daughters heads at each other.

I was working my cock in and out of Lexi's pussy, and had her close to coming. I turned her sideways a little, and whispered, "Look towards the kitchen." She turned her head, and her mouth fell open when she saw her dad fucking Kelly. She watched them as she came.

I exploded and filled Lexi's pussy with cum. Her eyes opened wide at me on my final push in when I came. I whispered, "Your pussy is amazing Lexi, that felt so good." She smiled, and said, "Thank you." Randy was getting up, so he had to have come about the same time. Kelly got up, came over to Lexi, and took her to the bedroom.

Randy and I were laying on our backs recovering. After a few minutes, Randy said, “Dude, this is fucking wild. I don’t think I’ve ever been so turned on in my life.” I replied, “Ya, pretty crazy. Right?” Randy asked, “How was my daughter pussy?” I replied, “Amazing, you need to fuck her.”

We got up, and started cleaning up. Randy said, “So, it’s pretty evident that this wasn’t a first for you and Kelly.” I replied, “No, it’s been going on for a little while now. With her and Sarah also. You were right.” “Son of a bitch. I wondered.” He said.

I said, “Listen, you are the only one who knows, outside of our family, and I expect it to stay that way.” Randy replied, “No problem. The family? The boys also?” I said, “The boys fuck Sarah often.” Randy just smiled and shook his head. Then said, “Thank you Steve. Thank you for letting us be a part of this. I mean that. Fucking amazing dude.” I replied, “Hope Lexi feels the same way in the morning.”

When I got up Sunday morning, I started the coffee, and was sitting on the couch checking phone messages. Randy got up, poured us both a cup of coffee, and sat in one of the swivel chairs. We were both silent. Just enjoying our coffee.

About 30 minutes later, Kelly came out of the bedroom, still nude. She said, "Randy, Lexi needs you in the bedroom." Then she poured herself a cup of coffee. Kelly sat next to me, and told me her and Lexi were up talking most of the night. All good. She want's Randy now before we go home, and it doesn't ever happen. She curled up next to me, sipped her coffee, and said, "I need some alone time with you." I knew exactly what that meant.

Randy went into the bedroom not knowing what to expect. Lexi was laying naked on the bed. No covers, on her back. Randy asked, "Yes? You needed me?" Lexi replied, "Yes," and held up a condom. He got on the bed over the top of her. Kissed her. Told her he loves her, and started making love to his daughter.

Now I wasn't in the room, so all I can tell you about this is what I remember Randy telling me. He ate Lexi's pussy to get her nice and wet, and made her cum. Then he mounted her on her back, and fucked her slow while he told her how special she is, and how much this means to him. At some point, Lexi said, "OK Dad. Blah blah blah. Just shut up, and fuck me." He fucked her hard until he came.

Chapter (24)

When we got home, the girls jumped out of the motorhome and ran in the house. By the time Randy and I got in the house they were in the upstairs bedroom with Sarah. We left them alone, and went out to unload Randy and Lexi's things. Randy asked, "Any Advice?"

I replied, "Be honest and open with her. Always remember, you're her father first, casual play partner second. Don't try to force anything, and be away of what Lexi wants out of this. Get her on birth control immediately." Then I added, "I'm sure Lexi is going to have a total different outlook on things after this weekend. Especially after whatever they are talking about with Sarah."

During the drive home, Lexi had a few questions for Kelly. Kelly's response was, "You need to talk to my mom. She can explain things far better than I can." Kelly texted Sarah and told her that Lexi needed to talk to her so, Sarah was ready when we got to the house. They went straight to the bedroom, where Sarah asked them to tell her all about the trip.

Sarah talked with Lexi about being open with her dad, and telling him exactly how she feels about everything. Lexi was concerned about anyone finding out because they really don't have any alone time at home. She didn't know if she even wanted to play at home. She was thinking about only playing when they were with us. Like on our weekend trips. Sarah told her to talk Randy about that, on their drive home. They need to discuss this, and get it all out, before they get home. If they were getting close to home and she hasn't said everything she wants to say, she needs to tell her dad to stop somewhere. At a park, or rest stop, or anywhere, it's that important.

Sarah ended the talk by telling Lexi she was only a text, or phone call away. That Lexi isn't alone in this in any way, she can talk to her about anything, at any time, and she would gladly help her discuss her feelings with Randy if needed. Lexi left the bedroom feeling on top of the world.

After Randy and Lexi were gone, Sarah jumped in my lap on the couch, and said, "Holy moly. I knew this weekend would happen eventually, but my God. I wish I was there to see it, but I'm also glad I wasn't, or it may not have happened." I replied, "You were there in spirit and influence. Your daughter is a little sexual instigator, just like you are." Sarah chuckled, and said, "I realized that

when they were telling me the story. I was thinking, that's what I would have said, that's what I would have done." We both agreed that Kelly has become an outgoing hot sexy woman, in mind and body.

I asked Sarah if Kelly knew about the leather paddles. I said, "Don't fuck with me either. Kelly said she needed some alone time with me. I really want to know if she knows." Sarah assured me that she hasn't said anything to Kelly about the paddles. She doesn't know. Then Sarah said, "I was thinking about getting you Life Alert, in case Kelly beats the shit out of you, and you can't get up." She started laughing hysterically. "Help! My daughter fucked me, and I can't get up!" More laughing. "Oh my God! That has two meanings" She was killing herself.

The boys came home from the weekend with my brother. The rest of our Sunday was a pretty normal day, doing things around the house. Except for Lexi calling Sarah to tell her she talked to her dad the whole way home. She felt good about it. He was going to take her to the doctor to get her on birth control in the next week.

On Monday I worked a double shift. Kelly texted me asking if I was going to be home. I had to tell her no. "Sorry hot stuff. I have to work." Kelly replied. "Okay. I'm

going to fuck Brandon to hold me over.” I said, “Be easy on him.” She laughed, and said, “Not going to fuck him like that. That’s just with you.”

When Brandon got home, Kelly told him to take a shower, and brush his teeth. Brandon asked, “Why?” Kelly said, “Because you smell like a sweaty boy, and I want you to fuck me. I’ll be in my room.” Brandon took a fast shower and walked into her room with just a towel around him. He didn’t dry off and was dripping wet. He dripped water all the way from the bathroom to Kelly’s room. Kelly told him, “Holy fuck! You have to dry off!” (We still laugh about that today. Brandon will say he’s going to take a shower, one of us reminds him to dry off, and we all laugh)

They started by Brandon eating her pussy, like he loves to do, giving her several orgasms. Then they fucked until Brandon unloaded. A couple minutes after they finished, I received a text from Kelly that said, “That was okay, but not enough. I fucking need you dad! In a bad way!” I replied telling her I was sorry again, and promised to be home at the normal time on Tuesday.

The rest of the day, I was thinking about how this need of Kelly’s builds up inside her over time, and nothing else will satisfy that need. There was a starting point. I figured it was on Saturday, and by Tuesday afternoon,

she would be on fire. I was both excited about this, and concerned about what was in store for me. I knew spanking her, and causing her pain, was only part of it. She got off on causing me pain also.

Tuesday was a very unproductive day at work. It didn't help that I received a text from Kelly that said, "Fuck You!" I replied back, "Talk to me like that again and you'll regret it." She replied, "Ya, whatever. Touch me and you'll regret it." I kind of believed her.

When I got home, Kelly's car was blocking the whole driveway. She knows I hate it when I can't get my truck in. She parked sideways at the bottom of the driveway, so I had to park on the street. I always go in the side door, but the gate had a padlock on it, which isn't normal. I couldn't go that way. She was trying to piss me off.

I had to walk back out to the front of the house and go through the front door. I found her sitting at the bar with a bottle of tequila, and a shot glass. The glass looked like she already had one shot. She was pouring another one. I said, "What the hell Kelly, you know I can't get in the driveway if you park like that." Kelly replied. "Fuck you! I'll park however I fucking want!" She downed the shot.

I stepped up to her, and said, “No you won’t, and you won’t talk to me like that either.” She spit tequila in my face. I grabbed her hair, pulling her off the bar stool, and said “You fucking cunt.” I swatted her ass hard, and told her to get to the bedroom. She kneed me on the upper thigh giving me a dead leg. She was aiming for my nuts, but I turned. She screamed, “Fuck you!” And hit my chest, trying to push me away. I picked her up over my shoulder, and carried her upstairs to the bedroom.

She had her nails dug into my back. I was thinking, I’ve never called anyone a fucking cunt, ever. What the hell is she doing to me? When I grabbed her hair, and said that, the fire in her eyes was unreal. She was pissed. What the hell do I do with her after I get her in the bedroom?

I got in the bedroom, grabbed the chair, and drug it into the bathroom. I opened the door to where the toilet is, and dumped her in. I slammed the door shut, and propped the chair under the door knob. Holy shit it worked. I stood there kind of proud of myself, listening to her rattling the door, and screaming at me.

I changed clothes into basketball shorts, no boxers, and a ratty t-shirt. Figuring it was going to get ripped anyway. I got the leather paddle from under the mattress, and hid the cat of nine tails under the pillows. I

went back to the door and removed the chair. I opened the door and pushed her back against the wall. I held the leather paddle up in front of her face, and said, "You won't park your car like that again, and you won't fucking talk to me like that either. Apologize." She was staring at the paddle with wide eyes. I knew she has never seen anything like it. After a couple seconds she swallowed hard and said, "Fuck you dad!"

I pulled her out of the room by her hair. Got her over to the bed, and shoved her over the bed. She was bent over the bed with her feet on the floor. Already breathing hard. I worked her volleyball shorts down. No panties. When her shorts hit the floor I saw the huge creamy wet spot in the crotch. Her pussy was dripping wet.

I sat on the bed with one foot on the floor. My other leg I slid under her waist, and pulled her up over my leg so her butt was up in the air. Her feet were now off the ground, knees down the edge of the bed. I held the paddle in my left hand, and was leaning back on it so she could see it. I rubbed my right hand in a circle on her bare ass.

She was up on her elbows, and had a grip of the bed covers with both hands. I said, "You've really disappointed me by the way you parked your car, and

the way you talked to me. I have to spank you for acting like a little bitch. Kelly said, "Whatever fuck you." I switched the paddle to my right hand, and said through clenched teeth, "You little fucking cunt. Say you're sorry."

Kelly had a death grip on the covers. Her whole body was so tense she was trembling in anticipation of being spanked with the paddle. I was rubbing her butt, which she was pushing up, with the leather. I ran my left hand down the crack of her ass and between her legs to her pussy. She was sopping wet, and jumped a little when my fingers touched her.

Me, "Tell me you're sorry."

Kelly, "No"

Me, "Tell me you're fucking sorry."

Kelly, "Fuck you!"

Me, "You little bitch. Tell me you're sorry."

Kelly, "Fuck you! I'm not sorry."

Me, "You're being a fucking cunt. Tell me you're sorry."

Kelly, "No. I'm not sorry. Fuck you!"

Me, "Kelly, you're being...."

Kelly looked back at me over her shoulder, like she was about to explode in orgasm. Her whole body tight, and trembling. She begged, "Dad spank me! Please fucking spank me! Please!" I spanked her four times about a second apart. Spank, "Oh shit!" Spank, "Gaaaaaa fuck." Spank, "Holy fuck I'm cumming!" Spank! Kelly screamed out. Her body went rigid, with her legs sticking straight out in the air off the bed.

Kelly had an absolutely insane orgasm while this unearthly low, animalistic moan, came out of her. With her body rigid, and shaking, she looked back at me with huge wide eyes. It was almost scary. Like she was possessed. I spanked her again. Kelly screamed, and started clawing at the covers trying to climb up the bed.

I spanked her one more time. Kelly sprung up to a standing position on the bed. She yelled, "Fuck you dad!" As she spun around and kicked me. I was able to turn just enough that the full force of her kick hit my left shoulder, and back. The force of her kick, and my turning away, caused me to fall off the bed to the floor.

I hit the floor face down and started to roll over. Kelly was already in the air. Leaping off the bed, and landing on top of me. She bit into the back of my right shoulder, and ripped my shirt off. I pushed her up, and then with my foot I pushed her away.

She kicked me, hitting the back of my thigh on my left leg, and leaped again. I turned out to my right, and used her momentum to put her face down on the floor. I was half sitting up, and spanked her ass with the paddle. Kelly screamed, and back handed me to the side of my head. It fucking hurt.

Now her left arm was up in the air, with her body turned up. I hit her left tit with the paddle. She still had a sports bra on, but she screamed, "Ah shit!" And slugged me with a closed fist on my chest. I shoved her back, and she came at me again. Totally pissed off.

She grabbed the paddle and ripped it out my hand. I had the strap around my wrist. Her ripping it away caused the strap to burn the top of my hand. I yelled, "Fuck!" She hit me with the paddle across my thigh, and we started fighting for control of the paddle. Kelly is strong! Holy shit, even stronger when she's pissed off.

Not only was she keeping the paddle from me, she was pulling my shorts down. I heard the waistband starting to rip. Kelly had control of the paddle, and she was going to fucking ride me. There was no stopping her. She hit my thigh again with the paddle, hit my upper arm, and hit my chest twice. I yelled, "The bed! Let's get on the bed! Get on the fucking bed." In her out of control state, I don't think she even heard me.

I shoved her back as hard as I could, and jumped up. I jumped over to the bed, and she was on top of me again. I grabbed ahold of her sports bar, and she pulled it up over her head. Now we were both naked. I let her get on top of me. She reached down and grabbed my hard on, and wasn't easy about it. I yelled, "God damn it, Kelly!" She got my cock in her pussy, sat up with her hands behind her head, bucked her hips once, twice, tossed her head back, and came.

She kept riding as her left hand came down and grabbed a handful of hair and skin on my chest. Her right hand came down and hit my chest with the paddle. She screamed, "Fuck you!" And started grunting. "Uh uh uh uh uh." I had my hand on the cat of nine tails under the pillow. Waiting for the perfect time.

Kelly was working on another orgasm. She sat up a little more and hit my chest with the paddle. She tossed her head back and brought the paddle up again. My left hand came out from under the pillow, and in one motion the cat tails hit her right tit full on. Kelly screamed out, "Holy fuck" and came again.

She sat up fully on my cock, and put her hands behind her head. Exposing her tits fully to me. She was sweating. Her hair was getting matted on her forehead, and around her face. Her eyes were wild She was

slobbering when she growled through clenched teeth, “Hit me!” I hit her right tit again. She growled, “Fuck you!” Her tit turned red.

I switched hands and hit her left tit. She still had her hands behind her head, riding me with her back arched to push her tits out. “Fuck yes! Again!”

Her teeth were clenched, she was slobbering down her chin and spitting when she growled something in between each hit. Her hips still bucking on my cock. She was having an ongoing orgasm that wasn’t climaxing over the top. Her nipples were extremely hard.

I started alternating between her left and right tit. She was looking me in the eye, and then watching her tits getting hit. In between hits, she said,

“Hit my titties”

‘Fuck dad, harder”

“Oh God Yes! Fucking hit me!”

“Ahhhhhhh fuck yes!”

“Whip my tits”

“Oh shit blood! Fuck yes!”

“Again!”

“Again!”

“Oh my God! Fucking....hit... my.... tits!”

Her animalistic low moan started again. She had handfuls of her own hair behind her head. When this low moan starts it's like she loses control. She was staring at me, moaning, eyes wide, couldn't talk. I hit her tits, Hit her again. Hit her a third time, and her body convulsed, collapsing on top of me.

Kelly slid her left hand between us on my chest, and dig her nails into my skin. She pushed herself up and hit me with the paddle that was still in her right hand. I screamed out, and she dug her nails in deeper. I hit her ass on her left side with the cat tails. She hit me again with the paddle.

My chest was red on one side, and she broke my skin with her nails on the other. I hit her ass again, and then tried to block her hit with the paddle. She immediately hit me again, dug her nails in deeper, shoved the paddle in my face, and said, “Don't fucking block me! Take it!” She hit me again.

She growled, “Give me that other thing.” I said, “No!” She hit me again, and said, “Give me that fucking thing.” I didn't give it to her. She hit me hard with the paddle, dug her nails in deeper and made me scream out. She leaned forward right in my face, and growled, spitting on

me, "Fucking give me that thing!" She grabbed my hair in her right hand, and pulled, wrenching my head back. "Now! Fucking give it to me!"

She let go of my chest with her left hand, and moved her hand up to my throat. She still had my hair pulled back, exposing my whole throat, and she started choking me. She growled again. "Give me that fucking thing!" I gave it to her.

She sat up, looked at the cat tails for a second, and brought it down on chest. I half way blocked her. She growled, "Don't fucking block me again. Put your hands behind your head." She whipped me again. "Put your fucking hands behind your head!" She whipped me again. "Fucking do it!" I put my hands behind my head.

Kelly started riding me faster, and harder, and started to whip my upper chest, stomach, and arms. She started grunting, breathing hard, I could tell the moan was coming. She proceeded to whip the fuck out me. I was crying out on each hit, and whimpering in between. I actually started fucking crying, and Kelly growled, "Cry you fucking pussy!"

The moan started, long, and low. Unnatural, scary, when she started whipping me even harder. Absolutely out of control, going on for several minutes. She finally

climaxed. She collapsed on top of me. I laid still, and she was asleep a couple minutes later. I rolled her off of me, and worked the covers down, so I could cover her up. I put my arm around her and held her tight.

About an hour later, Sarah came home. I was awake, and still holding Kelly. Sarah pulled down the covers, and saw my chest. "Oh My God! Steve! Holy shit!" I didn't say anything. Sarah went to the bathroom and got a hot washcloth. When she came back, she asked me if I was getting up. I said, "No, I'm not leaving Kelly again."

Sarah sat next to me and started wiping the blood off my chest, and putting Neosporin on me. She kept saying things like, "Jesus Christ." "Holy shit." "Wow." "Oh my God." I showed her my thighs, which were now bruised. At one point Sarah asked, "Did she choke you? Holy shit Steve. Her finger marks are on your neck."

Sarah went downstairs to start dinner. About 30 minutes later, Kelly finally woke up. She looked at me, and then looked around, like she was confused. I held her tighter, and told her I love her. We just laid there for another half hour before she spoke. She asked, "Was mom in here?"

I said, "Yes, she was. Now she's downstairs making dinner." Kelly replied, "Good. I'm starving!" We were

still laying together when Sarah came back in the room. She told us dinner was ready, and keeping warm. I told her Kelly needs some of her attention, like I did earlier. Sarah knew what I meant and went to get a hot washcloth.

She came back, and cleaned up Kelly, putting Neosporin on tits. The three of us laid on the bed talking. Kelly said, "I'm trying to remember everything, and I can't. There's like parts missing." I replied, "I know exactly what parts. It's right before you start moaning." Kelly looked at me funny, and asked, "Moaning?"

I thought, holy shit! She doesn't even know she's doing it. Totally gone, and out of control. I said, "Never mind, we can talk about it later. Let's go eat."

Chapter (25)

After dinner, I went out and moved Kelly's car, parked my truck in the driveway, and put Sarah's car in the garage. I went ahead and called off work the next day, after looking at my neck in the mirror. Kelly said she was going to be in her room working on a school project. When I checked on her later, she was asleep.

I was sitting in my recliner. The TV was on, but I wasn't watching it. Sarah said, "Hey, what are you thinking about? Hey!..... Steve!" I replied, "Huh?" Sarah said, "Wow. You were way out in space somewhere." I didn't say anything. Sarah said, "Let's go talk." We went up the bedroom.

I told her I was concerned about this whole rough sex thing with Kelly. It's just not really my thing. I didn't even cum during all of that. Except for seeing Kelly in a totally different way, this isn't doing a whole lot for me sexually. So, for me it's mostly about giving Kelly what she wants, or needs.

I've called her some names that I've never called anyone before. She does this whole thing in an attempt to piss me off. Like, blocking the driveway with her car. Now, look at my neck. I called off work tomorrow.

Kelly and I have talked about boundaries, so we have no visible bruises. I could set boundaries until I'm blue in the face, but Kelly reaches a point that none of it would matter. I told Sarah about the moaning. I can't really explain it. Kelly doesn't even know she's doing it. I don't want to hurt her physically, or mentally. I don't want her to feel bad about any of this, so how do I talk to her about it?

This isn't a want for her, it's a need. She wants to fight but gives me the control in the beginning. Towards the end she wants control. To get that back, I'm afraid I would have to actually physically hurt her. Maybe I need to just tie her up so she can't hurt me, but that's a whole different thing. I decided to wait a couple days before I said anything to Kelly. That is if I decided to say anything at all.

The next day, I had the whole house to myself. I used the time to catch up on a couple of home repair projects. I had some music turned up loud and, was just be bopping around the house. In the afternoon, I received a text from Kelly that said, "You're home right?" After looking at it for a minute, I replied, "Yes, what's up?" Kelly texted, "I need to talk."

My whole plan of waiting a few days to say something to Kelly just changed. Kelly came home about a half hour

later. I turned off the music, hugged her, told her I love her, and we sat on the couch. Kelly asked, “Were you really mad at me, or were you like, role playing?” I replied, “Honestly. Role playing. I know the things you did like blocking the driveway, and locking the gate, were just too kind of set the mood. I couldn’t really be mad at you for that.”

Kelly asked, “So you really didn’t mean everything you said?” I replied, “Absolutely not Kelly! I didn’t really mean any of the names I called you. That was like an act. You have to know that.” Kelly smiled and said, “Okay. I’ve never really heard you call anyone names like that, and I wanted to be sure that I didn’t really piss you off that much.”

I looked at her for a minute, and said, “I talked to your mom last night about all of this, and told her I wanted to talk to you but I decided to wait a day or so, and give it some thought. I told mom I really didn’t want to hurt you physically or mentally, and now, here you are concerned about really making me mad.”

I went on. “This kind of sex is all new to me. I’m kind of winging it. You’re mom and I have role-played before, but not this kind of role play. If this continues in any way, we both have to understand that it’s all an act, and we have to have some boundaries. I took today off work

because of the marks on my neck. We can't be doing that."

We spent the next hour or so talking about boundaries, and different kinds of role playing. We ended it by agreeing to have makeup sex the day after we have fight sex. We went up to the bedroom, and both got naked. Kelly got on the bed, on her back. I got between her legs and ate her pussy through one orgasm. I mounted her, and we had make up sex. Face to face, kissing, and fucking.

By the time Sarah came home, Kelly and I had music on, and were dancing around the kitchen making dinner. I grabbed Sarah by the hand, and twirled her around the kitchen until the song ended. Sarah asked, "Have you two been drinking?" I replied, "No. But we talked and had makeup sex. We agreed to have makeup sex after having fight sex." Sarah laughed, "Fight sex? That's a new one."

The boys came home, we had dinner, and then Sarah and I sat in the office syncing our calendars for the next couple of months. We had holidays coming up. Thanksgiving, Christmas, and New Years. Along with my work's Christmas party, we had Sarah's work party, and our swinger's club parties. Then add all the get togethers with friends and family.

We weren't going to be able to fit in any dad/daughter trips with Randy and Lexi in December. I called Randy, and after talking with him, we set a date for early January. After I hung up, I said to Sarah, "You know Lexi will be going stir crazy. Maybe we can invite her over for a day or two during Thanksgiving, or Christmas break." Sarah replied, "Of course, if Kelly's okay with that. It would tie her down."

My phone started ringing. I looked at it and said to Sarah, "Pastor Jim?" I answered the call. Pastor Jim said, "Hey Steve, um, you once said if I ever needed anything that you could help me with, to just ask." I replied, "Yes of course. What's going on?"

He proceeded to tell me they had a snow day planned with the youth group for the Saturday after Thanksgiving. Just one day with inner tubes, sleds etc. There was a family in the church that would drive their motorhome up in the past, and set it up to make lunch, snacks, hot chocolate etc. He just found out the family sold their motorhome, and they had twenty eight teens that's already paid money to go. He didn't want to cancel the trip, but no one else in the church had a motorhome they could use. He added that Kelly, Jason, and Brandon could go for free.

I told Pastor Jim I would call him back in thirty minutes, after checking a few things and talking with Sarah. I called the kids in so I could tell them and Sarah everything at the same time. Sarah had to clear one thing on her calendar. The kids were all for it. Jason asked if Kasey could go. I told him to call her now to see if she can. Kelly said, "What about Lexi?"

I called Randy and set it up for us to pick up Lexi on Friday, and bring her back on Sunday. Kasey was able to go. I called Pastor Jim back in less than twenty minutes. I told him we could help them out. We would be bringing our three kids, plus two more. I didn't want a bunch of people in and out of the motorhome, so Sarah and I would handle the food stuff. We ended up just inviting Pastor Jim to the house the next night so we can work out details.

The next day I came home and Jason's truck was there. Very unusual for him to skip football practice. Unless he was sick or something. I went in the house and figured out immediately that Kasey is a screamer. Holy shit she was loud. They were upstairs in his room, and I heard her down in the kitchen. I went up and changed clothes. I was back down stairs getting ready to do my workout when they both came down stairs. Jason asked, "How

long have you been home?" I replied, "Long enough." Kasey turned beet red.

I told her to relax, and said, "My only concern is why Jason isn't at football practice." Jason replied, "A water pipe broke, flooded the field house. We're doing a double day tomorrow. Before school and after school." I said, "Sucks to be you tomorrow. No worries then." I turned to Kasey and asked, "Are you staying for dinner?"

Kasey smiled, and said, "Yes please, if that's okay." I replied, "Yep, I just needed to know how much food to make." I left the room and heard them laughing. Jason assured her that everything was okay. I did my workout, took a shower, and then started getting dinner ready.

Sarah and Brandon were home, Kelly would be home late. I reminded Sarah Pastor Jim was coming over before she ran up to change clothes. She came back wearing yoga pants and a tank top, no bra. We had dinner. After which, Jason and Kasey started working on homework at the kitchen table. Brandon and I were shooting pool when Pastor Jim arrived.

I offered him a drink. He asked for a beer. The same thing I was drinking. I asked Sarah if she wanted to be a part of this meeting. She said, "Just a second. Go ahead and start with out me." Pastor Jim and I headed for the

office. A few minutes later, Sarah came in, and said, "Just give me a minute. I'll be right back." She turned to walk away.

I watched Pastor Jim, watching Sarah's ass, as she walked away. When he looked back at me, he realized I was watching him and looked down at the floor. I held my beer out across the desk like a toast, and said, "Here's to sexy women with nice butts." He grinned, and clinked bottles.

I said, "Seriously Jim, I know she's sexy hot and she likes the attention. It's okay to look all you want. It stays between us. I won't show up Sunday and tell the congregation you were drinking beer at my house and checking out my wife." He said, "Okay, this is a first. Kind of different. I really don't know what to say." I replied, "You don't have to say anything. Now, what's going on with this snow day?"

He was telling me what they have always done in the past. What worked, and what didn't work. The teens would all be riding in the churches bus, along with a couple of adults. Where they go is on an access road to a ski resort. Basically they pull off the road, and find a good hill. Usually within walking distance of the ski lodge so they all use the lodge's restroom. No one would need

to be in the motorhome except us, Pastor Jim, and maybe one or two of the other adults to make lunch etc.

Sarah came back in and handed us fresh beers. She squeezed between Pastor Jim and the desk, facing me. It was evident she wasn't wearing panties, and had a nice camel toe going on. She sat in a chair that was against the wall, facing Pastor Jim. I spent the rest of the time, pretty much talking to his ear, because he was looking at Sarah. We got all the details worked out. Made plans for Pastor Jim to bring supplies, sleds, chairs, etc over the night before and load it all in the motorhome.

After we got that all set, Jim stayed another two hours, just talking about life in general. Jobs, economy, sports, etc. Sarah went back and forth a couple times getting us new drinks. Squeezing between Jim and the desk each time. Trading off between facing him, and facing me. He wasn't trying to hide the fact that he was checking her out both ways.

When she left the room again, I asked, "Didn't she show you her tits when we were up at the lake?" He replied, "Yes." He chuckled. "Yes she did." I said, "If you asked her, she would show you again." He replied, "Okay this is crazy. Are you guys like swappers or something?"

I had to laugh. "I guess you could call us swappers. Part of swinging, is swapping." Now he laughed. "That's what I meant. Swingers, not swappers." I replied, "Yes, we are swingers." Jim said, "Okay... I'm a Pastor."

I said, "I realize you're a Pastor. That's not only your job, it's your calling. You're a decent guy. Sarah thinks you're good looking, and I like to share. We mostly swap with couples. We have a few single friends. Some of our friends are Doctors, Lawyers, School Teachers, Law Enforcement, but Sarah's never played with a Pastor before. So, she kind of likes the idea."

Jim said, "Okay. I don't know. Let me think about it." Sarah came back in and squeezed between Jim and the desk, facing Jim. After she got one leg through, and was standing dead center, Jim asked, "May I see those?" Sarah stood there, and pulled her tank top up. She asked, "These?"

Jim said, "Yes. Very nice. Thank you." Sarah sat down. A few minutes later, Pastor Jim said he had to go. I walked him out to his car, and told him he had an open invitation to come over, have a beer, step away from the normal grind, shoot some pool, or whatever." He grinned, "It's the whatever that's killing me."

Now, Sarah was pretty worked up. She cooed, "Pastor Jim is thinking about fucking me." I replied, "Yes he is, and I think he will be fucking you by the end of the snow trip. He wants to." Sarah said, "I need to be fucked right now." I called out. "Boys? Your mom needs to be fucked. It's going to take all three of us." (I knew Kasey had already left.)

Sarah took off her tank top as she was walking up the stairs. She was barely in the bedroom when she bent over and slowly slid her yoga pants down over her ass. The boys and I were standing behind her watching. Then she went and sat on the bed, looking at the three of us.

Sarah said, "Strip." We started stripping. Not nearly as sexy as when Sarah does it, but we had her laughing. The boys knew Kelly liked rough sex, but this was the first time they say my chest. It took a minute or two to get over it. I wasn't going to explain everything. I did tell them they didn't have to worry. She will only be rough with me.

Sarah said, "Brandon, my dear son. Eat mommy's pussy." She was still sitting on the foot of the bed. Brandon got on his knees, in front of her, and started eating. Sarah said, "Jason let mommy suck on your dick." Jason got up on the bed on his knees. Sarah laid back and started sucking him.

Kelly walked in and said, "Oh, can I get in on this?" We all told her yes. She said, "I just got out of practice. Fast shower first." She took a quick shower in our bathroom, came back to the bed naked, and crawled up next to me on her knees. She grabbed Jason's hand and directed it to her pussy, and started sucking my half hard cock. Jason started fingering her pussy while looking back and forth between his sister's ass, and his mom sucking his dick.

Brandon gave Sarah a decent orgasm by eating her pussy. Sarah turned and crawled up on the other side of me, on her knees, and started sharing my dick with Kelly. Jason turned and sunk his hardness into Kelly's pussy. Brandon got behind Sarah, and pushed his cock inside her.

I was laying there propped up on a pillow, watching my wife and daughter share my cock, while my sons were fucking their mom and sister from behind. What an amazing view. I started talking with the boys about how their mom's and sister's pussy felt. The boys started fucking them harder, and faster. Hard enough that the girls couldn't really suck me anymore. They were both just bent over holding on to my cock and balls.

The boys both unloaded their cum close to the same time. Sarah whispered something to Kelly. Kelly spun

around and 69'ed me, sitting on my face with her cum filled pussy. Kelly was really working on my cock trying to make me cum. She orgasmed once before I shot my load in her mouth. Kelly and Sarah shared my load in a kiss.

We spent the next few hours just enjoying each other. Licking, sucking, and fucking, until we were worn out, and just laid together in a sexually satisfied mess.

Chapter (26)

We just posted our 25th post about our family. Sarah and I are wowed by all the response we have received. In the beginning, we were thinking we would make a post or two, and that would be it. We honestly had no idea our family events would be so well received. Thank You for all the positive comments, and questions. We truly appreciate it.

The Friday after Thanksgiving, Kelly and I left in the morning, to go pick up Lexi for the snow trip. Lexi and Kelly had been texting and made a couple of phone calls with each other between the time we set the plans, and going to pick her up. Lexi was now on birth control, said there was a few times that she wanted to fool around with her dad, but her step mom, or brother, were always home.

This Friday, only Lexi and Randy would be home when we arrived to pick her up. Lexi had this crazy plan for Kelly to help her get something started. Kelly told her, "You're working too hard, and thinking too much. It's not that difficult. Just get naked and say hey dad, come fuck me."

When we arrived, Lexi still hadn't made anything happen. Kelly was in her room with her, getting her bags, and came out by herself. Kelly said, "Hey Randy? Lexi is naked on her bed waiting for you. We'll stand guard out here in case anyone comes home." Randy chuckled, and asked, "Really?" Kelly replied, "Yes. Really. Go."

Kelly and I sat on the couch where we could see out the front window, and let Randy and Lexi have their time together. About forty five minutes later, they both came out smiling and laughing. Lexi went into the bathroom, Randy came out to us and said, "Thank you. It was nice to have that alone time, and not have to worry about anyone coming home or anything."

We loaded up in the truck to head back, and were on the road for a couple minutes, before Kelly said, "Details Lexi. We need details." Lexi said, "He came in and started to say something, and I told him not to talk. He always wants to tell me how special this is. Like I don't know. I don't need to hear all that. It's too mushy."

I made a mental note to tell Randy to knock off the mushy stuff. Lexi went on to say "He ate me for a long time, which was good, because when we actually fucked, he finished fast." Kelly said, "He must have been really

worked up and excited to be with you since it hasn't happened since our weekend." I agreed with Kelly.

When we made it back to the house, the boys were playing video games. The girls went to put Lexi's stuff in Kelly's room. I went to talk to Sarah, and found her soaking in the bathtub. I sat on the edge of the tub and quickly told her about giving Randy and Lexi time together. I also told her a little bit about Lexi not liking the mushy stuff.

She asked me to wash her back. I ended up naked, sitting behind her in the tub. I washed her back, and then let my hands roam around her sides, stomach, and tits, as she told me about what happened with the boys after we left. She was in the laundry room, and heard the boys whispering. They were planning an attack. Sarah shut the laundry room door. We can't get to the cabinets on the opposite side of the room, from the washer and dryer, without closing the door, so that's not unusual.

Then she went out the other door into the garage. Found and loaded a nerf gun, then went out the garage side door, and around the back of the house. She snuck in and peeked. The boys were standing on both sides of the laundry room door. Waiting for her to come out.

Sarah jumped out and yelled, scaring the shit out the boys, started shooting the nerf gun, then took off running. The chase was on, all around the house. She eventually let them catch her up in the loft. Sarah yelled, "RED!" The boys froze. Sarah said, "You caught me, but these clothes are new. I don't want them ripped. Come in the bedroom."

They followed her into the bedroom, where she stripped naked, and took off running again. The boys chased their naked mother all around the house and ended up back in the bedroom. She gave up, saying she needed a drink of water.

After getting bottled water out of our little fridge, Sarah got on the bed and said, "Okay, you can have me." The boys both got naked and joined her on the bed. They both knelt by her head. She took their balls in her hands, and started sucking. Trading off between the two of them until they were both hard.

Brandon went down on her. He loves to eat pussy. Jason stayed up getting sucked. After a couple of orgasm, Sarah had Brandon lay down on his back. She got on top of him, got his cock in her pussy, and started slowly riding. She told Jason to get the lube out of the nightstand.

Jason got the lube, and just stood there waiting to be told what to do. Sarah said, "Get behind me like you are going to fuck me. Now, with your thumb, get lube on my asshole. Rub it around, and push some inside." Jason started fucking her ass with his thumb.

Sarah said, "Now lube up your dick, and slowly put it inside me." Jason pushed his cock inside her ass. "Sarah said, "Slow, let me get used to it." Jason said, "Oh God, I can feel Brandon's cock inside you." Brandon replied, "I can feel yours to."

Sarah was laying down on Brandon's chest, and started bucking her hips faster. Grinding her pussy on his cock. She told Jason, "Stay with me. Fuck my ass with the same rhythm. Brandon came first, inside her pussy. Sarah stayed on top of him so Jason could finish in her ass. Sarah told him, "Fuck my ass Jason. Harder! Fuck me harder!" Jason came deep in her ass.

Sarah told Jason to pull out and not get the mess on anything. She made him go straight to the shower. Brandon cleaned up with a washcloth. Sarah got in the bathtub.

We were out of the bathtub, when Sarah told me we were ordering pizza for dinner. Kasey was coming over, and then all the kids, were going to the movies. I asked,

“What time are they going to the movies?” Sarah gave me that grin, and replied, “A few minutes before Pastor Jim gets here to drop off all the snow stuff.” I chuckled, shook my head, and left the room.

The boys were still playing video games. Kelly and Lexi were in the office putting together a photo book. I went out to get the motorhome ready. I had to move a few things in a storage compartment so we had room for the snow stuff. I filled the water tank, and did a little cleaning on the inside.

I checked for photo books, and moved the couple I found to the back bedroom cabinet. I wasn’t sure if any of the adults would be in the motorhome, but if so, they didn’t need to find the books. I was laughing out loud when Sarah came in. She asked “What’s so funny?” I replied. “I’m church people proofing the motorhome. Like child proofing, only church people proofing.” She laughed, but didn’t find it as funny as I did.

Kasey arrived about a half hour before the pizza did. We ate, cleaned up, and the kids took off for the movies. We had another thirty minutes before Pastor Jim was due to arrive. Sarah was already wearing yoga pants. She changed her t-shirt to a tight, white tank top, and took off her bra. It was too cold to wear any less. She wasn’t happy about that.

We went out to the motorhome to do a couple more things. The cold air made Sarah's nipples hard. Definitely noticeable under the white tank top. Pastor Jim arrived in a truck. He had tables and chairs from the church, snow toys, large cans of Dinty Moore stew, and other food supplies. Most of it fit in the compartment I cleaned out.

The whole time we were moving the stuff to the motorhome, Pastor Jim was eyeing Sarah. Her nipples were really standing out, and she was bending over a lot in her yoga pants. He wasn't trying to hide that he was looking, and even laughed when I slapped her ass.

After we were done, we went in the motorhome. I grabbed us both a beer out of the fridge. Pastor Jim took the beer, and said, "Please remember I can't drink tomorrow." I replied, "Relax man, we know." I told him a little bit of my upbringing in church. I said, "We won't do anything, or say anything out of line. Especially in front of your teen group." He relaxed a little.

After a couple pulls on his beer, Pastor Jim asked, "Can I speak freely Steve?" I replied, "Of course you can. Anything you tell us is in confidence. Being.... Swappers, like we are, we have to be very discreet. A large part of our friends and family, don't know about our alternative lifestyle."

Pastor Jim took a long drink, then heavy sighed, He said, "I kind of have an alternative lifestyle also. I have a pretty large porn collection. Both videos, and pictures. I haven't had real sex, in several years. I barely remember how. I don't know if I would be any good, but man, I would love to at least watch you guys. If that's okay."

I said, "Let's go in the house." We closed up the motorhome, and went inside. I asked Jim if he needed another beer. He replied, "May I have something stronger please?" We went to our bar, where I told him to help himself. He grabbed a rocks glass, poured about a shots worth of Gentleman Jack, and downed it. He then poured a double, and carried it with him upstairs.

Up in the bedroom, he sat in a chair, and watched Sarah get naked in front of him. Sarah then helped me out of my clothes, got down on her knees, and started sucking my cock. After a few minutes, I had her lay back on the bed. I started eating her pussy. Sarah was very vocal about how her pussy felt, and when she was cumming. Pastor Jim watched me give her two orgasm.

I got on the bed. We 69ed, with Sarah facing Jim so he could watch her work on my cock. She was lightly licking, kissing, and sucking me to make it last. After a while of this, Sarah worked her way down so she could sit on my

hardness, reverse cowgirl. She was sitting up, and leaning back, letting him see everything.

After she had another orgasm, she got on all fours so I could fuck her from behind. I was fucking her good, smacking her ass, and made her cum one more time before I unloaded in her pussy.

Pastor Jim was slouched down in the chair, noticeably hard, and rubbing his cock through his pants. Sarah slid off the bed to the floor, and crawled over to him. She worked herself up between his legs, grabbed his belt, and asked, "Can I?" Pastor Jim sighed, "Yes."

Sarah was up on her knees in front of him, looking him in the eye as she undid his belt, unbuttoned his pants, and got his cock out. She took his cock in her mouth. Pastor Jim closed his eyes, laid his head back, and said, "Mmmmm."

Sarah worked his pants and underwear further down so she had full access to his cock and balls. She ended up pulling his shoes off so she could get him naked from the waist down. She pulled him a little lower in the chair, grabbed his balls, and the base of his cock, and proceeded to give him the most amazing blow job of his life.

She made love to his cock with her mouth. Kissing, licking from balls to tip, and taking it in her mouth for a suck. He was now watching her. She worked him up to the edge several times, just to let him fall back down, and started over. I was laying on the bed watching this blow job that went on forever. She wasn't letting him cum.

Pastor Jim was breathing hard, making sounds, then holding his breath, grunting on the edge, and then letting out his breath when she didn't let him cum. She was absolutely driving him wild over and over. She looked at him, and said, "Are you ready to cum?" He replied, "Yes, so ready."

She took his cock in her mouth. With a couple of sucks, and some tongue under his head, he busted loose. Pastor Jim came so hard, and so much, she couldn't take it all in her mouth. Sarah swallowed hard, but still had cum running out her mouth, and down his cock. He was laid back, eyes closed, totally relaxed, and worn out.

I was ready to fuck again. Sarah got on the bed, on her back. I fucked her hard, raised up on my straight arms, with her knees bent up. She came once, and then again as I came with her. When we were done, I looked over at Jim. He already had his pants back on.

We got up. Sarah went in the bathroom to clean herself up a little bit. I asked Jim, "Well?" He replied, "I have no words man. Wow! Is that a word? I have one word. Wow!" I smiled and said, "Wait till you see what she can do to your cock with her pussy." He replied, "Oh man. I don't know, I um....okay, wow, just.... Wow."

Pastor Jim asked for water, we got dressed, went downstairs, we talked about times for the morning. He said, "I don't know how to do this, am I supposed to just leave? Do I say thank you? I mean, I don't want to be rude or anything." I replied, "Relax man, we're friends. This other stuff is just a huge bonus. Do what normal friends do. Get out of here. We'll see you in the morning."

Saturday morning, we all loaded up in the motorhome, and drove out to the church, where we met up with Pastor Jim and his group. Most of the teens were loaded up in the church bus. There was also a couple of adults, and a few more kids in a van that Jim was driving. I was very familiar with the area we were going to, but not exactly where on the road, they wanted to stop, so I fell in behind and followed them.

We arrived, found a place to set up off the road. The teens unloaded their snow gear, and hiked in off the road to an open hill. Pastor Jim explained that this is

where they have gone for the last few years, so most of the teens know where they are going.

They hiked in to a hill that was clear of trees, and made their own tracks down the hill for the inner tubes, and sleds. It was actually pretty cool. They made different levels of runs, from just a basic downhill, to one that was steeper, with a couple jumps. Our kids were right in the middle of it all.

Pastor Jim and I shoveled snow out of an area next to the motorhome so I could put out the awning, set up tables and chairs, and our outdoor kitchen. Two girls from the church came back to the bus. One of them forgot her gloves. They got what they needed, and headed back. After they were gone, Pastor Jim said, "The girl on the left drives me crazy. She looks like one of my favorite porn stars, Bree Olsen." I replied, "Yes, she does look like Bree Olsen, now that you said that."

Jim had a freaked out look on his face for a second when he realized he said that out loud. I laughed. He said, "I've never said anything like that before. Never could." I replied, "It's okay man, I get it." He went on, "She's very flirty, very sexual, or sensual, with everything she does. I don't know if it's because she looks like Bree, or what, but she drives me crazy."

I told Sarah about it later. The rest of the day we were getting a kick out of watching Pastor Jim, watch every move this girl made. He was right. She was very flirty and sexual. She was wearing tight black snow pants, and a white long sleeve thermal top. After watching her a little while, Sarah said, "She knows she's hot, and absolutely knows she's being watched. She's teasing the hell out of Pastor Jim on purpose."

At the end of the snow day, we told Pastor Jim that he could come over to the house sometime in the next week, to grab all the snow gear, or whatever. We didn't go back to the church, just headed straight home. Everyone was exhausted. Everyone was asleep about half way home. Everyone but me, that is.

We made it home. Kasey left to go home herself. The rest of us hit the showers. After my shower, I was laying on the bed in just my boxers, Checking email and news on my phone. Sarah was just getting out of the shower when I received a text from Kelly. "Still up?" I replied, "Mom just got out of the shower, what's up?" Kelly texted, "Done with showers. Bros gaming. Should we dress, or do you want company?"

I chuckled, and showed the text to Sarah. She laughed and said, "We can have company if they want." I texted back, "We would like some company. Please come to

the bedroom naked.” Kelly and Lexi came through the door. Both laughing, and both naked.

I asked, “Bros are gaming?” Kelly said, “Yes we checked before we texted you. They both have their headsets on.” The girls both got on the bed. I asked, “Do you have a plan?” Kelly said, “No we were just kind of playing in the shower together, and I wondered if you guys were staying up.” Then it turned into checking to see if the bros were busy, and if you wanted company.”

Sarah came to the bed and asked me, “Why are you the only one not naked?” I replied, “I don’t know. Because..... I don’t know.” I started to take off my boxers. Kelly took them the rest of the way off and tossed them on the floor. I was already half hard in anticipation of what was going to happen.

I said, “Okay, I’m naked. Now what?” Kelly said, “This.” She gave my dick a couple of strokes, and took it in her mouth. She rolled over the top of me, stood up on the side of the bed, and said move over. I moved to the middle of the bed. She got back on the bed next to me. Lexi was on the other side. Kelly said, “Lexi’s never really given a full blowjob before. I told her mom could teach her better than I could.”

Sarah got on the bed between my legs. They started playing with and sharing my cock like I wasn't even there. They were talking about different things to do. Sucking balls, licking and kissing under the head, taking it in their mouth, and pulling it out slow keeping their tongue against the bottom. They would talk about a technique, and then try it out.

After a while of this, they talked about making me cum, and making sure they all got some of my cum when it happened. I just laid back with my hands behind my head. I tried to relax and think about anything other than these three hotties sucking my cock, to make them work for it. I was staring at the ceiling thinking about work, bills, sports, etc.

The flirty girl that looked like Bree Olsen popped in to my head. I thought about how she knew she was being watched, and was teasing Pastor Jim on purpose. No! Bills. I have to think about bills, and work. Jim could probably fuck her if we really wanted to. Dammit. I unloaded. Kelly got the first bit. Lexi took the rest while Kelly kissed Sarah.

Kelly then kissed Lexi. They started really making out. Hands going everywhere. They fell on the bed together still kissing. Kelly was on her back. Lexi was over her, on her knees, with her body off to the side. Sarah and I

were looking at each other over the top of them. Sarah pointed at herself and then Kelly's pussy. She pointed at me and motioned for me to turn and go under Lexi. Kind of like we were 69ing, but she was to the side kissing Kelly.

Sarah waited until I was under Lexi before she went down on Kelly. I put my hands on Lexi's ass, holding her pussy down to my mouth, and started licking and sucking her clit. The girls were still kissing, and started talking to each other between kisses.

Lexi, "You're dad's licking my pussy."

Kelly, "I know. Does it feel good?"

Lexi, "Yes!"

Kelly, "My mom is making my pussy feel good too."

Lexi, "Can we cum together?"

It wasn't perfect timing, but they were pretty damn close to cumming together. Sarah and I brought them to two more orgasms each before they changed positions. Sarah was kind of sitting up at the head of the bed, propped up on pillows. I was next to her with my arm around her. My other hand on her tits. Lexi and Kelly, were between her legs.

Sarah and I snuggled up. I was playing with her tits, and kissing her forehead, as we watched the girls take turns eating and fingering her pussy. They were talking about how many orgasms Sarah's should have. They decided on two.

They took a while to get Sarah's first, but the second one rolled in fast. After this, they got out Sarah's toys, and lube. I ended up being a lube, towel, and water boy. But, at least I got to watch the three of them give themselves, and each other multiple orgasms. They kept moving and changing positions. Sometimes moaning, sometimes giving each other directions, sometimes giggling out of control, until they were completely worn out.

I was still hard as a rock. Sarah had the girls line up with her in a row across the bed, on their backs. She said they had to reward me for getting them water. They all had their knees bent up, and legs spread. I started fucking Sarah. When I was close to cumming, I stopped, pulled out, and moved over to Kelly. I fucked Kelly the same way.

When I was getting close to cumming again, I pulled out, and moved to Lexi. I fucked Lexi hard until I came inside her pussy. The girls left the room to shower again. Sarah also went to take a shower. I fell asleep.

Chapter (27)

Sunday morning, Kelly and I took Lexi home. Randy wasn't home alone when we got there, so nothing happened. We dropped her off and left. When we got on the highway heading home, there seemed to be a lot of trucks for a Sunday morning. I made a comment about maybe they were held over somewhere for Thanksgiving and, are now trying to make their Monday times.

Kelly didn't say anything. It was evident she was thinking about something. After we passed another truck, she asked, "Is it like this that mom flashes truck drivers? Lots of trucks, and not a lot of cars?" I replied, "Yes, exactly. Not a lot of passenger cars." Kelly grinned her mother's grin. She asked, "Can I try?"

I said, "Yes." Kelly was naked a second later, and asking me how Sarah sits. I told her a couple different ways. Sometimes she just sits regular, sometimes she lays back with her feet up on the dash, with her legs spread, and sometimes she lays on her back with her head in my lap with her legs spread.

Kelly opted to lay on her back, head in my lap, legs spread. It took a minute to figure out how to keep a seat

belt on, but she got in position eventually. I had my right hand on her belly. We were coming up on a truck. I told her I was going to slow down so we would go by really slow. If she gets a response, she can smile, wave, and touch herself if she wants. If they like it and want to see more, you can hear their truck speed up.

We caught up to the truck, and passed by real slow. Kelly said, "He didn't even look, he's on his phone." The next truck blew his horn. Kelly jumped, and started laughing. He sped up, and paced us. Kelly said, "He's looking..... Still looking. What do I do?"

I said, "Give him a show. Raise butt up and spread our pussy lips. Finger yourself." She did it. Showing the driver all of her pussy. He stayed with us long enough for Kelly to give herself an orgasm with him watching. She was pretty turned on.

We had traffic coming up behind us, so we had to go on ahead to let them by. After that she was able to show off to a few more drivers. I told her about how Sarah would bring a vibrator to play with when we were on long trips. She liked that idea.

We were next to another truck that paced us to look. Kelly went to brush her hair back from her face and hit my hard on. She chuckled, and asked, "This makes you

hard?" I replied, "Hell ya it does. You're smoking sexy hot, and showing off like your mom. I love this."

Kelly asked, "Doesn't mom give you road head? What do I do?" I replied, "Just turn over." By the time Kelly got rolled over, I had my sweats down, and my cock out. She grabbed the base of my dick and started sucking. The truck driver was still next to us.

I told Kelly to get up on her knees in the seat, and spread her legs. I reached over and grabbed a handful of ass cheek. I pulled to spread her ass cheeks open to show off her pussy. Then I reached underneath her to play with her pussy. I was fingering her wet pussy, and spreading her lips open.

The whole time I was telling her that the driver was looking at her ass, looking at her pussy, and wants to fuck her. I started rubbing her clit. She was saying, "Mmm mmm mmm," with my cock in her mouth as she came.

I came in her mouth a second later. I said, "Turn around, hold up your tits, and show him my cum on your tongue." She did it. The driver blew his horn. We sped up and went on our way. Kelly stayed naked until we were getting close to town with more traffic around us.

She kept giggling, and saying how crazy that was. She said she couldn't wait to do it again.

We got home and Kelly ran in the house to tell Sarah all about it. Sarah has been playing with me in vehicles for a long time. They were up in the bedroom for a couple hours with Sarah telling her stories of things we've done. The rest of the day was spent decorating the house for Christmas. This actually takes a few days to complete.

Monday evening, Jason and I were in the garage untangling some lights we were going to put up on the house. Brandon came out in the garage carrying empty totes from the decorations in the house. I asked if they were all done inside, Brandon said, "No, but these are empty, and I wanted to get out of there. Mom and Kelly were talking about road head and making hard."

I chuckled, "So making you hard but no head?" Brandon replied, "Exactly." A minute later, Jason said, "tell me about this road head thing." I quickly explained what happened with Kelly, and a little about what Sarah has done. To which Brandon replied, "Dammit. Now I'm hard again."

I laughed, and said, "Ask your brother nicely." Brandon turned to Jason, and asked, "Will you?" I reminded him, "I said nicely." Brandon replied, "Will you please?"

Brandon dropped his jeans and underwear down to his knees, turned around backwards, and jumped up to sit on the workbench. He had his hands on the edge of the bench and was leaning back against the tool rack with his eyes closed.

I was still untangling lights as I watched them. Jason stood in front of him, grabbed his balls, and started sucking his cock. Nothing fancy, just a quick blow job. Brandon unloaded in Jason's mouth, within a few minutes. Jason swallowed it all.

Brandon hopped down, said, "Thank you. I was about ready to explode." They both started testing lights, like what just happened was no big deal. Just one brother, helping out the other.

In the next few days we got the house all decorated, in between the kids sports. Basketball season was now in full swing. Sarah and I had Christmas parties every weekend, and a couple during the week, up to Christmas. A few were just small gatherings with our swinger friends.

There was a Friday, that all the kids and Kasey, had plans for the movies. I called Pastor Jim. He answered the phone, and I said, "Hey, the kids are all out of the house

for a few hours at the movies. Might be a good time for you to pick up all the snow stuff, if you aren't busy."

He asked, "What time?" I replied, "6 pm." Pastor Jim said, "I'll be there."

As soon as the kids left, Sarah changed into her red and white, Christmas lingerie. This was a smoking hot outfit she bought for one of or swinger's parties. She was still upstairs when Jim arrived. I let him. We went to our bar, and poured drinks.

Jim told me he was planning a video night when I called. He said he usually does that every other Friday or so, but since the snow trip it's been more often. I heard Sarah walking upstairs, and said, "Wait till you see this outfit Sarah is trying on. It's for one of our swapper parties."

He just smiled, and looked towards the stairs. Sarah came down looking hotter than hell. Jim said, "Wow Steve. You are one lucky guy." I agreed. Sarah came to the bar, picked up her drink, and turned around a few times, showing us the outfit. She was wearing red stiletto boots.

She walked away from us towards the pool table, then turned around and came back. Jim and I both went on about how hot and sexy she looked. After we chatted a

little bit, Sarah asked, "Would you boys like to go upstairs with me?" We said yes.

Jim asked if we could do the same as last time. He wanted to start out by watching. We got upstairs and Sarah pulled the chair over to the foot of the bed so it was facing the bed. She told Jim to sit down. She whispered to me, "Get me my dolphin." I went to the nightstand and got her the dolphin vibrator.

Sarah sat on the bed right in front of Jim. She laid back and unsnapped her panties. She scooted down so her ass was on the edge of the bed. She put her feet on the arms of the chair with her knees bent, legs open. Giving Pastor Jim a full view of her pussy.

She started playing with her pussy, fingering herself. Then she started playing with the vibrator. Jim was sitting up in the chair, and once in a while would lean forward with his face just a foot or so away from her puss. She gave herself two orgasms.

After the second one, Sarah was lightly holding the vibrator, and let it go. It was still in her pussy, and laying on the bed. She put her hands up behind her head and started to rotate her hips, trying to fuck the vibe. It was falling out of her.

Sarah said, "Hold it for me." Jim reached out, grabbed the vibrator, pushing it back inside her. Sarah said, "Mmmm yes, fuck me with it. Put the dolphin on my clit." Jim worked her pussy and made her cum again. She pulled the vibe out of her pussy, still laying here with her legs spread, she said, "You can fuck me, if you want."

Jim said, "I don't know. Thank you, but I don't know." Sarah got up and got naked. She pulled me closer, and then asked Jim, "What do you want to watch us do?" Jim said, "Suck him."

I laid across the foot of the bed. Sarah was on the opposite side of me, and started sucking my cock right in front of where Jim was leaning forward. She was lightly teasing my hardness, giving him a good show.

After that, she had me turn so my legs were hanging off the foot of the bed. She let her tits go free and rode me reverse cowgirl, facing Jim. Letting him see my cock in her pussy close up. Then she turned around, and rode me while laying on my chest.

She was arching her back and slowly moving her pussy up and down my cock. I reached out and grabbed both butt cheeks, and pulled, to spread her open so he had a full view. She started riding me faster and made herself cum again.

After she came, she turned around on me in a 69, Facing Jim she started working my cock to make me cum. As I was starting to cum, she pulled her mouth off me and stuck out her tongue so he could watch my cum shoot in her mouth. She played with it in her mouth, and around the head of my cock. She looked at him and asked, "Can I do that to you?" Jim said, "Yes."

Sarah got down on her knees in front of Jim. They had to push the chair back a little. She got him naked from the waist down like last time. She grabbed his hard cock, and started sucking on his balls. Then she ran her tongue up the bottom of his dick, and took his head in her mouth. She sucked him for a couple minutes then stopped.

Sarah pulled her iPad out from under the bed. She said, "I have something for you to look at. If you want. If you don't want, that's fine too." She opened up a photo file, handed him the iPad, and went back to work on his cock.

I was sitting in the other chair. As Jim started looking at the photos, I scooted a little closer. He would look at a picture, and then watch Sarah sucking his cock. After a couple pictures, he said, "She makes me crazy. Mmmm."

I knew she planned this. Sarah took a bunch of pictures of the girl that looks like Bree Olsen during the snow trip. She was wearing the tight black ski pants and the

tight white flannel. Sarah had pictures of her front and back, bent over, and close ups of her ass, tits, and face. Jim was slowly going through all of them.

After about fifteen or so pictures, there was a picture of her standing with Kelly. The next three had Kelly standing with her. Jim said, "Um, are these supposed to be in here?" Sarah said, "That's how I got her to let me take pictures of her, I had Kelly posing with her. It's okay." She took his cock in her mouth.

He looked through a couple more pictures, really getting into it. He started talking about how hot the girl was, and saying "Mmm mmm." A lot more. The next picture was just Kelly bent over in her ski pants. Jim said, "This is just Kelly?" He turned the iPad so she could see.

Sarah said, "I saw you checking her out. You looked at her ass a lot. It's okay." She started sucking him again. The rest of the pictures were a mixture of the girl and Kelly. She put in some of Kelly's bikini pictures. When he got to the end, he went through them again.

Sarah had him on the edge a few times while looking at certain pictures, she would stop sucking his cock, and suck his balls. He stopped on a picture of the girl and Kelly, and stayed there. He said, "She is so hot."

Then he said, "They're both hot. Kelly is hot too. Oh my God!" He started shooting cum. Sarah missed the first shot, swallowed his cock before the second. She slowly sucked him to drain his balls.

Sarah sat back on the bed and asked, "Did you like that?" Jim replied, "I did. That was good." Sarah chuckled and asked, "Just good?" Jim said, "Great! With the pictures that was great! How did you know I would like that?"

Sarah replied, "Just a hunch. You told us the girl drove you crazy, and we saw you looking at our daughter the same way." Jim looked down at the floor. He said, "I would say sorry, but it seems to be okay with you guys." Sarah assured him it was okay with us...

Chapter (28)

Jim started telling us what porn he was into, and some of his favorite stars. His favorites were the younger ones like Zoey Fox, and Dillion Harper. He likes older guys with younger girls. Sarah offered that he could bring a couple of his favorites with him, and put them on while he watched us, and got sucked off. He liked that idea.

We went out and loaded up the snow stuff, said our goodbyes, and Jim left. Sarah and I went back in the house and were talking about everything that happened, and that was said. Kelly already knew about the pictures with the girl, but I asked if we should tell her that Pastor Jim thinks she's hot. Sarah asked, "You don't think she already knows that?" I laughed. "Yes. She knows." We agreed that we would talk to Kelly before we went any further with showing off her pictures.

When the kids came home from the movies, Kelly said "Jason got a blow job in the movie theater." Kasey gasped, and said, "Oh my God Kelly! Thanks for just blurting it out!" Kelly looked at her laughing, and said, "What? Mom and Dad don't care, they've done it too. That's how we got the idea." Kasey didn't know what to say. I added, "Not with all of them with us."

After everyone stopped laughing, Kelly started explaining what happened. They were sitting in the last row, and it was Brandon, Jason, Kasey, and Kelly. There wasn't anyone else in the row. Kelly started daring Kasey to give Jason a blow job. She said no at first.

Eventually Kasey squatted down in front of Jason, got his cock out, and started sucking. Kelly moved over one seat to be next to them. It didn't take very long for Jason to cum. Kasey took it all in her mouth, then spit it out into a napkin. Which Kelly gave her shit for.

Kasey said it was a first for her. Kelly asked, "First time at the movies, or first time with people watching?" Kasey said, "Oh my God. You were watching? I had my eyes closed." Brandon said, "Hell ya we were watching!" Kasey turned red.

Sarah jumped in and said, "Okay, leave Kasey alone. Pretty daring. I'm sure Jason enjoyed it." Kasey replied, "He better have." A few minutes later, she was heading home.

I was in the office, when Jason came in and asked, "Can I ask you something?" I replied, "Of course you can. Anything, you know that."

Jason asked, "What do you think about all the oral stuff?" He went on, "I mean with you and Brandon. You

and mom said that you had no problem eating cum out of her, or kissing her with cum in her mouth, but now, you, or we, have done more.”

I replied, “We have done more, and I don’t think there is anything wrong with that. As long as everyone involved is ok with it. What do you think about it?”

Jason said, “I just like doing it. In the movies with Kasey, I thought I could do that with Brandon sometime. I’ve looked at some of my friends, when we are in the locker room, and I’ve thought about sucking them. I don’t know if that makes me bi. I know I’m not gay. But, is there like, different levels of being bi?”

I asked what he meant by different levels. He said, “I mean like, I’ve thought about sucking off a couple of my friends, but I don’t want to kiss them, or anything else. I don’t think they are cute or anything like that. I just think about sucking them.”

He stopped talking and was in thought for a second. I didn’t say anything and waited for him to finish. He said, “I mean like with Kasey, I want to kiss her, hold her hand, snuggle, hug her, grab her ass, fuck her, but I don’t want to do anything like that with the guys. It’s like I just want to suck a dick, and they happened to be attached to it. It’s not about them exactly.”

I explained that we know some guys in our swinging world that when playing with other couples will do oral only, and nothing else. "If you don't have any desire to do anything else then don't do it. I don't know that you should tell your buddies you want to suck them off though."

He laughed, and said, "No, not doing that. Unless there is a right moment sometime, or something like that." He asked, "So I could say that I'm orally bi?" I replied, "I guess you could say that. There are so many labels on everything now days, I don't think it really matters what you say you are." Jason ended the conversation by changing the topic to football.

I went upstairs where Sarah was getting ready for bed. After we were in bed, I told her about the conversation with Jason. We decided, we needed to be open to answering any questions he has, listen if he needs to talk, but he also needs to kind of figure this out on his own. We didn't want him to think we were encouraging more than he may be wanting to do.

Sarah told me she talked with Kelly about showing Pastor Jim seeing her pictures. Kelly did realize Jim was checking her out, and she thought about flashing him, but it was a church thing, so she didn't. Sarah told her that was a good call. "There's a time and place for

everything.” Kelly liked the idea of a Pastor getting off on her pictures, and said it was ok with her to show him more.

The next couple of weeks there wasn’t much going on, other than school, work, sports, and Christmas. There may have been a few play times between the kids, but no major events. Sarah and I both had our work parties, as well as our swinger group’s parties.

We knew Pastor Jim was going out of town to spend Christmas with family, so we left him alone. Until the day after Christmas, when we knew he was coming back. I sent him a text that said, “Going crazy yet?” He replied, “You have no idea.” I texted, “We’re off work all week. Let us know when you have some free time.”

Pastor Jim replied that he had a few hours free the next day, in the morning. The boys were going skiing with my brother’s family, and Kelly had practice so we set it up. Sarah didn’t even bother getting dressed that morning. She just stayed in her robe after her shower.

Jim arrived, with his notebook PC. He asked if he could show us something. He set the notebook on the bar. Sarah made us all mimosas with her robe hanging open. I was looking at Jim thinking he hasn’t even noticed Sarah is exposed. He was nervous as hell.

He got the computer on and stopped before opening a file. He sat back and said, "I can't believe I'm doing this, but you guys seem like you're maybe likeminded people. Or open to a lot of things anyway." I couldn't wait to see what he was going to show us.

He opened a file of pictures, and started a slide show. He had hundreds of pictures of the girl that looks like Bree Olsen. (We are just going to call her Bree) Sarah and I sat next to him, watching the pictures slide by. He had pictures of her from all kinds of church activists.

He had pictures of her wearing jeans and t shirts, shorts and tank tops, short dresses and long dresses, bathing suits from pool parties, and camping/ski trips. He had close up pictures of her ass, of her tits, her face, and her crotch. Sarah and I glanced at each other. Both sitting there speechless.

After a few minutes, and dozens of pictures, Jim said, "I know this isn't healthy. I'm infatuated with this girl. I would never do anything to harm her, or anything like that. But, she's my addiction. My oh my, I want to fuck her bad. Even worse, I think she knows it."

Sarah and I glanced at each other again. We were both thinking, we know she knows it, but we aren't going to tell him that. Not yet anyway. When Sarah and I talked

about it later, we both said we thought a lot of the pictures looked like they were posed. Like Bree knew he was taking pictures and was bending over, or standing certain ways on purpose.

We sat, had a couple more drinks, while commenting on some of the pictures. Bree was hot. No doubt about that. After a while, Jim said, "Listen, I know this isn't right. I feel like a stalking creeper. I replied, "You are a stalking creeper. But, at least you recognize what it is, and admit it."

Jim said, "I haven't taken a picture of her since the water ski trip when we met you all. I stopped doing that, and I promise you I wouldn't ever harm her. After you showed me those pictures the other night, I knew that somehow you knew I was into pictures of her. I guess this is me telling you you're right."

Sarah said she would be right back, and ran upstairs. She came back with a bottle of lube and a pillow. She got down on the floor between Jim and bar, and unbuckled his belt. She got his pants and underwear off, and started sucking him.

After a few minutes she squirted lube all over his cock and balls. Then she started massaging him. Jim was crazy hard. Sarah started to edge him lightly with just her

fingertips, and nails. Running her fingertips up and down his shaft and around his bulging head.

When Jim would tense up, holding his breath, Sarah would start playing with his balls so he would relax. Then she started all over. Twice he tried to grab his own cock. Sarah slapped his hands away. When he tried a third time, Sarah grabbed both his hands, and told me to get some rope.

I ran to get the rope that was still under the bed from when we tied down Sarah. When I came back, Sarah had Jim's hands pinned down. I tied his wrists to the arms of the stool. Sarah went back to work on his cock.

He was oozing so much precum that it looked like he was actually slowly cumming. Sarah edged the fuck out him while he watched picture after picture of Bree slide across the screen. Torturing him to the point of begging to cum. I had to tie his ankles to the barstool, and tied his knees to the side, so he couldn't move his legs.

He was begging Sarah to make him cum. Breathing hard, covered in sweat, body shaking, he was pulling at the ropes around his wrists. Sarah, at one point said, "Fuck you Pastor Jim. This is your punishment for being a stalking creeper."

Sarah stopped playing with him, wiped her hands off, and told me to fuck her. We ended up on the floor, with her sucking my already hard cock. Then she got on top and started riding me. After she had one orgasm, she got on all fours for me to fuck her from behind.

Pastor Jim, still tied up, was watching us, and calming down. Sarah came two more times. After I filled her pussy with cum, she went back to edging Jim. In just a few seconds, she had him begging to cum, but she made him wait another fifteen minutes.

Sarah grabbed his cock with both hands and squeezed tight with her thumb and index finger just below his head. She moved her hands up and down, very little while still squeezing. Jim had his head back, eyes closed, mouth open, "Ahhhhhhhhh... Ahh Ahh Ahh. Ahhhhhhhh GOD!"

He was cumming, but Sarah had a death grip on his cock. Very little was coming out. When she finally release him, his whole body convulsed as he shot a huge load up in the air. He grunted, and shot another load out. His cock was throbbing, and bouncing, with a little more cum coming out with each pulse. He collapsed, breathing hard.

We untied him, and he still just sat there like he couldn't move. Shaking and totally worn out. Sarah said, "I can't believe you let us tie you up. That was amazing." Jim opened his eyes, looked around, and said, "I have never felt anything like that before. So raw. So intense. So..... I don't know how to describe it. Thank you Sarah. Thank you for punishing me."

Sarah got him a towel, and let him get his clothes. He went to the downstairs bathroom to clean up and compose himself. Sarah and I sat there just looking at each other for a couple minutes. I finally asked, "Holy shit Sarah, what the fuck was that?"

She shrugged, "I don't know. It just evolved." I replied, "You didn't even give him a safe word. You tortured the poor guy. Remind me to never let you tie me up." Sarah laughed, and said, "Like you have a choice."

After Jim left, Sarah and I talked some more about the whole thing. We weren't sure if we were going down some weird road, or how this was going to play out. Sarah asked me, "Do you think Bree is in any kind of danger, or do you think he really wouldn't harm her?" I replied, "Since he has told us all about it, and showed us the pictures, I don't think she's in any danger. If anything happened to her, we would know who did it."

Sarah asked, "Do you know that Bree and Kelly have been texting back and forth since the snow trip?" I replied, "I didn't know that. Does it mean anything?" Sarah said, "Not really. Bree plays volleyball, and basketball also. I think they just have stuff in common."

The weekend after New Year's, we rented a cabin for a weekend ski trip with just our family. We went up to the cabin on Friday and as soon as we got there, Kelly said, "Can we do this next weekend for our trip with Lexi and Randy?" I liked the idea, but told her I would have to check if they wanted to, and if the cabin was available. After making a couple calls, we were coming back the following weekend.

This cabin belongs to friends of ours. We can basically rent it any time we want, for next to nothing. It's small and cozy. A master bedroom, one small bedroom with two twin beds that could be pushed together, and a couch that pulls out to make a bed. It has a small kitchenette, and a deck with a BBQ, and Jacuzzi. The Jacuzzi was sunk in the deck.

After getting unpacked, we went to the ski lodge, just to check things out. After spending about an hour in the shops looking at new gear, we had dinner. We had lift tickets for all day Saturday, so after dinner, we went back to the cabin.

After making drinks, we decided to check out the Jacuzzi. The guys changed into swim trunks. Sarah and Kelly decided to just go nude, but had robes to get from the cabin to the Jacuzzi. Smart thinking because it was colder than shit, and snowing. There was a small cover, so we weren't getting snowed on in the tub, but everything else was open. Once we were in the water, we were okay.

There was two older couples in the cabin next door to us. Their deck was about twenty feet from ours. The two guys came out on their deck to smoke, said hello, and chatted about how cold it was for a few minutes, and then went back inside.

About an hour later, the kids decided they had enough. The boys got out, Jason got Kelly's robe and held it for her to step up out of the water, and in to the robe all at one time. They all went inside. Sarah and I were talking about getting out also.

Five minutes later, they guys next door came out to smoke again. Sarah took that opportunity to stand up, and step out of the Jacuzzi facing the guys, completely naked. Then she walked around to get her robe. She turned back to face the guys as she put it on. They didn't say anything. They just watched her. She went inside while I covered the Jacuzzi, and secured everything.

When I went in the cabin, Jason was in the shower, Sarah was in the kitchen, and Kelly was laid back on the couch, robe open, getting her pussy eaten by Brandon. I went into the kitchen with Sarah. She said, "They rowshambowed for the shower. Jason thinks he won." I chuckled.

We made fresh drinks. I was leaning up against the counter, Sarah stood in front of me with her robe open. I had my left arm around her waist, holding her close. I said, "Those lucky guys next-door sure got an eyeful." Sarah asked, "You liked that?" I replied, "I loved that."

We could hear Kelly working through an orgasm. Sarah kissed me, and said, "Mmmm, that sounds like a good one." I agreed. I slid my hand down to her ass, grabbed her cheek and pulled her closer. I kissed her, and said, "Maybe your son will give you a few good ones later." Sarah smiled, and kissed me back.

We heard laughing coming from the other room. Kelly said, "Stop. Stop. No. I can't take any more." We looked in and saw Brandon trying to get back to her pussy. She kicked him away and wrapped up in the robe. Brandon ended up just sitting next to her on the couch.

Jason came out of the shower. Kelly said it was her turn next and went in. Sarah went and sat on the couch,

spread out, and opened her robe. Brandon didn't wait for her to say anything. He slid off the couch, turned to face her and dove between her legs. I thought, man, I like to eat pussy, but Brandon really likes to eat pussy.

Jason sat in the chair to watch them. I said, "He had Kelly like that when she was waiting for her turn in the shower." Jason nodded his head. Sarah was starting on her first orgasm. After she climaxed, Jason said, "So, the next in line gets oral? They must have thought this up after I was in the shower already." I replied, "I don't know, we came in and Brandon's face was buried in your sisters pussy." Jason just nodded his head again.

Sarah had one more orgasm, and was working on her third, when Kelly came out of the shower. After her third, she got up, got her shower stuff, and went in the bathroom. Brandon went into the kitchen to wipe his face, and get a drink. Kelly, who was still naked, sat next to me on the couch. Brandon came back in and smiled at her.

Kelly said, "Oh no. I'm good for now. Besides, I'm not next, you are." Brandon sat on the couch. Nobody moved. Brandon said, "So.... If I'm next...." Kelly replied, "I just brushed my teeth." We all looked at Jason. As he was getting down in front of Brandon, Jason said, "So

not fair.” Brandon said, “You didn’t have to wait in line, and I doubt the shower is hot now.”

Brandon slid his swim trunks off, slid down on the couch, and spread his legs. Jason got between his legs on his knees, and started sucking. He was taking his time to not make him cum right away. Sarah came out of the shower. Jason started sucking Brandon’s cock faster, while also stroking the base. Brandon came, Jason swallowed.

Brandon went to take his shower, Jason went to the kitchen. When he came back I was sitting on the couch, naked, with my legs open. Kelly was sitting on one side, Sarah on the other. Jason didn’t hesitate. He walked in, got on his knees, and took my cock in his mouth.

He had me feeling really good pretty quick. I relaxed and let him do his thing, with his mom and sister watching. Sarah told him she wanted him to kiss her, and fuck her, when he was done. Jason started sucking faster. Sarah and Kelly both starting saying things like, “Mmm Jason. Get your daddy’s cum.... Suck your daddy’s creamy load out of his balls.”

I was trying to tune them out, but it didn’t work. I unloaded in his mouth. Sarah moved down to the floor, faced Jason, with her legs spread. Jason quickly took his

shorts off, pushed his hardness into his mom's pussy, and started kissing her with my cum. Kelly snuggled up to me, and said, "That's pretty fucking hot." I asked, "You think so?"

Kelly said, "If you would have told me when I was first peeking at you in the shower, that one day I would be sitting here watching Jason suck your dick. And then, watching him fuck mom while sharing your cum, I would have said, No fucking way, that's sick. But, now that I'm here watching it... it's pretty fucking hot."

I pulled her close to me and said, "You're pretty fucking hot." Kelly smiled. Jason was unloading his cum inside his mom's pussy. After he pulled out, Kelly and I got on the floor between Sarah's legs, eating her pussy and sharing Jason's cum.

Brandon came out of the shower, but I had to wait a little while because there was no hot water. We all decided we were hungry so Sarah and Kelly made us all grilled cheese. After that, I was able to take a shower.

We forgot to bring any games to play but we found Sorry in a cabinet. We started playing that for a little while until we were all getting tired. We were getting up early so we were starting to head off to bed.

The boys had the bedroom with the twin beds. Kelly decided to just sleep on the couch without pulling it out to make a bed. Sarah and I went in our bedroom.

We both laid in bed awake for a long time. Snuggling, kissing, and talking about things. We heard a noise from the kitchen. Sarah said she needed a drink anyway so she got up. She came back a few minutes later, with Jason following her.

Brandon and Kelly were both asleep. Jason went to the kitchen to get a drink. He told Sarah he couldn't sleep, so she brought him back to our room. He had boxer shorts on, that she helped him take off. Sarah said, "Let me show you something that I do with your dad when it's just me and him. After this, you'll sleep like a baby."

Jason got on the bed. Sarah got Vaseline out of her purse. She got on the bed with Jason between us. She was on her side, with one leg over his, and started sucking his cock from the side. She had him hard in a few second, and then slowed down. She had one hand on his balls that she moved down and started putting pressure under his balls with her knuckle.

Jason spread his legs a little more and let out an "Mmmm." Sarah grabbed the tube of Vaseline, and squeezed a bunch out under his balls. She started

massaging the bottom of his balls with her thumb. She still had his cock in her mouth, licking and sucking real slow.

After a few minutes, she slid her middle finger down through the Vaseline and over her anus. Jason tensed up just a little. A couple seconds later, she did it again. The second time, Jason spread his legs a little more. Sarah started to circle his anus with her finger. Jason's breathing increased.

She was slowly getting his muscles to relax, and pushing her finger inside him. Soon she was able to move it in and out freely. She would push in, circle it around, and pull it out a little bit. Jason was breathing harder and saying, "Mmmm, oh.... Oh man. Yes. Mmmm.. Mom... fuck."

This went on for a while before Sarah started sucking him a little faster. When she found, and started concentrating on his prostate with her middle finger, Jason said, "Uhhhhhhhhhh, mmmmm goddd." He started reaching out to grab something. Found my arm on one side, and the bed sheets on the other. Sarah slowly brought him through an amazing oral, and prostate massage orgasm. Which is absolutely incredible.

Sarah got up and went to wash her hands. She came back and Jason was still laying where she left him. He said, "Holy shit mom, what was that? That was fucking amazing. How come you haven't showed me that before?" Sarah said, "Because that's something I've only done with your dad. When it's just me and him alone. Don't go trying to do it to your brother until I show you how."

Jason laid there while Sarah got on top of me. She sucked me for a minute to get me harder. Then she got on top of me. She laid down on my chest, started bucking and rotating her hips, and kissing me. Her first orgasm was pretty quick. I came with her on the second one.

She was still on me when she told Jason to go clean up and go to bed. After he left, I said, "You are a sexy amazing woman, and the best mother a boy could have." She smiled, said, "Thank you," and rolled off of me...

Chapter (29)

We spent all day Saturday on the slopes. We had night passes also, so by the time we got back to the cabin we all crashed. Sunday morning, we got up, loaded our stuff, and headed home. After getting everything cleaned and put away, we still had Christmas stuff to put away. The rest of the day was spent doing that.

There were little things started to happen between everyone. The kids were becoming a lot freer to walk around the house naked, and play with each other more. It was still hot as hell, but wasn't a shock, to walk in the house and find Kelly laying on the couch watching TV, and texting on her phone, with Brandon eating her pussy. He was eating Kelly and Sarah any chance he got.

It's difficult to write about every event in detail, because, for some of them Sarah and I weren't there. We are going to skip over some of the minor events, and write about the main events. We will be skipping weeks, maybe months, and will eventually catch up to present day. (We're still a long ways off at this point."

Here we go...

The following Friday, Randy and Lexi arrived for the dad/daughter weekend. Sarah had a candle party she was invited to with a bunch of her girlfriends, so we decided to skip the Randy/Sarah play and head the cabin. We figured Randy would probably be getting fucked over the weekend anyway.

When we arrived, the same two older couples were also arriving at the cabin next door. I started talking to them as we were unloading things and found out that one of the couples owned the cabin, the two ladies were sisters, and they are up at the cabin almost every weekend.

When the two ladies went in the house, one of the guys asked me, "Is your wife not along on this trip?" I explained that my daughter and I, brought my friend and his daughter. "It's kind of a dad/daughter trip."

The girls claimed the master bedroom. They told us we could have the twin beds in the other room. Randy and I had already figured that would happen, and were okay with it. We sat around awhile, just catching up on normal things, and talking about skiing and boarding.

Lexi went snowboarding a couple times with a friend's family. They all took a class. Randy has never been on snow skis or a board in his life. We decided we would

put Randy in a class Saturday morning, and let him figure out the bunny hills. Kelly and I would take Lexi with us, and catch up with Randy at lunch time.

Randy and Kelly went to the kitchen to start making some drinks. I had a chance to ask Lexi how it was going with all the mushy talk. She laughed, and said, "Much better. Thank you for saying something to dad. After that he said he just wanted to make sure I knew he loved me, and this meant a lot." I replied, "He was trying to watch out for your feelings, that's all."

Lexi said, "I get that, but I told him it wasn't like we were girlfriend/boyfriend or something. We're just having sex. I didn't need, or want, the mushy stuff. I want it fun, playful, maybe a little raunchy." I just nodded my head.

Randy and Kelly came back with drinks. Randy asked, "What's up with the old couples next door?" I said, "One couple owns the cabin. The ladies are sisters." He asked, "Do you think anything is going on between them?" I replied, "I don't know them that well."

Kelly added, "The guys liked standing out on the back deck smoking, and watching mom get out of the spa naked." They laughed. Lexi said, "You're moms crazy." Kelly said, "Yes, but dad says, like mother like daughter,

so since mom isn't here....." Randy said, "Looks like it's up to you Kelly."

We were just kicked back relaxing, talking, having a few drinks. The girls decided we should go up to the ski lodge and look around. On the short walk to the lodge, the girls decided they were lesbian girlfriends, and started holding hands. They kept the act going the whole time we were walking around.

There was a group of four guys sitting at a table eating. Lexi and Kelly stopped near them, and was looking over a railing at the snow, holding hands the whole time. They kissed, a couple minutes kissed again, and then walked on their way. The guys were watching them the whole time. When the girls turned the corner, and were out of sight of the guys, they started giggling.

Randy and I decided we could sit somewhere, where people don't know they are with us, and watch them tease the hell out guys all day. We found a seat outside a bar where we could pretty much see the whole shopping area.

The girls were walking around, in and out of shops, holding hands, or linking arms. Kissing often. The guys turning their heads was amazing. While watching the

girls, I was telling Randy about some of the games Sarah and I play when traveling.

One is when we stay at a hotel that caters to business type people and has a restaurant and bar. I will go down to the bar, a good hour before Sarah comes down decked out in a short, low cut dress, and high heels. No bra or panties. She finds a place to sit where it would be easy to uncross her legs and things like that to flash guys.

I just sit back like I'm doing something on my phone, and watching whatever sports in on the TV above the bar, but really I'm watching all the guys going crazy over her. A lot try to talk to her. She has a made up name, and story about traveling on business alone.

Watching Kelly acting out her role with Lexi in front of different guys, reminded me a lot of Sarah. As you all know I love the exhibition stuff, so watching her was turning me on. I couldn't wait to see if she would get naked for the two old guys next door to our cabin.

Eventually the girls came by us and said they wanted to go back to the cabin, so we headed back. I put on swim trunks, wrapped a large towel around my shoulders and went out to uncover the Jacuzzi. Randy came out the same way and started to shovel snow off the deck. As I

was turning on the Jacuzzi and did a quick test of the water, I saw one of the guys from next door watching me out the window. I waved, he waved back. I thought, alright, they know we're out here.

Randy and I were sitting on the edge of the tub with our feet in the water. We still had the towels around our shoulders. We didn't want to go from freezing cold to hot water immediately. The girls came out wearing long bath robes, with drinks in each hand. They handed us two drinks each.

They turned to take off their robes, I was watching the guy in the window out of the corner of my eye. They both hung their robes on hooks, and turned around completely naked. The guy in the window leaned closer with his mouth open. The girls eased into the water. We handed them their drinks, and eased in the water also.

I said, "Don't look at the window of the other cabin. You two had an audience." A few minutes later the old guys were on the back deck smoking. They both stood out in the cold smoking two cigarettes each. When they went back inside, I said, "I guess they thought you would get back out." The girls laughed.

About a half hour later the guys were back. Kelly said, "I wonder if their wives wonder why they are suddenly

smoking a lot more.” Randy replied, “The poor bastards are going to freeze to death hoping to see some young titties.” I said, “I need a new drink.”

Kelly laughed, “Of course you do.” She stood up, stepped up out of the tub, and grabbed her robe. “Holy shit its cold,” she exclaimed. “Come on Lexi.” Lexi stepped up out of the tub, grabbed her robe and followed Kelly inside.

The guys next door lit up a second cigarette each. I looked at Randy and asked, “Do you even realize how fucking lucky we are?” Randy shook his head. He jokingly said, “My life was nothing until I met you Steve.” We were still laughing when the girls came back with new drinks.

They passed the drinks to us, and then took off their robes. Kelly dropped hers on purpose, and bent over at her waist with her legs spread to pick it up. Then they eased back into the hot water. The old guys finished their cigarettes, and went back inside.

We stayed in the Jacuzzi another thirty minutes, before we decided to go inside. The girls went in, while Randy and I closed everything up. When we went in, the girls were both in the shower together. Randy and I started

going through the food we brought. Mostly looking for snacks.

When the girls came out of the shower, both naked, Randy and I had a crackers/cheese/meat tray made up, and were chowing down on sour dough bread with spinach dip. Kelly said, "The shower's free." I replied, "Randy's first, I'll wait." Kelly grinned.

Randy asked if there was hot water left. Kelly said, "Yes. We weren't really in the shower the whole time." I thought Randy was going to ask what they were doing, but he just smiled and shook his head.

Just before Randy went to take a shower, Kelly told him to wait and went in the bathroom. She came out with a Twister game the girls found in the cabinet. I didn't bother to ask why they were going through the cabinet.

While Randy was in the shower, I was in control of the spinner, calling out colors, and placement. I was sitting back in a chair, drinking a beer, eating snacks, and watching two naked girls play twister. Kelly said I had a silly grin on my face. I just nodded and grinned bigger.

The girls started playing around on their own, whenever their mouth was near the other ones body parts. Mostly just sucking on each other's nipples, until Lexi was close

to being between Kelly's legs. When Randy came out of the shower, Lexi was eating Kelly's pussy.

Randy asked, "Is that move on the spinner board?" Kelly laughed, and said, "It fucking should be." I let Randy take over the spinner board, while I took a very fast shower. I didn't want to miss anything. When I came out, the girls were still playing.

Randy and I were both sitting on the couch naked, watching them with semi hardons. They whispered something to each other, giggled, and whispered some more. Lexi went to her dad and pulled him down on the floor. She got on top of him in a 69, and took his cock in her mouth.

Kelly came over to me and crawled up in my lap. She was sitting on me sideways, with one arm around my neck, and other hand between her legs, on my cock and balls. She was lightly toying with me, and whispered, "I told Lexi I wanted to watch her 69 him." I held her close to me, as we watched.

Randy had his hands on Lexi's ass, holding her pussy down on his mouth. She started rotating her hips, starting to cum. She had two orgasm, before Randy unloaded in her mouth. As Randy was cumming, Kelly

jumped down on the floor next to her, and said, “Kiss me.” Lexi turned and kissed her with a mouthful of cum.

After they were kissing for a while, they decided they needed drinks. They got up and went to the kitchen, leaving Randy laying on the floor. He started to say something about our girls being special. I stopped him, and said, “Knock off the mushy shit man.”

The girls came back in with, what they were now calling “Tittie tequila shots.” The girls did a shot, and then Lexi sat straddling my lap, facing me. Kelly sat on Randy the same way, for us to do our shots. I didn’t stop with only sucking one of Lexi’s tits. I had both hands on her ass, she had her hands on the back of my head, and let me have both of her tits.

I sucked on both of her nipples for a few minutes, until she pulled back from me. I looked over and saw Randy and Kelly watching us. Kelly said, “Get a room you two, geez.” We started laughing. I stood up, picking up Lexi. She had her arms around my neck, and wrapped her legs around my waist. I carried her to the bedroom.

In the bedroom, I laid her down on the bed, got between her legs, and slid my left hand under her ass. I reached around under her leg with my right hand, and put my

hand on her mound, stretching her skin up, and tight around her clit.

I saw Randy and Kelly standing in the doorway watching, as I sucked her clit into my mouth, and started licking. Slowly at first, then a little faster until she came. I didn't stop when she orgasmed. She tried to get away, but I had a firm, tight hold on her. She wasn't going anywhere.

I had her clit sucked into my mouth, and was putting pressure and licking it with the tip of my tongue. Lexi jerked a few times, like she was having aftershocks from the first orgasm, then let out an "Mmmmm ahhhh fuck!" And came again.

I tightened my grip, and kept going. Lexi grabbed a handful of my hair, trying to push me back. She was half way sitting up on one elbow. "Ah fuck. Stop Steve! Oh! Ah Ah fuck! Stop Steve.... Mmmmmmm fuck YES!" Another orgasm.

Now she was panting, giggling, started to get louder, had a tight grip on my hair, and the "Ah fuck. Stop." Turned into "Eat my pussy Steve! Fuck yes! Eat my pussy! I'm cumming! Steve! Fuck! Make me cum! FUCK STEVE!!!" She came hard, and I let her go.

I got up off the bed. Lexi was laying on the bed, breathing hard, with her knees together, rolling from side to side. She had a huge smile on her face, and was quietly giggling. I walked out of the room, making Randy and Kelly go out in front of me. We went out and sat on the couch.

A few minutes later, Lexi came out of the bedroom. Her hair was a mess, matted to her head. Her legs were shaking. She was hanging on to the walls, still a little out of breath. She made her way over to me on the couch, straddled my legs, and sat in my lap facing me.

Lexi said, "Holy shit Steve, that was crazy." Then she kissed me full on the mouth. I made out with her for a couple minutes before she stopped and said she needed a drink. The girls went to the kitchen. Randy looked at me and asked, "Now how the fuck am I supposed to compete with that?"

I shrugged, and said, "She said she wanted you to stop the mushy stuff and get raunchy with her. You have some learning to do. Stop thinking about how special it is, get raunchy with her, and rock her fucking world man." Randy just nodded his head.

The girls came back from the kitchen. I was sitting with one arm up over the back of the couch, and my left

ankle over my right knee. Lexi walked over to me, moved my left foot down, and straddled my legs again facing me. She moved up close with her puss right over my semi hard on. Kelly was picking up the twister game.

Lexi was just sitting on my lap, looking at me. I asked, "What are you doing?" She shrugged, and replied, "I don't know. I like sitting here." I put both hands on her ass and pulled her into me. My dick was getting harder, laying pointing up, with her pussy on it just above my balls.

Lexi had her hands on my chest, and was looking me in the eye. She started to move her hips. My hands on her ass moved with her, holding her tight. I could see the tip of my dick sticking out from underneath her. She started bucking her hips faster.

She was really getting into it. Her pussy was getting wetter, and oozing on my cock. The wetter she got, the easier it was for her to slide her pussy up and down my cock. I was watching Lexi so much, I didn't realize what else was going on, until I glanced over at Kelly and Randy.

Kelly was sitting on Randy's lap, with his cock in her pussy. They weren't really paying attention to us either. With my left hand still on Lexi's ass, I slid my right down

under my hardness so it was between my thumb, and index finger. Lexi rose up enough for me to stand my cock up straight.

She lowered herself back down slow, letting my cock slide inside her. She moved a little, then a little more, working my cock all the way in. I put my right hand back on her ass, and she started to buck her hips slow.

I heard Kelly starting to cum. Lexi and I both looked over to watch her. As Kelly rode through her orgasm, Lexi started one of her own. Now they were watching Lexi. They didn't cum exactly together, but it was close.

The girls kept riding us through two more orgasms. I told Lexi she was going to make me cum. She started going slower, barely moving, looking me in the eye, with a grin on her face the whole time. I started talking to her, "Right there. Mmm yes. Lexi, Your pussy feels amazing. Mmm you're working my hard cock so good. I'm on the edge Lexi. Right there. Mmmm fuck." She smiled bigger when she felt me unload inside her.

I stood up, picking Lexi up the same way as I did earlier. She wrapped her arms around my neck and her legs around my waist. I cock plopped out of her pussy. I felt my cum drip out of her. I carried her to the bedroom and tossed her down on the bed.

I grabbed her legs and drug her towards me so her ass was on the edge of he bed. I held her legs apart, up in the air, pushed my cock inside her, and started fucking her hard. I had her legs up, with my hands on the backs of her knees. I was pushing her legs forward from me, and open wide, which made her pussy rise up towards me when I thrusted in.

Her pussy was sloppy. Lubed with my cum. I fucked her hard, looking her in the eye. Lexi started grunting loud with each pounding thrust. "Ah ah ah ah ah ah." She was closing her eyes. I kept telling her, "Look at me Lexi." "Open your eyes and fucking look at me." She orgasmed, hard and loud. I kept fucking her.

Lexi was getting louder as she started to cum again. Our bodies were slapping together as I pounded her pussy hard. In the middle of her orgasm, I said, "I'm going to cum Lexi." Fucking look at me." Watch me fuck you and cum in your sexy hot pussy." I came hard inside her.

I let her go, moving her legs to the side. I laid down on the bed. Lexi rolled towards me on her side and put her leg and arm over me. I put my arm around her as she snuggled in tight. We couldn't see what was going on in the other room, but we could hear Kelly saying she was cumming. Then it went quiet.....

Chapter (30)

Saturday morning, after we were up and around, we went to the lodge to have breakfast. After that Randy headed to his beginners snowboarding class. With, of course, some playful teasing from the rest of us. Kelly and I, took Lexi with us.

We went on a green run just to see how she did. She had all the basics down so we went on a few blue runs. Lexi was doing great on the blue runs, so we tried a black, and that was a little to much for her. We ended up on the blue runs until it was time to meet up with Randy for lunch.

After lunch, we took Randy on a couple greens, and blues, then stayed most of the afternoon in the snow park. We were all pretty tired, and sore, from a few crashes. We couldn't wait to get in the Jacuzzi. Which was exactly where we ended up after having dinner.

Randy and I had swim trunks on. The girls were nude. We were just relaxing. Talking and laughing about the days events. We expected to see the old guys from next door, but they never came out. After an hour or so, we had enough of the Jacuzzi, and headed inside.

The girls went to the kitchen to make drinks. I took a quick shower. I didn't want to miss anything later, so I jumped in the shower first. I came out wearing basketball style shorts, no boxers. I was standing in the kitchen picking up the drink Kelly made me, when Kelly, who was standing behind me pulled my shorts down. She said, "No clothes after showers." I stepped out of the shorts, leaving them on the floor.

While I was in the shower, the girls told Randy he was next. Randy came out nude, then the girls showered together. They took forever. Randy and I were just two naked dudes sitting on the couch talking about skiing. Both of us wondering what the girls were doing in the shower.

By the time they came out, I was honestly trying to stay awake. They came out of the bathroom, Kelly pushed Lexi against the wall, and then ran to me and jumped in my lap. She announced, "This is my seat tonight." Lexi walked to Randy, sat in his lap, and said, "None of that sweet, mushy, special shit." Randy promised there would be no special shit.

I asked, "What were you two doing in the shower?" Kelly grinned, said, "A little this, a little that. Then a lot more of this. You know how it goes." I replied, "I know exactly how that goes. Sounds like a lot of fun." The girls got up

to go make new drinks. Randy asked, "What the hell is this and that?" I started laughing.

They came back with drinks, then went back to the kitchen. They returned again, with Tequila Tittie Shots for all of us. They did theirs, Kelly had mine, Lexi had Randy's. Randy and I did our shots with the girls sitting in our laps. After sucking on their tits, the kissing started.

I didn't know what Randy and Lexi had planned, or if they were just going with the flow, but I was concentrating on Kelly only. They were on their own to figure it out. I picked Kelly up the same way I picked up Lexi the night before, and carried her to the bedroom.

I laid her down with her butt on the edge, picked up her legs, and worked my cock into her pussy. I got saliva on my thumb, and started rubbing her clit, while I fucked her. When she was starting to cum, I slowed down, and was barely touching her clit, trying to make it last. She started bucking her hips trying to fuck me faster. I stopped completely, making her work for her orgasm.

Kelly said, "Don't stop! Dad! Oh that's just mean." She came, and then half way sat up to slug my chest. She said, "That was a jerk move." I replied, "No, this is a jerk move." I twisted her legs to make her roll over on her

stomach, pulled her up by her hip bones, and pushed my dick back inside her.

Using her hips to pull her back against me, I started fucking her hard until I unloaded inside her. I pulled out, and acted like I was going to leave the room. Kelly jumped up and grabbed me, wrestling me back to the bed. I let her get me back on the bed and she sat on my face. Her pussy landed right on my forehead.

It felt like someone jammed a wet sponge on my forehead, but when she raised up to reposition herself, her pussy made a sucking noise. We both started laughing. Her laughing was making my cum come out of her pussy. It was on nose, on my cheek, and in my mouth. She started to smear her pussy all over my face, laughing her ass off, until I finally shoved her to the side. Kelly started laughing harder when she almost fell off the bed.

I got up to get a washcloth to wipe my face. When I looked out into the other room, I saw Randy and Lexi. I motioned for Kelly to look. Kelly came over to the doorway, and we both stood there watching Lexi ride Randy's face.

Randy was laying on his back with his head by the couch. Lexi was kind of on her knees, over his face, and bending

over the couch on her elbows. Randy had his hands on her ass. Lexi was rotating her hips like she was grinding down on his face. We couldn't tell if she was just riding him, or if Randy was actually licking her, but she was coming.

It appeared she already had several orgasms, by the sweat, and messy hair, and she wasn't stopping. I whispered to Kelly, "Go sit on his cock." Kelly snuck in, straddled Randy, and lowered herself down on his hard on. Lexi didn't even realize Kelly was there.

I went over, stood up on the couch, and sat down in front of Lexi. She took my cock in her mouth, and kept riding Randy's face. She was having trouble trying to suck me, while also riding Randy. I leaned forward, kissed the top of her head, and whispered, "Make your pussy feel good. Don't worry about me."

Lexi grabbed ahold of my cock with one hand, and then used my legs for leverage to grind her pussy down on Randy. After she came again, I told her to turn around and face the other way. She raised up to turn, and say Kelly. They started kissing as Lexi sat down on Randy's face again.

There was just enough room for me to squeeze down between the couch and Lexi's ass. I got down and

grabbed her left hip with one hand, and placed my right hand on her back to push her forward a little bit. I pulled her up a little bit, and started fucking her pussy right over Randy's face.

After a couple of strokes in and out of her pussy, I felt Randy's tongue working around her clit, and the bottom of my cock. Lexi started coming again. I started fucking her harder. During Lexi's orgasm, Kelly started riding faster on Randy's cock. Randy came inside her pussy, before Kelly was able to have her own orgasm.

After Randy came, He tapped out, and started getting up. I stopped fucking Lexi, and the girls let him up. We were all a little out of breath so we just sat back relaxing a little until the girls decided we needed drinks. They headed for the kitchen.

We all sat around for a little while. Randy asked us, "What was all that laughing about?" Kelly told him, "My pussy stuck to dad's forehead." She started laughing so hard, I had to finish explaining what happened.

After everyone was rested up, the girls went into the bathroom, and freshened up a little bit. Then we went in the bedroom. The girls both laid on the backs, side by side. I got between Kelly's legs, and started licking and

sucking on her pussy. Randy got between Lexi's legs doing the same.

As we were eating them, the girls were kissing, and talking to each other. They were telling each other how they felt, and when they were cumming. We ate them until they couldn't take anymore, then we moved up and fucked them, side by side, until we both came.

When we woke up Sunday morning, we cleaned up the cabin, packed our stuff, and headed for home. When we got to the house, Sarah and the boys were gone doing something at Sarah's mom's house. Randy and Lexi hung around for a little while. We made plans for the next month, before they left.

A couple weeks went by.... I came home from work one afternoon, and found Kelly, Andrea, (Nick the tree guys sister) and the Bree, sitting at the kitchen table. Of course, I asked what was going on. Kelly explained that she was going to be an instructor for a junior high basketball camp that was coming up, and they needed two more people so, she recruited Andrea and Bree.

I went in the other room and texted Pastor Jim, "Guess who's sitting at my kitchen table with Kelly right now." Jim replied, "Stop kidding around." I texted, "Not kidding." Jim replied, "Prove it."

I sent a text to Kelly that said, "Take a selfie of the three of you. I need proof for Pastor Jim." After about ten minutes or so, Kelly replied with a picture. I forwarded it to Jim. He replied, "I strongly dislike you right now."

I texted, "To bad you didn't leave anything here you have to come get." Jim replied, "You're messing with my head man. Why is she there?" I texted a quick explanation about the basketball camp, then changed clothes to go work out.

I was in my home gym, sweating like a pig, doing burpees, and wall balls, when the three girls came in. I finished my reps of wall balls, and turned around. They were just standing there watching me. I finally asked, "Do you need something?"

Kelly said, "We had an idea of Bree and Andrea just staying here the weekend of the basketball camp, but wanted to check with you first." I asked what weekend it was, checked my calendar, and replied, "Okay with me." The girls left. I finished my workout. By the time I was done, Bree and Andrea were gone.

As I was going upstairs to shower, I looked at my phone and saw a text from Pastor Jim that said, "This is killing me. Is she still there?" I replied. "No, but they made plans for her and the other girl to stay the camp

weekend with us. I will try to get pictures of them in their panties during the pillow fight.” Jim replied, “I don’t know what to say.”

When Sarah came home, I told her what Kelly had planned, and showed her the texts with Jim. She said, “That’s funny! Mean, but funny. Poor guy’s going crazy.”

A couple days later, I received a call from Randy. I answered, “Hey. What’s up?” Randy replied. “I don’t know. I’ve fucked my wife three nights in a row now. Maybe four tonight.” I asked, “Really? Is it your birthday or something?” Randy said, “No. This is weird.”

Randy has said in the past that his wife is rarely interested in having sex, and will go several months with nothing. He explained that the first night, she was showing interest, and he thought, Okay this is one of those once in a blue moon moments.

His wife has this routine on the rare occasion they have sex. She takes a bath, slips into bed nude, lets Randy finger her pussy for a few minutes, then they have sex missionary. The first night, Randy threw the covers off of her, jumped between her legs and started licking her before she realized what he was going to do.

She tried to push him away, but he was persistent. He didn’t make her cum, but got her pussy nice and wet,

mostly with his saliva. Then he moved up, mounted her with her knees bent and spread, and fucked her. He started slow, and then started to increase speed, and fucking her harder. He blew his load inside her, and rolled off of her. Then he pulled the covers up over both of them, grabbed his book off the nightstand and started reading.

The next day, she was all over him all day. I asked, "So, what's the deal?" Randy replied, "I didn't tell her I love her, or anything like that. No mushy special stuff. Just fucked her without saying anything. Kind of raunchy." I said, "Holy shit dude! You need to thank Lexi for teaching you how to fuck your wife." Randy replied, "I already did."

The second night was pretty much the same thing. The third night his wife got one orgasm when he was eating her. He was hoping for a fourth night to see what happens. We talked a little bit more about the difference in having raunchy sex, and making love. Sarah and I do both. Sure, we swing, and have a lot of recreational sex, but we also have times, of it being just her and I, loving, romantic, passionate, love making.

I told Randy I was interested in hearing how this goes. He said he would let me know, and then thanked me for

being a friend and listening to all this. I said, “Dude, stop the mushy shit.”

Pastor Jim called me and asked if we could help him with a couple events. I said we probably could, and invited him to the house for dinner on an evening all the kids would be away from the house. During dinner, he told us he wanted to plan a beginning of summer BBQ/pool party.

In the past they had it at a church member’s house, but they have more kids now and their pool was too small. He said they would handle everything, they just needed a location. We set a date for that. The second thing was two weekend waterski trips. The family that had the motorhome they used for the snow trip, also set up their base camp, and supplied one of the boats. We set a date for the first one, and a tentative date for the second one.

Jim asked me if Bree had been at the house anymore. I said, “No, but she’s coming here Friday and spending the night with Kelly Friday and Saturday night.” I also told him that another friend named, Andrea would be staying the weekend as well.

He was silent for a moment, then said, “I so want to come over here, but it’s probably not a good idea.” I

agreed, "Probably not." Jim heavy sighed. Sarah and I started laughing. He looked at us and laughed also. Then said, "This is horrible man."

Sarah asked him if he wanted to go upstairs with us. Jim said, "Yes," and we all got up. We when we got up in the bedroom, Jim pulled the chair over to the bed, and sat down like last time. Sarah stripped in front of him, while I just took my clothes off to the side of him. He was only watching Sarah.

She had me sit on the edge of the bed, right in front of Jim, then she got on the bed with me in a 69. I started eating her pussy, while she started sucking my dick. She stopped sucking, and I heard her say, "Stand up right here and let me have your cock."

My legs were hanging off the bed. I felt Jim standing between them. Sarah had a hold on my cock with one hand, her other hand was on Jim's balls. She was trading off sucking both of us. After a few minutes, she was sucking us, and rubbing our cocks together. Stroking one while sucking the other. I couldn't see it, but I sure felt it.

I just kept eating her pussy and letting her play with our hard ons. After she had one orgasm, she sat up and moved down to ride me reverse cowgirl. Jim started to

sit down in the chair to watch. Sarah said, "Don't sit down." He remained standing.

She was riding me, facing Jim, leaning back with her legs spread wide. He had a perfect view of my cock going in and out of her pussy. After a while of this, she raised up off of me and told me to move up the bed. I slid out from underneath her. She sat back down on the edge of the bed, laid back and started playing with her pussy. Her legs were spread wide, with Jim standing between them.

Sarah was rubbing her clit, and spreading her pussy lips wide for him. He was just standing there looking at her pussy. She pushed herself down, getting closer to him. She reached out with her legs, and hooked him around his ass, pulling him closer. Jim said, "I don't know about this."

Sarah asked, "About what?" Jim replied, "You want me to fuck you." Sarah smiled, and asked, "If this was Bree's pussy wide open for you, would you be standing there looking at it?" Jim moved forward and pushed his cock inside her pussy. When he got it deep in her, he said, "Mmm Sarah, Oh man." He started fucking her.

Jim came within a few minutes. He pulled out and sat in the chair. He said, "That felt good." Sarah replied, "It's about time you fucked me." Jim said, "Yes, it was about

time.” He sat in the chair and watched as I turned her towards me and slid my cock inside her cum filled pussy. I fucked her until I was on the edge of cumming, then I pulled out, stroked my cock twice, and shot my cum up on her belly.

We laid around a little while talking before we got up to clean up. Pastor Jim left a few minutes before the kids came home. Jason was visibly upset about something. He came in the house, ran up the stairs, and went in his room. I asked Kelly what happened.

Kelly said, “Kasey is moving.” We knew Kasey’s dad was career Air Force, but they thought they were going to be staying put for a few years. They had moved around a lot in the past. He was now being stationed over seas, so the whole family was moving.

Sarah and I went upstairs to talk to Jason, and spent over an hour with him in his room. He told us that Kasey was crying when she told him. She was pretty upset. Jason was her first real boyfriend that was a steady thing, because she thought they were staying. Her dad said, he may even retire here. Now they were going to Japan with no end date. It could be years.

Jason said, “You guys were concerned about Lexi being a long distance relationship, and now Kasey is moving to

Japan? How the fuck is that supposed to work? So, that's the end I guess." That was the end. Two weeks later Kasey's family moved away....

Chapter (31)

Friday morning Kelly sent me a text asking if she could hold a pre-basketball camp meeting at our house. I was okay with that. Then she asked if she could order pizza on my card. When I got home there were twenty-two people at the house, and pizza everywhere. I quickly said hi, and got out of their way. I sent a text to Sarah, just to give her a heads up about all the people before she got home.

A couple hours later, they were all leaving, except for Kelly, Andrea, and Bree, who were doing the final cleanup. I figured it was safe to come out of hiding, and went downstairs. The girls filled me in on all the planning. I listened, but I now knew far more about the basketball camp than I really needed to know.

Other than Pastor Jim texting me over the weekend asking if Bree was at the house, or what she was doing, nothing happened with Andrea, or Bree. We did get to know them both pretty well. Jim made some kind of announcement about the BBQ/pool party being at our house, and that we would be involved with the two waterski trips, because Bree knew all about it.

We had a family ski trip planned that happened to fall on Kasey's last day here, so we cancelled it. There was no way Jason was going skiing that day. He was having a pretty tough time with Kasey moving away. It got a little tougher when Kelly let it slip to Lexi. Lexi started texting Jason like crazy. To the point where Jason came to me, and said, "I just can't deal with Lexi right now. Can you help me?" I got in touch with Randy, who in turn, told Lexi to lay off. Nothing has changed with them being too far apart.

One night, I was sitting back in my recliner, half asleep, barely watching whatever was on the TV. Kelly came in, got in my lap, snuggled up with her head on my shoulder, and said "Thank you Dad." I replied, "Thank you for what?" Kelly said, "For just everything. The basketball camp meeting and pizza. For cancelling our ski trip for Jason. For getting Lexi to leave him alone. Lexi told me her dad and step-mom have been arguing daily. I couldn't imagine hearing that all the time, so just thank you."

I said, "You're welcome. I love you." Kelly replied, "I love you too. Will you be home tomorrow?" I said, "Yes. Why?" Kelly grabbed. My cock and balls through my sweat pants, squeezed hard, and said, "Just fucking be here on time." She lightly bit my cheek and started to

get up. When she was half way up, I swatted her ass hard. She looked back at me with fire in her eyes, and said, "Oh you better fucking be here tomorrow."

She left and I thought, holy shit, she was all loving, thankful, and caring about her brother one minute, and fucking crazy the next. I better be on time tomorrow. Fully awake now, I went in the kitchen where Sarah was. She glanced at me, and asked, "What's going on now?" I replied, "Our daughter just told me I better fucking be home tomorrow." Sarah chuckled, "It's been a while. I was wondering when she would be needing you again."

I said, "And, according to Kelly, Lexi said Randy and his wife have been arguing daily. He hasn't said anything to me, but something is going on there." Sarah suggested we invite Lexi on our spring break trip, and then changed her mind and said, "Jason might not be up for that."

I said, "He can't mope around forever. There might be a few more Kasey's in his life. It might be time for us to kick his ass back up in the saddle." Sarah laughed, and said, "Kelly might be putting a saddle on you and kicking your ass tomorrow." I replied, "No way. I'm in charge tomorrow." Sarah said, "Sure honey. Keep telling yourself that." She was still laughing after I left the kitchen.

I went into the game room to get the ropes that the boys and I tied Sarah up with. They were still in the cabinet by the bar from tying up Pastor Jim. I went upstairs and tied one end of the ropes to each of the four bed legs, under the bed. Getting her tied up wasn't going to be an easy task. How exactly was I going to do that? I had no clue.

When I got home the next day, Kelly's car was blocking the driveway. I said out loud, "So it begins." I didn't bother trying to go through the side door. The first thing I saw when I went in the house was a ton of Legos poured down the stairs. I hate those fucking things, and wondered where she found them. I had boots on so it was just a mess.

I checked the kitchen, nothing, checked the game room, still nothing. I went to the bottom of the stairs and yelled, "Kelly! Get your ass out here and clean up this mess!" I heard her from somewhere upstairs say, "Fuck you. Clean it yourself."

I cautiously made my way upstairs. She wasn't in the loft. She wasn't in my room either. I pulled up the ropes that were under the head of the bed, and tucked them under the pillows so I could get to them fast. I still wasn't sure how I was going to get her tied up.

I guessed that she wasn't going to be in her room, but I still looked there next. Her room was a complete mess, which is something Sarah and I never allowed. Her dresser drawers were all open, and clothes were everywhere. In the bathroom, she wrote Fuck You Dad! In red lipstick on the mirror. I saw her shadow in the shower.

When I slid open the door, she drenched me with a bucket of cold water, and tried to get out to run away. I caught her around the waist, spun her around, and got her up over my shoulder. I carried her to the bedroom, tossed her on the bed, and rolled her over on her belly. She didn't really fight me, so that was easier than I thought it would be.

I jumped on top of her, got her arms out, and got the loop of rope over her right hand before she knew what was going on. I had all of my weight on her, and had her left arm pinned. Now she was started to fight me. I got her left hand tied, slid down her body grabbing her sweats and panties, and pulled them down quickly. I stood up at the foot of the bed, and pulled her clothes all the way off.

She still had on her sports bra. I was thinking about just cutting it off since she has a ton of them. I could buy her a new one. When I got her sweats and panties off and

was standing up, she pulled her legs up underneath her and got up on her knees with her ass in the air.

I took off my wet clothes, and then went to the night stand and got one of the paddles and spanked her ass. Kelly jumped, glared at me, and said, "Fuck dad! You didn't tell me to say I'm sorry." I replied, "You're not fucking sorry," and spanked her again. Kelly said, "Fuck you!" I went to spank her again and she shot her legs straight out, making herself flat on the bed. I missed.

I said, "Kelly, get your ass back up in the air and take the spanking you deserve." She had the ropes pulled tight, had a grip on the bed covers, and slowly got back up on her knees. Her pussy was puffy and glistening. I got on the bed and sat on her feet so she couldn't move them. I grabbed her ass cheek with my left hand, and brushed the leather paddle down her ass crack from the top, down to her pussy.

I turned it and put it flat against her pussy, and started to slide it back up. There was a wet spot from barely touching her puss. I slid it up, around the top of her right cheek and then down her ass to the back of her leg. Kelly was tensed up, breathing hard, waiting for the spanking. I was taking my time, making her wait, rubbing my hand and the paddle all around her ass.

She was so tense in anticipation, she was shaking. She said, "Jesus fucking Christ dad! Fucking spank me!" I quickly turned, sliding my right leg under her belly, with my left leg over her calves so I was sitting sideways. I hooked my left foot under my right knee so I had her legs pinned.

I stuck my left hand in between her legs just above her knees with my thumb up. Slid my hand up until my thumb reached her pussy, and sunk my thumb inside her wetness. "Mmmmm shit" I had the leather paddle in my right hand up and over her back. I lightly swatted her ass.

Kelly jumped. I moved my thumb around on the top wall of her pussy, and swatted her ass again.

"Gooodddddd Fuck you!" I said, "That's not nice Kelly," and swatted her harder. She had the ropes pulled tight, raised up on her elbows, and tried to straighten her legs. She couldn't do it. I swatted her again.

She started her growling. "Fuuuuuuck you! God! Spank me!" I spanked her again. "Fuck yes! Please Dad! Please!" Spank. "Fuck!" Spank. "Oh shit!" Spank. The moaning started. I kept moving my thumb inside her pussy, and spanked her four times in a row. By the third one, she was quivering, and moaning loud. The fourth swat sent her orgasm over the top and I couldn't hold

her legs any longer. Her strength in that moment was amazing.

She was covered with sweat, and out of breath. Her hair was a mess. Once she calmed down, I cut off her sports bra, (she didn't even care) and then I got on the bed next to her, on my back. I got underneath her by pushing her up, and working my way under so she was on top of me. I worked my hard on into her pussy.

Her hands were still tied. She started to buck and rotate her hips on my cock. She raised up as far as she could, and said, "Fucking untie me!" I smacked her ass with a paddle, and said "No." She said, "Fuck dad! Untie me!" I smiled and said, "Fuck Kelly... No." This pissed her off. She put her head down, bit into my shoulder, and growled through an orgasm.

I didn't know what exactly broke at the time, but there was a pop, and the top right corner of the bed fell down. Her right hand was free. Her hand went back, and in one move it went forward under my left arm pit. She moved me to my right, and grabbed my hair with her left hand that was still tied. She's fucking strong, and quick.

She grabbed my hair, wrenched my head back, and yelled, "Ha! Fuck you!" She was laying on top of me, still

riding my cock, and now trying to get her left arm free. The fact that the bed just broke, didn't stop her.

I had a death grip on her right wrist keeping her from untying her left hand. Kelly pulled my hair harder. I smacked her ass hard with the paddle. She growled, "ahh fuck! Let go of my wrist!" I said, "No," and spanked her again. She bit into my chest again, and started riding my cock faster. "Uh Uh Uh" I spanked her again. "Uh Fuck!" The moan started low, she bit into my chest harder. I spanked her again, and she exploded in orgasm.

The burst of strength she gets while cumming is crazy. Her right hand was free again. She half way sat up, pulled my hair with her still tied left hand so hard I was now looking backwards at the headboard. She balled up her right hand and punched me hard on the chest. Then she went after the leather paddle.

I had the leather paddle in my right hand. She couldn't reach it. She hit me again, and growled, "Give me the fucking paddle." I spanked her with it. She growled, "Fuuuuuuck," and slugged my chest again. I tried to grab her wrist. She was waiving it around in the air like she was riding a bull. I grabbed her right nipple between my thumb and index finger. I pinched and twisted it, and spanked her ass again with the paddle.

Kelly's head went back and she screamed, "Ahhh shit! Fuck Youuuuuuu" She slugged my chest again and started riding my cock harder. "Uh uh uh uh uh fuck fuuuuuuck! She pulled my hair harder, slugged my chest again as she started orgasming hard.

This orgasm was still going when she pulled my hair harder, dug her nails into my chest, and leaned forward to sink her teeth into my shoulder. She bit into my shoulder hard. I screamed out, "God dammit. Fuck Kelly!" Kelly growled through her clenched teeth, "Fuck You," and bit down even harder. I hit her hard with the paddle three times. Kelly's orgasm went over the top. She yelled, "God! Mmmm. Fuck! Dad!" Then collapsed on top of me.

I quickly got out from underneath her before she realized what I was doing. I moved on top of her, grabbed her loose right hand and bent it behind her back. I had a death grip on her wrist with my left hand. Her left hand was still tied. I straddled her legs just under her ass, and worked my cock into her pussy. She was soaking wet between her legs.

Her legs were straight. I had my knees on both sides of her and was tight, up against her ass. I started moving my hips like I was riding her, and grabbed a handful of her hair with my right hand. I was fucking her pussy

hard. The louder she yelled at me, the harder I pulled her hair. She was pinned down, and getting fucked. Nothing she could do about it.

I came in her pussy, let go of her hair, and wrist, and jumped backwards off the bed. She tried to kick me, then started getting her left hand free from the rope. She was looking at me and grunting, “Uh uh uh fuck uh uh uh.” She looked at the paddle. I tried to grab her but she was kicking her feet at me. She was going to be free any second. I grabbed the leather paddle and chucked it into the bathroom. She screamed, “God dammit!”

Her hand was free. She came up off the bed, lunging at me. She landed on top of me and we tumbled to the ground. Kelly sat on my face with her sweaty, juicy, cum filled pussy. She sunk her teeth into my leg. I yelled out, “Owe Fuck!” I slapped her ass hard with my bare hand. She yelled, “Fuck you,” as she sat up to grind her pussy on my face.

I rolled her over so I was on top. My dick was going soft, but she needed at least one more orgasm. I got away from her and stood up. I yelled. “Get on the bed Kelly! Get on the fucking bed right now!” She looked at me like she wasn’t sure what was going on. I yelled, “Just get on the bed!” She got up on the bed, on her back.

I tied her right hand. Figured out what broke on the other side of the bed, and then tied her left hand. Then I tied both of her feet to the bottom of the bed. She was watching me, breathing hard, covered in sweat. I went to the night stand and got lube, and the dolphin vibrator. Then I got on the bed between her legs.

She was very wet, but I still added lube. Then I pushed the vibrator inside her, turned it on high, and put the dolphin to her clit. Her moan started low and gravely. Her whole body was tense and shaking. She had her head up looking at me. I said, "Fucking cum for me Kelly."

She started moaning louder, then stopped breathing for a second. She yelled, "Fuck! Uh uh uh uh, God Dad, Fuck!" I kept the dolphin to her clit. Her orgasm was still going. Her eyes were wild. Her face covered in sweat. Hair matted to her head. Still looking at me.

She had the ropes pulled tight. Her knees were clamped against my legs, but she couldn't close them with me in the way. She was still half way moaning, and saying "Fuck fuck fuck fuck fuck. God..... daaaaaaadd. Fuuuuuuuuuuuuck!" Her orgasm climaxed. She was totally out of breath and couldn't talk. She said, "Re.. re...". I asked, "Red?" She shook her head yes.

I pulled the vibrator out of her pussy, and let her relax. After she started getting her breath back, I asked, "Can I untie you? Are you done?" Kelly replied, "Yes, untie me. I'm done." I untied her feet, then her hands. I got a blanket, and then got on the bed with her. I covered us up, then wrapped my arms around her, spooning. A few minutes later, I felt her body go limp. She was asleep.

Chapter (32)

Sarah woke me up when she came home. I wasn't getting up until Kelly was up. I asked her to check the bathroom floor since Kelly threw the bucket of water at me. I didn't want one of the boys to go in there and slip. Sarah cleaned up the bathroom.

After Kelly woke up, we laid there snuggling for a little while. We talked about the Legos, and the mess in the bathroom. I told her she really didn't need to do all of that. It's not like she is really pissing me off. It leaves a mess for us to clean up afterwards.

Kelly got dressed and went downstairs to help Sarah with dinner. I fixed the bed. There were wheels on the bottom of the legs. The rope must have slipped down enough to be at the top of the wheel. So when Kelly pulled on it, it tweaked the leg just enough to pop the wheel out. After I told Sarah about it, we decided to purchase a new bed frame.

We ended up with a base that had drawers on each side. Before we put the mattress on it, I reinforced all for corners, and installed eye bolts. We started looking online for a set of straps and cuffs that would be more suitable for what we do. While Sarah and I were looking,

we found a really cool sex swing. We've never used a sex swing before so we went ahead and purchased it also. I installed eye hooks for the swing in the bedroom ceiling.

When the swing arrived, we couldn't wait to try it out. Sarah got in it. I cuffed her wrists, and then her ankles, with her feet in the stirrups. The swing made it so she was kind of laying on her back, knees bent, legs open wide, with full access to her pussy. It was on a pulley system so a quick pull of straps raised her up and down.

I could raise her up so I was standing straight up, and she was at the level for me to eat her pussy. Then I could lower her down to fuck her. I could also tilt her forward or backwards. To raise or lower her head for her to do oral, or to tilt her pussy higher or lower.

Sarah wanted to see how comfortable it was, and to see how long she could stay in it so, I just kicked back on the bed, while we talked. Every once in a while I would reach out with my foot and push her to make her swing, or spin around. It turned out to be very comfortable. She didn't have any issues being in the swing for long periods of time.

Sarah was hanging out in the swing totally naked. I was laying across the bed, when Jason walked in. He stopped short, and said, "Holy fuck. That's awesome." He turned

around and went back out to the loft and yelled down the stairs, "Hey Brandon. Come check this out."

Brandon ran up the stairs. Before he walked in the bedroom he asked, "What's going on?" Then he saw Sarah and said, "Oh shit. Where did that come from?" Sarah and I were both laughing. I showed them how all the pulley straps work. They both spent a little time putting her in different positions.

They had her raised up enough for Brandon to start eating her pussy, and her head was low enough, and laying back, for Jason to put his cock in her mouth. Brandon ate her pussy through one orgasm, before they spun her around to change places. Sarah came again with Jason eating her.

I just laid on the bed and watched the boys putting their mom in different positions to either eat her, fuck her, or to make her suck their cocks. My cock was hard as a rock. All pretty hot. After the boys both came in her pussy, I got up, and fucked her myself.

There are two handles on the swing, that at first I wasn't sure what they were for, but as soon as I pushed my cock inside her, they were at the perfect spot for me to grab and pull her towards me when I thrust forward. I

tilted her forward to get the perfect angle for fucking her pussy hard, and unloaded inside her.

There's a safety quick release for one hand. Sarah was able to pull that and get herself out of the swing. We all got cleaned up and dressed. We left the swing up to show Kelly later. She was too busy with a school project to get in the swing herself.

A couple days later, Sarah talked Jason into getting in the swing. Jason got naked, and strapped in, with his knees up and legs open. Sarah got him in position to where she could sit in a chair and suck his dick by barely bending forward. She was playing with his balls, and taking her time sucking his cock. Slowly licking and sucking. Jason was in heaven, laid back with his eyes closed.

Sarah got lube, and started massaging the area under Jason's balls. Then she went lower, and started massaging his rectum. As she slid the tip of her finger in his ass, Jason said, "Mmmm mom fuck that feels good." After his muscles relaxed, she started fucking his ass with her finger.

After a few minutes she started concentrating on his prostate. Slowly massaging it, while still sucking on his cock. Jason was breathing faster, and saying, "Mmm

Mom, Yes. Mmm fuck, that's good." After a few minutes, he was gushing cum out of his cock. Sarah sucked and swallowed.

She kept her finger in his ass, and was now stroking his cock slowly with lube. His hardness never went down. After he relaxed, she was able to stroke him harder and faster. She had him cumming again a few minutes later.

Kelly's turn in the swing happened a few nights later. Sarah helped her get in, and we showed her how the pull straps worked so she knew what was going on. We had her head angled down so I could put my cock in her mouth. Sarah was eating her pussy. We spun her around so I could eat her pussy. Sarah backed up to her face while bent over the chair so her pussy was there for Kelly's mouth. It wasn't perfect, but it kind of worked.

After I fucked Kelly, she said, "We need to hang this up in the motorhome." I stood there looking at her thinking, why didn't I think of that. I said, "You're a genius. Sexy and smart." The next day I checked out the motorhome ceiling, and decided it just wasn't strong enough to support the weight.

Sarah remembered seeing a swing with a portable frame online, so we went back online searching. We found a frame with four legs, and two side supports. I printed

out the measurements of it, and went out to the motorhome. When the slides were out on the motorhome, the frame would fit. We ordered it with rush shipping.

The frame was delivered the Thursday before the weekend with Randy and Lexi. Kelly and I spent a couple hours in the motorhome figuring out how to put it together and take it down, so we could do it quickly. The second time we put it together, we hung the swing. Kelly got in it with clothes on because it was too cold. It wasn't as open, and free moving like in the house, we lost the height adjustment, but it would work.

When Randy and Lexi arrived on Friday, we all went out to dinner. After dinner, Lexi went with our three kids to the movies. Randy came home with us. When we got to the house, Randy and I went in to the bar and poured drinks. I asked, "So, how's the sex? You never updated me."

Randy shook his head, and said, "I don't know what the fuck she wants. It was great for four nights straight. Then the fifth night, she accused me of fucking her with no feelings. She said I was fucking her like a whore. So I tried being half mushy. She stopped me in the middle of it and said she couldn't do it anymore. We haven't had sex since."

I just sat there looking at him. I didn't know what to say. Randy said, "She's like fucked up in the head about sex or something. I don't know man." I replied, "I don't know either." Randy said, "Then I made the mistake of suggesting counseling. She fucking blew up, and was pissed for days. This weekend couldn't come fast enough."

We poured two more drinks. Randy told me he had a talk with Lexi on the way to our house, and told her to lay off Jason. We talked about Jason, and how he was doing since Kasey moved away. Sarah walked in the room totally naked. She said, "Hey!" She pointed at her pussy with both index fingers. "It's not going to fuck it's self."

We followed her upstairs, got naked, and joined her on the bed. Randy put his dick in her mouth. I started eating her pussy. After her first orgasm, she rolled over and got on top of Randy. She started sucking me while she rode him.

After an orgasm on Randy's cock, she backed off of him with her ass in the air, and started sucking him again. I got up and started fucking her pussy from behind. Randy unloaded in her mouth. Sarah turned over on her back. I mounted her, and started fucking her while we kissed, sharing Randy's cum.

After I came in Sarah's pussy, we all just laid there relaxing. After a while I received a text from Kelly that said they were on the way home, so we got up. We were downstairs shooting pool when the kids came in. They joined us in the game room sitting at the bar. Kelly got behind the bar, and a few minutes later, we all had fresh drinks.

We were all talking about how well Kelly makes drinks, and joking that it could be a career choice for her. The next thing we knew, we all had Jameson picklebacks. A shot Randy and Lexi had never heard of. We all lined up around the bar and took our shots.

The boys started racking for a game of 8-ball. Kelly said they should play teams. Her and Lexi against Jason and Brandon. Losers have to do a shot, strip, and play the second game naked. Jason and Brandon were all for that. Randy, Sarah, and I, just sat back and watched.

Kelly is pretty good, but not as good as the boys. She has beaten them both a few times. Lexi never played before. The girls lost pretty fast. I poured them their shots while they got naked. During the second game, the boys were whispering to each other. On Jason's next shot, he "accidentally" pocketed the 8 ball.

The boys got naked, while I poured their shots. They were both semi hard already. They played a third game all naked, so they were playing for shots. After the girls lost, I was pouring their shots. When I went to hand Lexi hers, she had a death grip on the edge of the bar, and her “O” face. I raised up to look over the bar to see what was going on. She was finding out how well Brandon eats pussy.

We all just sat there, watching her orgasm. She took her shot. Brandon was still between her legs. We all waited to see her second orgasm, after which, Brandon stood up. Kelly started clapping so we joined her. Brandon took a bow. Lexi was out of breath. Fucking hilarious.

After our laughter died down, Kelly asked, “How did that get started?” Brandon said, “Her stool was on my jeans. When I knelt down to get them, she turned and her pussy was right there, so...” Kelly said, “Of course. That makes perfect sense.” We started laughing again.

Jason turned music on, Lexi and Kelly started dancing together. A few minutes later they were kissing while dancing, and lost in their own little world. The boys, still nude, started another game of 8-ball. After a while, Kelly and Lexi came back to the bar.

Kelly said they were talking and thought we didn't really need to go anywhere this weekend. We could just stay home. We really didn't have any plans. We were just going to take the motorhome out to a KOA and spend the night. Randy and I looked at each other. I shrugged. Randy said, "I'm good with that." Sarah chuckled, and said, "You rush ordered the swing frame for nothing." Randy asked, "The what?"

Randy followed me out to the motorhome. I showed him the swing, and told him we bought a mobile frame for it that would fit in the motorhome, and we thought we could take it to house parties, or hotel rooms, when with our swinging friends.

We brought the swing back in the house with us. When we came back in, the kids all saw us. Sarah got up to follow us upstairs. Kelly said to Lexi, "Oh, the swing. Come on." Lexi asked, "The swing?" Kelly replied, "Yes. You'll see." We all ended up in the bedroom.

I got the swing hung from the eye bolts, Kelly wanted Lexi to get in it, but she didn't want to without seeing someone else in it, so Kelly got in it first. The boys got her strapped in, and started showing Randy and Lexi how the straps work. They had Kelly leaning backwards with her pussy up, and her head down. Brandon started to eat her.

Jason went around and put his dick in her mouth. He wasn't totally hard, but he was hard quickly, with Kelly sucking him. Lexi said, "Wow." Randy said, "Wow? Holy shit. Wow is an understatement." After a few minutes, the boys spun her around so Jason could eat her, and she was sucking Brandon.

A few minutes later, Kelly raised her head and said to Lexi, "See? Do you want to try it?" Lexi looked at Randy. Randy looked at me and Sarah. We all realized at the same time that this was the first time Lexi has seen the boys naked. Brandon already ate her pussy to two orgasms. This was a whole new thing.

Randy said, "If you want to Lexi, its okay with me." Kelly got out, the boys strapped Lexi in. Sarah pulled Randy to the bed and started taking off his clothes. I got naked, figuring I would be eventually anyway. Sarah had Randy sit on the bed propped up with pillows against the headboard. I got on the bed next to him the same way.

Sarah was on the outside of Randy, Kelly laid down on the outside of me. They started working on our cocks from the side, while we all watching the boys with Lexi in the swing. Brandon was eating her pussy, Jason had his cock in her mouth. He was moving his hips, fucking her face.

Brandon soon had her quivering with orgasms. He wasn't letting up, or giving her a break. He had Lexi's clit sucked into his mouth, flicking it with his tongue. Jason pulled his cock out of her mouth and waited for the current orgasm to climax, then he spun her around.

Jason lowered her pussy down so it was level with his cock, and pushed inside her. Brandon got his cock in her mouth, but it was difficult for her to suck him, with Jason pounding her pussy hard. Brandon pulled out of her mouth, but kept his cock and balls on her face. Lexi was loud. She sounded like a mouse. "Eee eee eee eee eee"

Jason had the handles to pull her into him when he thrust. He was grunting. He was fucking her as hard as he possible could. With one final hard thrust, and a loud grunt, Jason blew his load inside Lexi's pussy. They were both sweaty and out of breath. Brandon let her catch her breath for just a minute, before he pushed his cock back in her mouth.

Jason slowly pulled out of her pussy, and stood there trying to catch his own breath. Brandon spun her around and started fucking her the same way Jason did. Jason's cummy balls and dick were on her face. Lexi was licking at him and trying to suck him, but couldn't with Brandon fucking her. Jason could have held his cock down for her,

but he didn't. He stood there watching her trying to get it.

A minute or so later, Lexi gave up on Jason's cock, and was making the mouse noise again. Randy couldn't hold off anymore and unloaded in Sarah's mouth while watching his daughter getting fucked hard. He said, "That has to be one of the hottest things I've ever seen."

Lexi let out a long moan, "Ahhhhuuuugggaaaaaaaammmm Fuck!" Brandon added his cum to Jason's in her pussy. Brandon pulled out of her pussy, and Lexi seemed to suddenly be a little freaked out. She couldn't get out of the swing fast enough. The boys got her out.

Lexi was moving fast. She got on the bed at my feet, and crawled up me collapsing on my chest. She wrapped her arms around my head and shoulders, I wrapped my arms around her back. It was like she was coming to me for protection. She buried her face in my neck, still breathing hard. I held her tight, but totally felt awkward. I thought, why me, and not her dad?

Lexi's hair was all in my face. I couldn't see what everyone was doing, but I felt that they were moving around. From what they were saying, I knew Sarah was getting in the swing for Randy and the boys. I felt Kelly

getting on the bed. She snuggled up close to me and Lexi, and stroked Lexi's hair.

Kelly asked her, "Are you okay?" Lexi nodded her head with her face still in my neck, and said, "Mmm hmm." Kelly stroked her hair, and rubbed her back. I was holding her as tight as she was holding me. Then I felt Kelly's hand go down between Lexi's legs and grab my hard on. Kelly moved my dick, and it slid right into Lexi's cum filled, creamy pussy.

I thought, she might not want that, but Lexi snuggled deeper in to my neck, "Mmmmm." Lexi started to slowly move her hips. I brushed her hair out of her face, and kissed her forehead. "Mmmmmm."

She started riding me a little faster. I kissed her forehead. Lexi kissed my neck. I kissed her again, she kissed me again. She started riding me a little harder. I kissed her forehead, and pulled her head back a little. I kissed her cheek. "Mmmm." I kissed her cheek again, and she moved to kiss me full on the mouth. I held her tight as we started making out.

After a while she stopped kissing me, kissed my neck, and whispered, "Love you." Holy Shit! I held her tight and whispered, "I love you to Lexi." She orgasmed hard and collapsed. I held her for a little while longer before

she kind of rolled off me. She was laying between me and Kelly, watching her dad fuck Sarah in the swing.

Jason had his cock in Sarah's mouth. Brandon was standing to the side playing with her tits. A few minutes later, Lexi said she had to go to the bathroom and got up. After she was gone, Kelly got closer to me and whispered, "Did she say she loves you?" I whispered, "Shhhh. She did, but don't say anything."

I moved over to the middle of the bed. Kelly snuggled up close to me. I had my arm around her. Her leg was over mine. Lexi came back and snuggled up to me on my other side. I put my arm around her. She put her leg over mine like Kelly was doing. We watched Sarah getting fucked.

After a while, Kelly started to play with my dick, making it hard again. Lexi started to fondle my balls. I said to Kelly, "You haven't been fucked yet, have you." Kelly replied. "No, but its okay." I said, "No it's not. I'm all yours if you want." Kelly started to roll on top of me. Lexi moved to give her room, but still stayed close. I still had my arm around her.

Kelly started riding me, while kissing Lexi. Then she kissed me. I had one arm around Lexi, and my other hand on Kelly's tits. Lexi had her right arm under my

head, her left hand on Kelly's ass. Kelly was riding me hard while switching from kissing me and Lexi. It wasn't long before she said, "I'm cumming." She came and said, "Fuck that was good." She started riding again.

I looked between Kelly and Lexi's head. Sarah was getting pounded by Jason now. Randy and Brandon were watching. I went back to concentrating on the two girls. Kelly stopped kissing us and was sitting up a little more. Lexi moved in to kiss me, so I kissed her back. Kelly said, "Kiss him again. Kiss my dad." Lexi started making out with me. Kelly said, "mmm. I'm cumming." She orgasmed and started riding even harder and faster.

I still had my hand on her tit, and was still making out with Lexi. I got Kelly's nipple between my thumb and index finger. I pinched a little. Kelly dug her nails into my chest. I pinched a little more. Kelly said, "Yes." I pinched, pulled, and twisted her nipple hard. Kelly dug her nails deeper, screamed out, and orgasm hard. When Kelly screamed, Lexi jumped, but I held her tight and kept kissing her.

Kelly rolled off me and snuggled up on my side again. We watched Jason cum in Sarah's pussy, then they helped her get out of the swing. The boys sat in chairs, Sarah got on the bed and laid between my legs. Randy

sat on the edge of the bed. We were all worn out and just laid there recovering.

About a half hour later, I asked, "Do we have any ice cream?" Kelly replied, "Ice cream?" I said, "Yes, I want some ice cream." Everyone started laughing, but they all followed me downstairs. We sat around the kitchen naked, dishing up ice cream. Sarah got the Hershey's Syrup, and put some on both of her nipples. Lexi and Kelly sucked it off. Then Kelly and Lexi put syrup on their nipples. Lexi came to me, Kelly went to Randy. Then they did the same again for Jason and Brandon. We sat around eating ice cream and talking.

We confirmed that we weren't taking out the motorhome and going anywhere. We decided to just stay home. Sarah and the boys didn't have any plans for Saturday either. We agreed to no clothes, for the rest of the weekend. We would all stay naked.

After ice cream, we all took quick showers, and headed for bed. Randy was in the guest room. Lexi slept with Kelly in Kelly's bed. After Sarah and I got in bed, I said, "I felt kind of awkward about the way Lexi came to me when she got out of the swing." Sarah replied, "I saw that."

I added, "Then when she was riding me, she said love you." Sarah said, "Please tell me you said you love her too." I replied, "Yes, I did."

Sarah said, "I wouldn't worry about it. I don't think she is really in love with you. You could probably change the word love, to trust, and get what she really meant. I think after Lexi see's how you are with me and Kelly, and how you treat her, she totally trusts you."

She went on, "That's why she went to you. She was a little freaked out about getting fucked hard by the boys for the first time. They weren't easy with her. She knew you would hold her, or protect her, without question." We talked a little bit more before we both went to sleep...

Chapter (33)

Saturday morning I woke up about 7am. I was laying in bed checking the news on my phone. Sarah was still asleep next to me. The bedroom door flys open, Kelly and Lexi come running in and jump on the bed. They were standing up, and jumping around, arms and tits bouncing everywhere. Sarah pulled the covers over her head and said, "It's not Christmas. Go away."

Kelly said, "We need dad to make coffee." Lexi added, "And Pancakes." I replied, "Okay okay, I'm getting up. How about you two go downstairs and make me a Bloody Mary." They ran out of the room.. When I got downstairs, I saw that the boys were already up.

They had all been up for an hour our so. Lexi was laying between the boys playing video games, while Kelly made five Bloody Marys. They all had one, and one for me. I went in the kitchen, made coffee, and got out everything I needed for breakfast.

The girls followed me into the kitchen and, informed me I was making pancakes, eggs, sausage, and sausage gravy to go over the biscuits. I told Lexi, "Go wake up your dad, and tell him to get his ass in here to help me." They ran out of the kitchen.

I looked in at Jason and Brandon, and asked, "Holy hell. What got into those two this morning?" Jason replied, "They've been high energy all morning." I pointed at Jason, and then Brandon, and said, "You two need to fuck them, and get them calmed down." Jason replied, "That might make it worse." Brandon said, "Maybe after breakfast."

Randy staggered into the kitchen, and asked, "What are we doing?" I replied, "Drinking Bloody Marys, and making breakfast." Kelly said, "We're out of Zing Zang."

I asked, "Did you look in the far right cabinet under the bar?" The girls ran out of the kitchen again. I asked, to no one in particular, "Are they fucking running everywhere today?" I heard the boys laugh. Randy had a confused look on his face.

The girls came back in with Randy's drink, and were giggling about something. I didn't ask what it was. Randy and I started making breakfast. About a half hour later, Sarah came in the kitchen to get coffee. She asked, "Have you two seen what's going on in the other room?"

Randy and I both went to take a look. The girls were on top of Jason and Brandon 69'ing. Kelly was on Jason, Lexi was on Brandon. We watched for a second, and then went back to making breakfast. I said, "Maybe that will

calm them the fuck down.” Sarah raised an eyebrow at me. I explained the girls were full of energy this morning. Running everywhere they went.

When breakfast was done, I hollered “Breakfast is ready.” Sarah, Randy, and I sat down at the table, the kids didn’t come in. “I hollered, “Hey! Breakfast. I’m not calling you a third time.” The girls came in giggling. The boys came in with their hard ons bobbing in front of them. Sarah started laughing, and said, “You two boys are going to be hard all day.” Kelly replied, “That’s the plan.”

We finished breakfast, and cleaned everything up. The girls decided they needed to be clean shaved, and hit the showers. Sarah did the same. The boys and I figured we would have to wait a little while for the water to heat back up after the girls were done.

Randy and I played a game of 9-ball, the boys were sitting at the bar watching. I sang, “Four naked dudes sitting in a room....” (To the tune of blank and blank sitting in a tree....) They all started laughing. Randy said, “Ya, this isn’t weird at all.” Then added. “It’s crazy how comfortable you all are with each other.”

I replied, “Well, we have known each other a long time.” Randy said, “Duh, I know, but we look in the other room,

and the boys are laying on the floor, with the girls on top of them. One of whom is my daughter. For anyone else, it would be a huge shock. Like oh my God! If we told anyone, they wouldn't believe it. But, for you guys it's just.....Saturday morning. Let's make breakfast. I'm still amazed. It's unbelievable, and even more unbelievable that Lexi and I are a part of it."

I said, "If you start singing kumbaya, I'm going to fucking hit you with this pool stick." Randy replied, "Okay okay. I'm just still amazed by all this. That's all."

Brandon said, "All I know is, I was about two seconds away from cumming, when dad yelled breakfast was ready. I'm still waiting." Randy chuckled, and said, "You poor guy. I'm sure the girls will make you cum plenty of times today." I replied, "I think that was a hint for Jason."

Randy just looked at me like, what does that mean? I said, "Jason likes to help his brother out orally." Randy got a huge grin on his face, and said, "No shit? And, that's ok with everyone? The whole bi thing?" Jason said, "Just orally, nothing else." Randy replied, "That's fucking awesome man." He was still grinning. We were all looking at him.

Randy paused, and then said, "I would love to see that." Brandon moved from the bar stool to a regular chair. Jason got on his knees in front of him, and started sucking. Jason had a hold of Brandon's balls, and was licking and sucking on his cock, giving a show like Sarah does.

Randy was leaning back against the pool table watching, and saying, "Oh wow. That's awesome. Man that looks good. Looks like Jason is good at this." I was watching Randy more than I was watching the boys. Randy's dick was growing hard.

Then we heard, "Oh shit! Ewwwww gross!" We turned and there was Lexi with a horrified look on her face. Kelly was coming in behind her, and asked, "What? What?" Lexi said, "Jason was sucking Brandon's dick. That's fucking gross!"

Kelly drug Lexi in to the other room, and all we heard was Kelly saying, "You suck dick and have no problem eating my pussy, but you see a guy sucking a dick and it's fucking gross? Just because you've never seen it, and were shocked, doesn't mean you get to freak out. Jason sucking Brandon is no different than me, you, or my mom sucking Brandon, just like you, me, and my mom eating pussy. Grow the fuck up Lexi."

Lexi said, "Okay okay, shit. I'm sorry. Oh God. What am I supposed to do?" Kelly said, "Go in there, get on your knees next to Jason, and help him suck Brandon's cock. Fucking Go!.....Now!!" Then we heard a slap noise.

Jason quickly went back to sucking Brandon. Lexi came in followed by Kelly, got down next to Jason, and Jason held Brandon's cock for her as she took it in her mouth. Lexi's ass had a red hand print from Kelly swatting her. Kelly stood next to me. Randy and I both looked at each other for a second. I said, "That just fucking happened, and now this is happening." Randy nodded his head.

We watched Jason and Lexi continue to work on Brandon's cock, taking turns sucking on it and kissing in between. It was a pretty hot thing to watch. Brandon came, but it wasn't a huge load since he came a couple times the night before. Lexi got the load, but shared it with Jason in a kiss.

When Jason and Lexi stood up, Kelly grabbed Lexi and hugged her. Kelly said, "See, not gross like you thought huh?" Lexi replied, "No, it wasn't." The kids all went to the other room, leaving Randy and I in the game room. Randy said, "Holy shit dude."

I chuckled. "Right?" Randy replied, "Kelly's a bad ass." I said, "You have no fucking idea." Randy sat there looking

at me for a minute, then said, "So... is Jason the only one? Or, you and Brandon too?"

I explained, "Brandon isn't into giving oral, but likes Jason to suck him. They used to trade hand jobs. Jason liked making Brandon cum, more than getting a hand job from him. They would trade hand jobs while looking at Sarah's a Kelly's picture books."

Randy nodded his head, and asked, "And, you?" I replied. "Don't really consider myself bi, but you know I will kiss Sarah with a mouthful, or eat her cream pie. I have sucked Jason, at Sarah's direction, only once in a swinging situation, but that's it. Just oral, never anything else."

Randy just sat there looking at me. I finally asked, "What?" He replied. "I use to watch a lot of bi porn with MMF threesomes where the guys sucked each other. I've always wondered what it was like to suck someone, but never had the chance to find out."

I was still leaning against the pool table. I said, "Well hell, let me help you out my friend. I wouldn't want you to go through life feeling like you missed out." Randy chuckled, and said, "Ya. Okay." I replied, "Suck my dick Randy."

Randy slowly got down in front of me. Grabbed my balls and the base of my cock. He looked at my dick like he was thinking about it for a little while. Then he proceeded to give me a horrible blow job. I stopped him and said, "If you really want to do that, you need to ask Sarah to show you." Randy said, "Okay, maybe I will"

Kelly and Lexi were the only ones in the family room, the boys were taking showers. Randy and I went upstairs. He went in the guest room, I went in the bedroom. Sarah was laying on the bed talking on the phone. She was already showered and had her hair done. I took a quick shower.

When I was out, Sarah was just getting off the phone. I filled her in on the events, including Lexi's freak out, and the new discovery about Randy. Sarah said, "Jesus. We've opened a whole new interesting can of worms."

Sarah then told me she had an idea of taking the girls for manicures and pedicures, and then shopping for show off outfits. All for us guys to take them out to dinner that night. I said, "It sounds like this weekend is going to cost me a lot of money." Sarah smiled, and said, "Yes it is, but me and the girls are so worth it." I kissed her, and replied, "You definitely are."

For the next few hours, the girls were gone getting their nails done and shopping. The clothes they wore to the mall, were planned for showing off in. Skirts and button down blouses. No Bras. The guys were sitting around, still nude, watching whatever sports we could find. I was hoping the girls would be needing to be fucked after showing off, flirting, and maybe flashing guys at the mall.

I was right. They came in full of laughter, and ready to fuck. They dropped all of their bags at the bottom of the stairs, and joined us in the family room. Sarah stripped naked and sat in my lap. Lexi and Kelly got naked also, and started telling us stories.

After their nails were done, they went to the mall with the plan of going to Victoria Secrets, and Fredrick's of Hollywood. They wandered in and out of a few stores, and catching the eyes of a few guys. They had the attention of one middle aged guy that was waiting outside a fitting room, holding his wife's purse.

As they were walking around the clothes racks. Sarah undid a button on her blouse. It was only buttoned up to right below her tits to begin with. She was standing there looking at clothes, and playing with the next button. She had the guy's full attention. Then she looked right at the guy and undid the next button. The guy grinned from ear to ear. Sarah opened her top, and

quickly showed him both tits. She buttoned the two buttons as they walked away. The girls were laughing. Sarah told them, "That guy now has a story to tell."

As they went around the mall Sarah told them some of her tricks, like playing with her buttons. She told them that if you start playing with a button in front of a guy. They will be staring, and hoping, it comes undone. Almost willing it to happen. You can almost hear them begging, "Please." Same thing when playing with the hem of your skirt, or bikini strings. Most men are dying for something to happen, hoping to get a look.

They found matching, low cut, short dresses, for all three of them, and then went looking for shoes. That started the panty flashing for the guys in the shoe stores. All three of them were getting shoes put on their feet with open legs in their short skirts.

As the girls started telling the stories, they were standing up, and mostly telling Randy and the boys. Sarah was sitting sideways on my lap. I slid my hand between her legs. When my fingers touched the wetness of her pussy, she smiled at me. I knew she would be wet.

Flashing and showing off, has always been a huge turn on for her. She loves it. And, now that Kelly is getting involved and liking it also, mom and daughter can have a

lot of fun. Of course having Lexi with them is fun as well, but I could see Sarah's wheels turning, and feel the wetness of her pussy, as she watched and listened to Kelly.

I dipped my finger fully into her wetness, and started twirling my finger tip around her clit. Every once in while I would dip inside her pussy to keep it wet. After a few minutes, Sarah laid her head back against me, and said, "Mmmm." Kelly and Lexi both looked over at her. I dipped my finger in her pussy, and went after her clit to make her cum.

The girls stopped talking. Sarah had her eyes closed. I said, "She has always gotten so turned on by showing off her tits or pussy. You should have her tell you about some of the times she's giving me head in public, or we had sex, like on a beach." Sarah started cumming.

After Sarah's orgasm, Kelly said, "You've given dad head in public? Other than road head?" Sarah replied, "Yes, you know we've done it in movie theaters. There's also been times in parks, on beaches, truck stops, at concerts, once in a bar. We fucked in a church once also." Kelly said, "Holy shit mom. You're crazy." Sarah laid her head back again as I rubbed her clit through another orgasm.

Sarah turned and slid off me. She ended up on her knees in front of me. She look over at Randy and said, "Randy come fuck me." Then she took my hard cock in her mouth and started sucking. She had her knees spread, back arched, with her ass up in the air. Randy got behind her, and started fucking her pussy.

Kelly straddled Brandon, facing him, and started riding his cock. Lexi did the same with Jason. The girls rode Brandon and Jason until they both came. Randy unloaded inside Sarah. When Randy pulled out, I pointed at him, and then pointed at my dick. He looked at me for a second.

I did it again. He looked over at Lexi, but Lexi was busy making out with Jason. Randy moved in next to Sarah. She was more than willing to share, and teach. Randy just started doing whatever Sarah did. After a little while, Lexi realized what was going on. She and Kelly moved next to us. I was sitting in my recliner, Sarah and Randy in front of me, Kelly and Lexi on the sides. The girls were up on their knees, with their elbows on the armrests.

Sarah was sucking me good, getting me close to cumming, then she would let Randy have my cock. When he didn't get me to cum, Sarah took it again. Every time I was getting close, I would tap her elbow

without anyone seeing. The third time we did this, I was right on the edge, Sarah pulled back, Randy took me full in his mouth, and I unloaded.

Randy choked, and started coughing. He gagged once, and ran to the bathroom. Lexi went with him, laughing her ass off. Randy was okay, but there was a lot of spitting and gargling going on. When he came back, I said, "Dude, you alright?" Randy replied, "Yes, I wasn't expecting that." I laughed, and asked, "What the fuck did you think was going to happen?"

The girls decided we were going to a place called BJ's Brewhouse for dinner. It's outside the shopping mall. The girls planned for us to park on the opposite side of the mall, and walk through the mall to the restaurant. We all started getting ready. The guys were ready first, and waiting downstairs. I called ahead to get seating for seven.

The girls came down stairs, in short, black, button down, sweater dresses. Black open toe high heels, red finger and toe nails, and red lipstick. The dresses were low cut, so the top button was in the middle of their tits. They all had the top button undone.

I told them to stop on the stairs, and ran to get my camera. They started posing together while I took

pictures. I asked, “Red panties?” Sarah replied, “No panties,” and pulled her dress up. The girls showed me they didn’t have panties on either. They all unbuttoned completely and opened their dresses. No bra either. I took more pictures.

Since there was too many of us to all go in my truck, the kids followed us in Kelly’s car. We parked. Sarah’s dress was so short, she couldn’t get in, or out, of my truck without showing pussy. When we got to the doors, we let the girls go on ahead. Kelly and Lexi were holding hands. They went right.

We went in, went left, and stayed a little behind, just to watch. We were trying not to laugh when we saw a guy get in trouble for looking at the girls. His wife, or girlfriend, grabbed his arm and drug him the opposite direction, while chewing his ass.

A quarter way into the mall, the girls were being followed by two guys that we guessed were early 20’s. We knew they were going to the escalator so we speed up a little to get right behind the guys. Just before the girls reached the escalator, Sarah winked at me. Just letting me know that she knows where we are.

The two guys got on the escalator about eight steps behind the girls. We were right behind the guys. Kelly

and Lexi were ahead of Sarah. About half way up, Sarah bent over to do something with her shoe. Full pussy shot. One of the guys put his hand to his mouth and had a huge grin. The other one said, "Jesus." I said, "Holy shit. You don't see that every day." We acted just as shocked as the two guys were.

At the top of the escalator, the girls went right, and into a store. The two guys went straight, and we went left, heading back the other way. We took our time, and walked down to the next place we could cross back over, and head up the right side. We stepped into a shoe store and looked at some basket ball shoes for a second. As we came out of the shoe store, the girls came out of their store a little ways ahead of us. Kelly and Lexi were still holding hands.

Randy said, "You guys have fucking done this before. You have a whole routine." I just smiled, and said "Many times." We went down an escalator and over to the left, where we could see the girls walking up top on the right. They came down the next escalator going the other direction, with the two guys behind them again. We stopped at a cell phone case booth.

The girls walked by, then the two guys. The guys saw us and nodded. I asked, "Any more show?" One of them said, "Down blouses." The guy running the booth, said,

“Who? Those three?” I said, “Ya, the mom bent over on the escalator. No panties.” The guy said, “Shit. I hear about this flashing stuff all the time, but never get to see it.”

The girls went into a store. The two guys sat on a bench. As we passed by, Randy said, “Good luck.” One of the guys said, “No shit.” We went to the other side and went in a store. I stayed close to the door so I could see when the girls came back out.

They bought something in the store they were in, and came out with Kelly carrying a bag. They walked up to a bench that was two down from the guys. Kelly set the bag on the bench, then lifted her foot up and did something with her shoe. The guys were on her left. Kelly had her right foot on the bench, left leg straight, giving them a full pussy shot. She stayed like that for a minute or so, talking to Lexi.

Sarah was looking at her phone because I sent her a text that said, the phone case guy said he hears about girls flashing all the time but never gets to see it. Sarah texted back, today is his lucky day. Kelly kissed Lexi, and they walked on. We came out of the store and walked up the other side.

We stopped at a booth that had sports memorabilia plaques. The two guys walked up to us, and one said, "None of those girls have panties on." I replied, "No shit? We've only seen the mom flash." He said, "They're doing this shit on purpose. Have to be." I replied, "Damn that's crazy." One of them said, "We thought the two might be sisters, but they're kissing each other."

Randy said, "Maybe they're really close sisters." The guy replied, "Fuck, I don't know." They hung out with us, looking at the sports plaques, for a little while. When the girls came out of the store a little ways behind us, the guy working the booth said, "Here comes your friends." We all stayed at the booth, as they walked up behind us, and kept going.

As they went by, I turned a little and scratched my wrist, which is a sign for Sarah to pay attention to the time, we still had dinner reservations. They went on ahead, and we lost them for a few minutes, but I knew where they they would end up, so we headed for the cell phone booth again.

When we got there, the girls were sitting on a bench across from the booth. They were about ten feet away. The guy working the booth had a giddy look on his face. He turned to us, and whispered, "Holy shit! I've seen

everything.” We hung around the booth looking at different cases, and getting flashed by the girls.

They were crossing and uncrossing their legs, and bending forward to show their tits. After a few minutes, I said, “I let them know you’ve heard about flashers but never got to see anything.” He just looked at me with a smile. I held out my hand, and said, “You’re welcome. We have dinner reservations so time to go.” He shook my hand, and said, “You’re all with them? That’s fucking wild.”

The girls got up and started walking. We caught up to them and went to dinner. We never saw the other two guys again, but when we walked back through the mall, the cell phone booth guy waved at us. The girls all waved back.

When we got to the restaurant, it was like kids night. I’ve never seen so many kids in that place on a Saturday night. The girls played it cool, and only flashed our waiter a couple of times. We ate dinner and got out of there.

We made it back to the house, went up to the bedroom, all the clothes came off, and the eating, sucking, and fucking started. The girls each had a turn in the swing, and a turn with each of the guys. I can’t really give you

all the details of this because everyone was everywhere. The girls were pretty turned on from all the flashing, that they couldn't get enough orgasm. When us guys were worn out and needed recovered time, the girls started using vibrators on each other.

At different times, different ones of us fell asleep. The sun was up when I woke up, and Lexi was getting fucked by Jason in the bed next to me. I said, "Good morning. Been up all night?" Lexi said, "Good morning." Jason said, "No. we just woke up a few minutes ago."

I got up, grabbed a quick shower, and they were done when I came out. I headed downstairs to make coffee. After a while, everyone was staggering downstairs looking for coffee and breakfast. After we figured that out, Randy and Lexi took showers, got their stuff together, and headed home. The rest of us spent the day being lazy.....

Chapter (34)

In the next week or so, Randy called and said he needed to talk to me about something important. He drove up mid-week, sat down in our office, and pitched a business idea that he had. He wanted me to invest a large amount of money in his business idea, and become a partner with him and his wife.

I entertained the idea. It wasn't real crazy, but I first told him I wouldn't be partners with him, and his wife. Because, their relationship didn't seem to be stable. Randy was offended by me saying that, but said, "Okay. I don't know how I will tell her that, but I get it."

There was a few things in his business plan that didn't really pencil out. So, I told him before I could make a decision, I first had to talk to Sarah about it, and then run it by my CPA.

So basically, what you all have been reading is a commercial for our business, called The Aristocrats.

I'm kidding. LMAO!! Horrible joke, but I couldn't resist since we keep seeing referenced to the Aristocrats joke in post comments.

This part gets sad. Sorry, we are writing what happened so we have to include this part so you get what happens later on.

After our CPA took a look at the business plan, she recommended that we didn't invest, or become a partner. I called Randy and gave him the bad news. He accused me of not being a real friend because I didn't trust him. Then he told me he was going to be a millionaire, and I would regret it, because he was going to leave me in the dust.

Randy wouldn't return my calls, or respond to a text. He found someone else to invest in his idea. Within two months, the business was sued. Since he didn't set it up right, he took a personal hit, and ended up losing his money, his house, and his wife, because she started divorce proceedings.

During that time frame, we knew a little about what was going on, because Lexi was still talking/texting with Kelly. A lot of times, Lexi would be crying when she called. Sarah and I tried to get in touch with Randy many times, with no luck. We figured he was either just pissed off, or embarrassed by what happened.

Now, we still had our normal lives going on. The kids were very busy with baseball, softball, and school. Jason

was doing okay with Kasey being gone. They still talked though Skype a lot, but Kasey was leaning towards joining the Air Force herself. They didn't know what their future held, so they agreed to be "special friends." I'm still not sure what that meant.

We had the church's pool party at our house. Leading up to the pool party, Pastor Jim was at our house a lot. We planned all of those meetings so he could spend time with Sarah. He didn't have any more reservations about fucking her.

The weekend before the pool party, Pastor Jim came over Sunday afternoon, after church. He brought his lap top, with his Bree slide show. Sarah got Jim upstairs, and we hooked his lap top up to our flat screen TV on the wall.

We put his Bree slide show on the big screen. Then Sarah showed him the swing, and had him get in it. He hesitated at first. Sarah said, "I'm not asking you. Get in the fucking swing."

She's got him in it completely naked, and cuffed his wrists and ankles. She had his feet in the stirrups. His knees were bent up and legs spread wide giving her full access. I angled the TV off the wall so he had a perfect view. The TV was about ten feet away from him.

Sarah got Jim's phone out of his pants pocket, and said she needed to take a picture to show him something. She promised not to take a picture of him. Sarah said, "There is something you absolutely have to see, and it has to be on your phone, so you know we aren't making it up."

What Jim didn't know, was that Bree has been hanging out with Kelly a lot more. They were currently laying out in bikinis on the pool deck.

He unlocked the phone for her, and she went to the window. She took a picture of Bree and Kelly laying out on the deck. She brought the phone back to Jim and showed him the picture.

Jim said, "Is that?..... no way. It's her? She's here? Oh my goodness. She's here? Really? I can't be here then. Oh man. No way." While he was still in the middle of his little freak out, Sarah pulled the chair up so she could sit down in front of him. She got naked, squirted lube on his cock and balls, then started to massage him.

Sarah said, "Relax, she doesn't know you are here, and Steve is going to put your car in the garage right now." I left the room to hide his car. When I came back, Jim was hard as a rock, and looking at the TV.

Sarah was slowly working him up to the edge of orgasm. When he got there, she played with his balls and let him fall back down. When Jim relaxed again, Sarah started over by running her fingernails slowly up and down his cock with a twist of her fingertips around his head.

Every time her finger tips twisted around his head, Jim said, "Ah," and held his breath. Up to the edge and right back down. Over and over. Watching Sarah do this to him, had my cock rock hard. I realized I was holding my breath every time Jim did.

Sarah was about twenty minutes into it, when she said, "Pastor Jim, talk to me. Tell me what you like about each picture." Jim started telling Sarah all about how he loves her ass and legs, loves her tits. He started describing what parts of her he liked in each of the pictures he was looking at.

She was still edging him about fifteen minutes later. His head was swollen and throbbing. Just aching to cum. She let go of him, stood up, wiped her hands on a towel, and came over to me on the bed.

I still had sweats and a t shirt on. Sarah got me naked, climbed on top of me, and started riding. She rode me through two orgasm, before I came inside her pussy. She rested for a minute, and then went back to Jim.

A half hour later, Jim was begging to cum. "Please Sarah. Please."

Sarah: "No."

Jim: "My God. Please let me cum."

Sarah: "No. Don't you dare fucking cum."

Jim: "I can't take it anymore."

Sarah: "You're going to take it as long as I say you're going to take it."

Jim: "Sarah please. I'm begging you.... Steve, help me."

Sarah: "No. If you fucking cum before I say, I'm going to have Kelly bring Bree up here to see what you've been doing."

Jim: "Oh God. No. No."

Sarah: "Who is in charge here?"

Jim: "You are."

Sarah: "When are you going to cum?"

Jim: "When you say I can."

Sarah: "What happens if you cum before I say?"

Jim: "Bree..... oh God. Bree....."

Sarah: "Don't you fucking cum!"

Jim: "No... No.. Sarah... Mmmmmmm. No. You Bitch."

Sarah grabbed some hair on his inner thigh and yanked.
"Call me a bitch again."

Jim: "Ahhhgh God! No. I'm sorry. I'm sorry."

Sarah: "Are you ready? You want to cum now?"

Jim: "Yes. Sarah. Yes. Please."

Sarah: "No. You have to wait longer for calling me a bitch."

Jim: "I'm sorry. I'm sorry. God. Sarah. Please."

Jim's cock was so fucking hard, and laying freely about an inch or so up off his belly. I could see it pulse from where I was on the bed. Sarah was using just her fingertip on her right hand to lightly rub from his balls up to the top.

She would run her fingertip all the way up to the tip, lightly circle it, and then back down to his balls. She would leave her finger on his balls at the base of his cock, and just wait a second or two. Then she would slowly run her fingertip up to the top again.

Sarah grabbed the base of his cock with her left, and held it up straight. Then with her thumb, index and

middle finger of her right hand she lightly teased the fuck out of his swollen head.

Sarah: "Don't cum till I say."

Jim: "Please Sarah...God... Please."

His cum was starting to ooze out of his cock. His head was glistening with the cum mixed with lube. Jim was so tense he was shaking. Covered in sweat. He stopped breathing, but was making an "Nnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnn" sound.

Sarah grabbed his cock with both hands and said, "Okay now." She didn't even have to stroke him. He was cumming so hard, he looked like he was having a seizure. He calmed down for just a second, before Sarah milked his cock with both hands. His body started lurching again, and he begged her to stop.

She let him rest for a second, before letting him out of the swing. His legs were so weak he couldn't stand up. He just collapsed on the floor. Sarah went into the bathroom and cleaned up. She and I were both dressed, before Jim tried to get up again. After he was up, Sarah said, "I was going to let you cum until you called me a bitch. Don't ever call me a bitch again. Go get in the shower."

Jim walked to the bathroom. Sarah turned to face me with her hand over her mouth trying to keep from laughing. When the water turned on, she went to the bed and buried her face in a pillow. She was laughing so hard, she was crying.

I just looked at her and said, “Evil. That was pure fucking evil.” Sarah started laughing harder. After Jim was dressed, he took off. Bree never knew he was there.

The next Saturday, Pastor Jim, two other adults that were a married couple, and a group of teens from the church arrived for the pool party. Pretty much the same group that went on the snow trip.

In one of the planning meetings, Jim explained to us that where they used to have the pool parties, that family didn’t want any of the girls wearing bikinis because they thought it was inappropriate. Of course, we didn’t have an issue with bikinis.

There was a mixture of bikinis and one pieces. The adult female part of the couple had on a tankini. Bree arrived in a one piece, but after talking to Kelly for a few minutes, ended up in Kelly’s room changing into a Brazilian cut bikini. Similar to what Kelly had on. Kelly and Sarah decided not to wear their micros.

Hamburgers and hotdogs were on the grill. Music was on. The guy half of the adult couple was helping me cook. He thanked me for allowing them at our house, and then said it was kind of nice to be relaxed and casual with the attire and music. I just said, you're welcome. Glad to have you guys here."

A litter later in the day, Sarah came up to me and asked if I noticed that Jason had a new friend. I said, "Yes, They have been talking a lot." The girl was cute, but we didn't know her. She wasn't on the snow trip. She was wearing a one piece, and had a t shirt on over that. I was thinking that Jason was just being nice to her.

After a while, Jason saw I was taking out some trash, and came over to help. I asked, "New friend?" Jason said, "Not for me. All she's doing is asking about Brandon. I keep telling her to go talk to him, but she says she too shy."

I asked, "Does Brandon know?" Jason replied, "No. He's too busy playing football. I don't think he's even noticed that she's watching him." We took the trash out. When we came back, Jason went on his way.

I went over and sat by Sarah, who was sitting next to Kelly and Bree. She looked at me, and I said, "The girl is grilling Jason about Brandon. But says she's too shy to

actually go talk to him.” Sarah chuckled and said, “That’s funny.”

Bree asked, “Brooke?” I replied, “I don’t know what her name is.” Bree said, “It’s Brooke, and unless Brandon wants to study the Bible, and pray a lot, I wouldn’t suggest he talks to her.” Kelly chuckled, and said, “It might be good for Brandon to get a little Jesus.” Bree said, “That would be like bending over and taking a whole lot of Jesus.”

She had us all laughing, but Sarah gave me a look that said she was thinking the same thing I was thinking. Bree isn’t real “churchy.” I wanted to ask her a few questions to explore that more, but my help was needed with a canopy.

After we got the canopy situated, Pastor Jim and I were standing off by ourselves. I asked, “Everything good?” He replied, “Yes. I’m just a little freaked out. Not sure what to do with myself.”

I asked, “Need my wife’s help?” He replied, “Oh no!” She’s not getting ahold of me today.” I asked, “What would you normally be doing at the past pool parties?”

Jim said, “Normally, I would be in the pool, or playing football with the boys, or walking around taking pictures. I was going to go sit with you guys earlier but

you were all laughing with Bree, and I didn't know what was going on."

I said, "Dude, you need to relax. We were laughing about how Brooke has been grilling Jason for information about Brandon." I drug him into the house, and gave him my camera with a zoom lens. Showed him the basics of how to use it, and told him I would get Kelly to help pose for pictures. I said, "Go out there and take me some pictures of the whole group, and then some that only you, me, and Sarah will see."

Pastor Jim asked, "Um, of Kelly too?" I replied, "Yep, she will be happy to pose with Bree. Hell, take some of Sarah also." He grinned, and we went back out to the pool. Jim started walking around taking random pictures of the kids that were in the pool, and the boys that were playing football. I went back to sit by Sarah, Kelly and Bree.

I moved my chair a little to the side so I could look at Kelly. She glanced over at me, and then did a double take when she realized I was staring at her. She furled her eyebrows at me. I looked at Jim, and then back at her. Looked at Jim again, and then back at her.

She looked the other way to see what I was looking at, saw Jim with the camera, looked back at me and smiled.

I winked at her. A couple minutes later, she was dragging Bree over to the grass, and telling everyone they needed a group picture.

After the group pictures, Kelly grabbed Jason and Brandon to pose with her and Bree. After that, Kelly and Bree started tossing the football around with the group of boys. Pastor Jim was able to take all kinds of pictures of them, even when he was sitting by us with the 28-300mm lens.

The pool party wrapped up, and everyone left. Jason was trying to give Brandon a bad time about Brooke, but Brandon said, "You can keep trying to talk shit, but I don't even know who you're talking about." So, that ended that.

I wanted to see what pictures Jim took, so I went into the office. The first twenty or thirty pictures were just normal candid photos of all the people at the party. After that were the group pictures, then the pictures of Bree and Kelly with Jason and Brandon.

After a few pictures of all four of them, there were close ups of Kelly and Bree, and then just Bree. He took pics of her face, her tits and face, and then it was evident he figured out he could zoom in and get her camel toe. She had a nice outline of her pussy showing.

After that, there were a few pictures of Sarah's tits, and then her ass when she was up fixing her towel, and then an attempt of Sarah's puss. Those were a little blurred, and mostly of her thigh.

Then came the pictures of both Kelly and Bree playing football. He got a lot of their tits, asses, and pussy shots. All in their bikinis of course. I made a couple new folders on my computer and put the regular pictures in one, and then the pics of Kelly and Bree in the other. After that, I erased the disc and put it back in my camera.

I sent a text to Jim that said, "You got some nice pictures." He replied, "That felt kind of weird, but I love that camera and Lens." We made plans for him to come over in the following week.....

Chapter (35)

When I came home on Wednesday, Kelly was in the office working on photo books. I asked, "What's going on?" She replied, "Aren't you going fishing this coming weekend with Dave and John?" I said, "Ah, enough said," I went upstairs to change clothes. Kelly followed me.

She asked, "So, what's the plan?" I asked, "For this weekend?" She said, "Duh."

I told her Dave and John were coming to the house Friday afternoon after I get home. We're staying at a campground on the coast, going out on a charter boat all day Saturday, and coming home Sunday morning.

Kelly said, "I saw all the pictures Pastor Jim took." I replied with a chuckle, "Thanks for helping him. I knew you would understand what I was wanting you to do." Kelly told me that Bree said, "He likes taking pictures of me, but I never see most of them posted up at the church."

Jim makes poster boards of a lot of the pictures he takes and puts them up in the youth room at the church. I asked, "What does she think he does with them?" Kelly replied, "I didn't ask."

I told Kelly that Sarah and I realized after seeing a lot of the pictures that Bree knew he was taking them. She poses a lot for him, but he doesn't realize it. Kelly asked, "What do you mean, after seeing a lot of them?"

I said, "Do not tell Bree this, and I mean it! Pastor Jim has a huge folder of her pictures on his computer. He runs them in a slideshow." Kelly replied, "Oh wow." She started laughing. "He's got it really bad for her huh?"

We talked about it a little bit more before Kelly asked, "Doesn't he wonder why it's okay to take pictures of me like that." I replied. "Probably. We've only told him you like to show off like mom does, and you like modeling and posing." Kelly was grinning her mothers, I'm up to something grin.

I said, "Stop it. Right now." We aren't making any plans to get Bree to pose naked or anything. Not yet anyway. We do not know her well enough." Kelly asked, "How did you know what I was thinking?" I replied, "I just know." She laughed.

Kelly started telling me how she was updating her pictures for Dave and John. She added some nude photos since last time they said they wanted to see her nude. I asked, "So, you want them to see you nude?"

Kelly replied, "Yes. It's turning me on just thinking about it."

I was in the middle of changing clothes, and just had my boxer shorts on. I took them off, got on the bed, and said, "Why don't you get naked and tell me all about it." Kelly smiled, and was naked a few seconds later.

I was half hard, and it only took her a couple seconds of stroking me to get me fully hard. Then she got on top of me. I reached down, underneath her, to work my cock into her pussy. She wasn't soaking wet, but wet enough for me to push inside her.

Kelly was sitting up on my cock, with her arms straight, and started to slowly ride me. I said, "Tell me about the pictures you added in the book."

Kelly started describing the pictures. She removed some of the clothes ones, and added nude ones. She put them in order so they showed her bare ass first. Then just her tits, before showing full frontal. Then she added ones where she was laying on rocks with her legs spread, showing her pussy, and bent over showing her ass and pussy.

I asked, "Are you trying to make their dicks hard?" She replied, "Yes!"

Me: "Are you wanting them to think about fucking you?"

Kelly: "Oh God. Yes."

Me: "Do you want my buddies to fuck your pussy?"

Kelly: "Mmmmm, Only if it turns you on, and you watch them fuck me."

Kelly: "Oh fuck. I'm cumming."

I laid there and watched her ride out her orgasm on my cock before I said anything else. After a minute or so, I asked, "You know Dave and John haven't ever fucked mom, right?" Kelly opened her eyes, looked at me, and asked, "Why not?"

I explained, "They know mom loves to flash and show off, and that I love to show her off. They've seen a ton of her pictures, and have seen her in all states of dress, and undress. They've seen her totally naked, but she's never offered to fuck them. I've never pressed the issue, and I've never asked her why she hasn't."

I went on, "You know, she doesn't just run around fucking everyone. She will show off to anyone, but she's selective on who she actually fucks. Maybe you should ask her what's up with Dave and John." Kelly replied, "I will. Maybe I will let them fuck me before she does."

She was starting to ride me faster, and harder, and was starting on her second orgasm. I watched her ride

through it before I rolled her over, and fucked her hard, until I unloaded in her pussy.

Later that night, Sarah and I were sitting in the family room watching something on TV. Kelly came in, sat next to Sarah on the couch, and asked, "Why haven't you fucked Dave and John?" Sarah looked at me, and then back at Kelly, and replied, "Are you asking me or dad?"

After laughing, Kelly said, "Come on Mom." Sarah said, "Well I didn't know. We might not know everything that happens on these guys' only fishing trips." More laughter, while I sat there reading a magazine like I didn't hear them.

Sarah said, "They are fun to tease and show off to. Dad loves that, but I've never really thought of them as good looking, or hot. I know both of their wives, and through girl talk, I don't think they are that great in bed. I don't get that vibe from them. So, it just hasn't happened."

Sarah asked her why she was asking about them. Kelly told her about the conversation she had with me. Sarah said, "It could be hot to let your dad's buddies fuck you in front of him. That's between you and dad."

Brandon came out of the kitchen looking at his phone, and said, "That girl Brooke, keeps texting me, and inviting me to go to church. I'm running out of ways to

say no.” Kelly said, “Don’t bend over.” We started laughing, but Brandon didn’t know what we were talking about.

Sarah asked if she even talked to him during the pool party. Brandon said, “No. All she did was ask Jason about me. Evidently she’s too shy to talk to me, unless it’s in text.” Sarah replied, “Whatever you do, be nice.”

Brandon said he was going to bed. Kelly said, “Say your prayers first.” We all laughed. Brandon said, “Whatever,” and went upstairs.

When I got home on Friday, Dave’s truck was at the house. I was running a few minutes late. The plan was that if they got to the house before I did, they would just unload their gear, and hang out for a couple minutes, waiting for me to arrive.

They weren’t in the driveway, where all of their gear was, but Kelly’s car was there. It’s not normal for her to be home at that time on a Friday. A picture flashed through my head of John strapped in the swing, and Dave getting the shit beat out of him. Then I thought, no way is that happening.

I went in the house and found them at the bar. Kelly said, “Hi dad. They were standing in the driveway. I told them they could come in for a drink.” Dave asked, “Is

this Okay?" I replied, "Of course it's okay. I didn't know Kelly would be home yet."

Kelly was wearing her usual volleyball shorts, and a sports bra that looked like it had been altered a little. I wasn't sure, but it's as showing a lot more of her tits than her normal sports bras. She gave me a hug and kiss, then asked me if I wanted a drink.

I swatted her ass, and said no to the drink. I would be driving the motorhome for the next couple hours. I went upstairs to change clothes, and get ready to go. John and Dave were still talking to Kelly when I came back down.

She went outside with us to get John and Dave's gear loaded. Wasn't much, just a duffle bag each, and fishing gear. She gave me a hug and kiss goodbye. We got in the motorhome.

I sat in the driver's seat and started the coach. John sat in the front passenger seat. Before we were even moving, Dave was handing John a photo book. John asked, "Anything new in here?" I replied, "Not sure, Kelly was doing something with them a couple nights ago."

Dave said, "Wait. Which one?" I shrugged my shoulders and said, "Don't know." Dave gave another book to John, then started thumbing through the books he had. I started driving.

It took them a while to find the new stuff. I was laughing inside, to myself, about Kelly making them work for it instead of putting the new stuff on top. Dave found her nudes first. I knew immediately, when he said, "Oh. Fuck. Me." John asked, "What..... What?"

Dave said, "Holy fuck Steve. Did you know she put nudes in here? Are you okay with this?" I replied, "I don't know what all she put in there, but I've told you she likes to show off like her mom. She put them in there knowing you guys would see them. If you're not cool with it, don't look at them."

Dave said, "I just want to be clear that you are okay with this. I mean, have you seen these? If you're okay then of course I'm going to look." John replied, "Who do you think took the pictures fucktard. Get a clue." They both spent some time looking at Kelly's nude pictures.

We made it to the campsite, got set up, and got everything we needed ready to leave early Saturday morning. The guys looked at the photo books off and on, but mostly we just sat around talking about work, and life in general. We may have mentioned this before, but John and Dave are also co-workers of mine.

After a few hours around the campfire, Dave got up and said he was tired. He was heading in to take a shower,

and go to sleep. As soon as Dave was in the motorhome, John turned to me and asked, “How the fuck do you handle two guys looking at naked pictures of your daughter?”

I replied, “I guess I’m used to you guys looking at pictures of Sarah, and Kelly is just like her mom, so it’s not really a big deal. Kelly has started to show off in public like Sarah does also.” John said, “I guess I’ve never really thought about how you handled us looking at Sarah’s pictures, but I know you have a thing about showing her off.”

John said, “I’m used to my wife dressing frumpy. I mean, it takes an act of God to get her out of sweats, or mom jeans, unless we are going out to the rare formal party. When my daughters, who aren’t much younger than Kelly, are always wearing short dresses, or tight jeans, it’s like the total opposite of their mom. And, yes, I’m their father, but I’m not blind to the fact that they have nice figures now.”

John went on. “Sarah always looks, and dresses, like a million bucks. I can see how Kelly is the same. So, my question is this, and your answer won’t go anything further than me, you, and this campfire. Is showing off Kelly a thing for you, just like showing off Sarah?”

I replied, "Yes. It's a thing. But, for a couple of reasons. One, is because she loves it. She put the new pictures in the books just to get them ready for you guys this weekend. She wanted you guys to see. It's a whole showing your dad's buddies your naked pictures thing."

But, there's more to it than just pictures. She was home today just because you guys were going to be at the house. She's usually not home at that time on Fridays. She knows the whole showing off and teasing thing, like what her mom does, is a turn on for me."

John just looked at me for a second, and then said, "I get it man. I wouldn't mind if my wife had naked pictures to show, but I don't think I could handle it if my daughters had naked pictures but, they're younger than Kelly. I get it. You're a lucky guy." I replied, "I agree. Thanks."

The fishing trip was a success. Sunday morning, we woke up, packed up, and headed home. I texted Sarah, like always, to let her know we were on the way. We made it home, Dave and John grabbed their gear, and left.

I was cleaning the inside of the motorhome when Kelly came out. She knew the guys would see her pictures, and the books were out of the order she put them in. I told her they found them before we left the house. I also

told her a little bit about the conversation I had with John.

She was flipping through one of the books. She asked, "Was showing them nude pictures a little overboard?" I replied, "I think Dave liked it, and it was a little hard to grasp for John, because he was comparing you to his daughters, but he did look at them a few times."

Kelly pulled a piece of paper out of the book. She read it. "Kelly, nice pictures. Very hot! It was a pleasure to see you Friday. Thank you for sharing. John." She held the paper up to me. I read it myself and said, "I guess it wasn't that hard to grasp after all. I didn't know he did this."

I texted John. "Kelly found the note." John replied, "Just wanted to make sure she knew I appreciated the pictures. All good?" I texted back. "All good. She loved the note."

Kelly helped me finish the cleaning, when we went in the house, Brandon was sitting on the couch playing a video game. Jason was on his knees in front of him, sucking on his cock. Kelly asked, "How did that start. You were both playing a game when I went outside."

Brandon said, "He lost so he has to suck my dick." I asked, "What would have happened if you lost?"

Brandon chuckled, and said, "Like I ever lose." Kelly sat down next to them and watched. I carried the bed linen from the motorhome to the laundry room.

I came back to the family room just as Jason was swallowing Brandon's cum. After he got it all, Kelly said, you can fuck me now. If you want." Jason pulled her down on the floor, pulled her shorts off, pulled his shorts off, mounted Kelly, and started fucking her.

I sat down in my recliner, watching Jason and Kelly. I asked Brandon if Brooke was still texting him. Brandon said, "No. I finally got it in her head that I'm not interested in going to church with her. I asked her if she wanted to go get lunch with me, and she said no, not if I wasn't going to church." I asked, "So that's over?" He replied, "I hope so."

Sarah came in and tried to sit on the couch. She kicked Jason and Kelly on the legs and said, "You two move over." They scooted over and kept fucking. Jason was fucking her slow. Kelly had already orgasmed once.

Sarah asked Kelly, "Did the guys see your pictures?" Kelly was laying on her back, legs spread, getting fucked by her brother, and started telling Sarah about the note John left her in the photo book. Kelly was talking to Sarah, like nothing else was going on.

I said, "Jesus Christ Jason. At least fuck her hard enough so she can't talk right." Jason said, "Oh no. I'm enjoying ever bit of the inside of my sister's pussy. Nice and slow. Mmmmm" A minute or so later, he was cumming inside her. Kelly said, "About fucking time. Geez."

Sarah asked, "What do we want for dinner?" Jason asked, "Chinese food?" Sarah said, "Get off your sister and let's go out." I said, "Ya Jason, stop fucking your sister, we're hungry." We were still laughing, and making jokes, when we arrived at the Chinese Restaurant.....

Chapter (36)

There were a lot of things happening, like Kelly and I walking in and finding Jason sucking Brandon, or Kelly and Jason having casual sex on the floor. A few nights after that, Kelly was working on a school project. She came out in the family room and said she was having trouble concentrating. The project was taking forever.

A couple minutes later, Kelly said, "Hey Brandon, come eat my pussy and help me clear my head." Brandon got up without saying anything, and followed Kelly to her room. Sarah and I looked at each other. Sarah said, "Whatever works to get the homework done."

One night, after Jason had a bad baseball game, Sarah took him upstairs. Jason was in a lot better mood when they came back down.

One day I came home from work after a double shift, and found Sarah and Kelly in the bedroom in a 69. On another day, I came home from work, and Kelly was laying on the bed naked. I asked, "What's up?" Kelly replied, "Nothing, just waiting for you."

One day, I came home and found the boys with Sarah in the swing. Things like this were happening pretty often.

We were getting ready for the first weekend water ski trip with the church. Pastor Jim came to the house, and the first thing we did was get Bree's pictures from the pool party, loaded on his thumb drive. He was just bringing his slide show on a thumb drive now, instead of bringing his lap top all the time.

We had already given him the regular pictures so he could make a poster board with them. After Sarah and I discussed it, we decided not to tell him that Bree knows there are pictures being taken of her that are not ending up on the boards.

For the ski trip, we had planned to be in our favorite camp site, with the youth group across the road. Like how we were when we first met them. We would help with cooking food etc. and would have our boat there for skiing, but we weren't going to be a part of their bible studies around their campfire, and things like that. Although we were invited to be.

One of the nights that Pastor Jim came to the house, Bree was here with Kelly. I sent Jim a text before he arrived, just to give him a heads up, and told Bree he was coming over to go over a few things for the trip. Kelly and Bree started whispering about something.

Kelly said, "Hey dad. Bree and I have an idea." I replied sarcastically, "Really? I'm so excited to hear it. Please share." Bree chuckled, Kelly rolled her eyes. I raised my eyebrows at her, and she said, "Forget I did that. Listen."

Their idea was for Bree to stay with us during the water ski trip. Kelly explained that since they were friends, Bree wanted to stay with Kelly and sleep in the motorhome, instead of being in a tent across the road.

I said that I would talk to Pastor Jim about it. He may want Bree to be involved in all the campfire stuff, and anything else they are doing across the road. So as long as Jim was okay with it, and we were all in agreement about what's expected, I didn't have a problem with it.

Kelly hugged me, and said, "Thanks dad." Bree said, "Ya, thanks dad," and hugged me also. A few of Kelly's friends have called me dad for years. This was the first time Bree did.

Pastor Jim knocked on the door. The girls went to let him in, and told him I was in the office. Jim came in, shook my hand, and said, "Hey Steve. This is weird." I asked, "What's weird?" Jim said, "Having Bree open the door for me here."

I said, "Speaking of Bree." I outlined the plan that Kelly and Bree came up with and told Jim everything I said. He

was okay with the general plan, but did want Bree to be involved with the youth group activities. I said, "Let's get this figured out right now."

I looked out in the family room and the girls weren't there. Instead of yelling or looking for them I sent Kelly a text that said, "You and Bree come to the office please."

I heard them coming down the stairs. They turned into the office. Jim choked, and coughed twice. Kelly said, "We were going to jump in the pool." They were both wearing thong bikinis. Not micros, but pretty close. Their tits were barely covered.

I said, "We wanted to talk about Bree staying with us during the ski trip." Kelly stepped in and leaned against the wall. Bree leaned against the door jam. Pastor Jim, suddenly, didn't know where to look. His face was turning red.

Jim coughed again, and cleared his throat. He told the girls he didn't have a problem with Bree staying with us, and then told them what was expected. Bree agreed to everything, and said, "Thank you Pastor Jim."

The girls turned to leave, Jim watched them go, and then he slunk down in the chair with his arms out to his sides. He said, "Lord have mercy." I laughed, and asked, "You okay? I thought you were going to have a heart attack."

Jim sat up, and asked, "Okay. Whew! Where were we?" We went over the details for the weekend. About half way through, Jim said, "She can't wear that." I asked, "Who can't wear what?" Jim said, "Bree. She can't wear that on the ski trip."

I chuckled. "I will talk to them about being a little more modest while with the group. While in the motorhome they can wear what they want, or go naked, I don't care." Jim looked at me and replied, "You're killing me Steve."

After Jim left, I went out to the pool. I told the girls, "You damn near gave poor Pastor Jim a heart attack." They laughed. Kelly said, "We were heading out here. You called us in there." I replied, "I had no idea you changed." Then I talked to them about bikinis on the ski trip and what Jim said.

Bree said, "I figured he wouldn't like it." Kelly replied, "I think the problem is, he did like it. Didn't you see his red face?" Bree did notice his red face. I said, "You two need to figure out what you are wearing on the trip." I went back in the house.

After Bree went home, I asked Kelly what all they talked about. There wasn't much said about Pastor Jim. Kelly

said she knew not to say too much after I reminded her that we aren't spilling the beans to either one of them.

Pastor Jim doesn't know that Bree is posing on purpose for him, and realizes there are pictures not being posted for everyone to see. Bree doesn't know that Jim has a whole slide show of her, or how infatuated he is with her. We were keeping it that way.

On the ski weekend, Sarah and I took Friday off, and we all headed up to the lake before the church group. Bree was with us. While we were driving, Bree said, "Oh! I forgot to tell you guys. Just wait till you see Brooke!"

Of course we asked why. Bree said, "She's like the classic make over girl from a movie. She cut her hair, really cute, and was wearing makeup Wednesday at church. She looked like a total different girl. She said she bought a new bathing suit for this weekend also."

Kelly said, "Ooooooooooooooh Brandon. She's going to be after youuuuuuuuuuu." Brandon said, "Great." We started laughing. Bree and Kelly started teasing Brandon pretty good.

We had our boat launched, and our camp set up, before they all arrived. We helped them get set up, and got the other boat launched, that belong to the couple that was also at the pool party.

Bree was right, Brooke was looking pretty cute with her new haircut, and she had makeup on. She had shorts and a baggy t shirt on so we didn't see the new suit, but it was obvious that sometime between Wednesday and then, she got some kind of a spray tan. It didn't look right. She was still acting a little self conscious or shy.

All of the kids disappeared to go swimming in the lake. The couple, was doing something in their camping trailer, Pastor Jim came over to see Sarah and I. He was pretty tense, like he was stressed out. He told us a few things didn't go right that morning, but he thinks they got it all worked out. Sarah got up and locked the motorhome door, then went to Jim, who was sitting on the couch. She got down on her knees, pulled his shorts down, and started giving him head.

Jim laid back, relaxed, and said, "Mmm. Yes. That's exactly what I need." Sarah worked his cock slow, making it last. After a while, she asked, "Do you want to cum in my mouth, or do you want to fuck me and cum in my pussy?" Jim Said, "My God Sarah, You're incredible. In your mouth please." Sarah started sucking him again and a couple minutes later, swallowed his cum.

We were still in the motorhome when the kids all came back from the lake. We knew they were back, but there was nothing really going on at that time. That is until

Bree came to the motorhome to get Sarah, and said, "Brooke is in the restroom crying. Kelly said to get you."

Sarah told Bree to stay, headed up to the camp restroom. A few minutes later she came back with her arm around Brooke. Sarah opened the motorhome door, and said, "Everybody out." Pastor Jim, Bree, and myself, got up and got out.

What happened, was, when they all went down to the lake to go swimming, Brooke sat on a rock the whole time. She never took off her shorts or T shirt. When they came back up to camp, two other girls were giving her a bad time about it. We're not sure what all they said.

Sarah and Brooke talked in the motorhome for a while. One of the things Sarah told her was that she didn't need to do all the makeover stuff. We all thought she was pretty cute before, and if it was done for Brandon, his hesitation wasn't about her looks. Brandon asked her if she wanted to go to lunch, and she said no because he wasn't going to church with her.

Sarah told her it wasn't a good idea to start out by demanding he goes to church, before they could even eat a hamburger. Demanding things will make Brandon say no, no matter what she looks like.

Sarah eventually got her to reveal the new suit. I never saw it on her, but Sarah described it as weird, and it didn't fit her right. Sarah came out of the motorhome by herself, found Jason, who was playing football in the road, and then talked to Jim and me.

Jim told us that Brooke's family doesn't have money. She probably spent her life savings on the hair cut, new swim suit, and spray tan. Her mom probably has no idea about any of it. She works two jobs and is rarely home.

We were just hanging out, and would be making dinner soon, which gave Sarah plenty of time for what she wanted to do. She went back in the motorhome, got Brooke, and then had Jason take them in the boat, over to the marina.

At the marina, Sarah introduced Brooke to our friends that work there. They spent the next hour trying on swim suits, while Jason did a little fishing around the docks.

Sarah ended up buying Brooke two bikinis that were on the modest side. They weren't skimpy, or very revealing. She also bought her a nice cover up, new flip flops, a pair of denim shorts and a couple tank tops that fit her properly.

When they came back, Brook was wearing one of the bikinis, under the denim shorts, and a tank top. I was sitting in the campsite talking with Pastor Jim, Brandon, Kelly, and Bree. Kelly said, "Oh wow. Look at this." We all turned to look.

Sarah and Brook were walking up the road hand in hand. Jason wasn't far behind them. Turns out, Brooke was hiding a decent body under her baggy t shirt. They walked into the campsite, and Sarah said to Kelly and Bree, "You two go get Brooke's stuff please. She's staying with us."

Pastor Jim said, "Uh, I don't....." Sarah gave him a look. Jim said, "Okay."

On the way back from the marina, Sarah talked with Brooke about confidence. Brooke said her family doesn't have money, she's never really had good clothes, and she shoplifted the swimsuit. Sarah told her she doesn't condone shoplifting at all, but for now, that was their secret. They would deal with it later.

When they got out of the boat and started walking back to camp. Brooke was looking at the ground like she normally does. Sarah told her, "Stop looking at the ground. There's nothing down there you need to see. You're cute as hell with a rockin' body. Get your head

up.” Sarah was giving her a pep talk all the way back to camp. When we saw them walking hand in hand, Brooke was standing tall.

Kelly and Bree put Brooke’s things in the motorhome. The adults all started prepping for dinner. The kids were all hanging out in different places. The boys were playing football in the road. Brooke never left Sarah’s side. The two girls that were bothering her, were in their tent. They disappeared as soon as they saw Sarah with Brooke.

Saturday morning, the boys wanted to go out on the boat early. They wanted to get their runs on the wakeboard in before anyone else was up. They knew they would be helping others ski most of the day.

Kelly and Bree were sleeping on the couch that pulls out to a full bed. Brandon was in his bunk. Jason was on the floor, because he gave up his bunk to Brooke. When I went out to make coffee, Bree was asleep on her stomach, on the outside edge of the bed.

Jason was asleep on his back, on the floor along side the bed. Bree's hand was hanging off the bed. Their fingers were interlocked, holding hands on Jason’s chest. I kicked Jason’s foot to wake him up, but didn’t say anything.

I went back to the bedroom to get ready. When I came out again, the girls, including Brooke, were also up. Kelly said, "We're going too. Not to ski though." When we came back, everyone else was up getting ready for breakfast.

After breakfast was over, Sarah and I were in the motorhome getting ready to take everyone out for trips on the boats. Sarah asked, "Did you see our two new love birds holding hands this morning?" I replied, "Yes. They fell asleep holding hands. They were still holding hands when I woke them up."

Sarah looked at me funny, and asked, "How is that possible? Weren't they in the bunks?" I replied, "No. Brandon and Brooke were in the bunks." Sarah said, "That's who I'm talking about. They were sitting together holding hands under the breakfast table."

I chuckled and said, "We have two new couples. I'm talking about Jason and Bree." Sarah said, "Oh shit. How did that happen? I honestly did not see that coming." I replied, "I don't know. It may be nothing. I didn't say anything to them."

The rest of the day, it was evident that Brandon and Brooke were becoming an item. They stayed together, and were often holding hands. If there was something

going on between Jason and Bree, we couldn't tell it. Besides maybe being in the same boat, they were rarely close to each other. We didn't see anything happening between Jason and Bree the rest of the weekend.

On Sunday, Brooke road home with us. She called her mom and told her she was hanging out, and having dinner with us. She would be home after dinner which would be about the same time her mom got home from work.

After we all got the boat and motorhome cleaned up, Sarah grabbed me and Brooke, and drug us to our home office. After she shut the door, Sarah said, "We need to talk about the swimsuit." I didn't know what was going on.

I asked, "What swimsuit?" Sarah told me about her stealing the suit. Brooke said she knows its wrong, and tried to explain why she did it. I said, "The reasons don't matter. Stealing is stealing and you have to make this right if you want to be welcome in our home."

Brooke asked, "How do I make it right?" I replied, "Take the suit back to the store, apologize, and pay for it."

Brooke said, "It's over \$50. I don't have any money.

I said, "Okay, we will pay for it, and you can pay us back." Brooke replied, "I don't know how I could pay you

back.” I said, “Do you know how to work a dust rag, mop, and broom?”

I drove Brooke to the store. We spoke to the manager, who was shocked at why we were there. Brooke apologized, I paid for the suit, and explained to the manager how Brooke was going to pay us back. I had the manager toss the suit in the trash since he couldn’t resell it.

While we were gone, Sarah told the kids, and Bree what was going on. She told them it doesn’t leave our house. No one else needs to know anything about it. When we got back to the house, Brooke spent the next two hours doing chores with Sarah.

The following week was interesting. Brandon and Brooke were officially a couple. There was something going on between Jason and Bree, but we couldn’t figure out exactly what it was. Bree was at the house every day, but they were basically ignoring each other. To the point that it was obvious they were ignoring each other. Kelly said she didn’t know what was going on, and we decided to let it ride a while, and see what happens.

Kelly came in the room one night and told Brandon she needed him to clear her head. Brandon said, “I’m going to pass. Brooke and I are just getting started. I don’t

know where it's heading, but I want to find out." Kelly replied, "Ahhhh, no problem, that's sweet. But, someone needs to fuck me." Jason, Sarah, and I all raised our hands.

The four of us went upstairs. By the time Jason and I got our clothes off, Kelly and Sarah were already naked on the bed, kissing. "Jason said, "Um.... Should we come back later?" The girls started giggling. They both got up, and had us sit on the bed.

Sarah started sucking Jason, Kelly took my cock in her mouth. I said, "This is more like it." Jason replied "Fuck ya it is." They sucked us both for a while, getting us nice and hard. Then we moved up on the bed with the girls on top of us. They got our hard ons in their pussies and started riding. Sarah riding Jason, Kelly riding me.

After they rode through one orgasm each, Sarah said, "Lets try something new." She had Jason and I lay on the bed, end to end, on our backs. My head up by the headboard, his head at the foot of the bed. His legs were over mine, and Sarah told us to scoot together, to get our cocks as close together as we could. We tried, but couldn't get that close.

We had to move back just a little for Sarah and Kelly to mount us reverse cowgirl. They were sitting up on our

cocks facing each other. It was a little crazy, and awkward, but they made it work. Kelly on my cock, Sarah on Jason's

Sarah and Kelly had one hand in each other's hair, and the other hand on each other's tits. They were kissing as they rode us. For them it was hot, they had a couple orgasms each. For me and Jason, it was awkward. Our legs were cramping up. (We don't know how to explain this position any more than what we have.)

Jason finally said, "Ah shit. I'm getting a cramp." The girls raised up and let us slide apart a little to adjust. Then they went back to riding us, just to make us cum. They started talking to each other saying who was going to cum first. Like it was a competition.

Sarah was saying she was going to make Jason cum first. Kelly was saying she was going to make me cum first. Jason and I were hanging on to the bed covers for dear life.

Jason came first. Sarah yelled, "Ha! Jason's filling up my pussy!" Kelly said, "Damn it! Dad! Come on!" I unloaded inside her. Kelly said, "About fucking time."

At some point in the middle of all this, Sarah and Kelly came up with a plan, and whispered it to each other. They told us not to move, and very carefully got off our

cocks, keeping their legs together. Kelly moved one way, Kelly moved the other. Sarah stopped with her knees right by my head, Kelly's were by Jason.

They counted. One....two....three. They picked up the knee closest to our heads and straddled us, and sat on our faces with cum filled pussies. I was eating Jason's cum out of Sarah, he was eating mine out of Kelly.

They were on top of us in a 69, licking and cleaning our cocks in between their kisses, while Jason and I ate their pussies. After another orgasm each, they collapsed. They rolled off of us. We laid there recuperating for a few minutes, before we got up.

Bree spent the night with Kelly Friday night. Jason avoided them. Saturday morning, while still laying in bed, Sarah and I talked about it, and decided I needed to ask Jason what the hell was going on. So, after breakfast, I told Jason I needed to talk to him.

We went up in the bedroom, and I said, "I saw you and Bree holding hands while you were sleeping last Saturday morning in the motorhome. It's obvious to your mom and me that you two are now avoiding each other. Ignoring each other. It's painful to watch. What's going on?"

Jason said, "After everyone was asleep, Bree was hanging off the bed, I was kind of sitting up, we were talking, and we started kissing. Then we fell asleep holding hands. In the morning between boating and breakfast, she told me she was sorry she let that happen. She said, she really likes me a lot, but she thinks she's in love with someone else."

I replied, "Oh, wow. Man. I'm sorry." Then asked, "Did she say who she thinks she's in love with?" Jason said, "No. But I figured it out throughout the day, by the way she constantly looks at and watches someone. I asked her later, and she confirmed I was right."

I asked, "Is it Pastor Jim?" Jason replied, "No! Oh God no..... It's Kelly."

I asked, "Does Kelly know? Because she said she doesn't know what's going on between you two." Jason replied, "I don't think so." I told Jason they needed to figure this out, because it's obvious to everyone that something happened. I told him that he probably needed to man up and make the first step to act normal with Bree. He said he would.....

Chapter (37)

After I talked with Jason, I told Sarah what was going on. Sarah said, “Oh fuck me!” I waited until she thought it out. I could almost see the wheels spinning in her head. She said, “I was so busy watching Jim’s actions around Bree, I totally missed this. But now, after thinking about it, it makes perfect sense. I should have seen this a mile away. Damn Steve. I’m actually mad at myself.”

I said, “its okay baby....” Sarah cut me off, and replied, “No.... it’s not.... I don’t miss things like this!” She was really mad at herself. After a few minutes, we went downstairs. Kelly and Bree were sitting on the couch, Jason and Brandon were sitting on the floor. They were playing Mario Cart, and laughing their asses off. We didn’t know if Jason said, or did, anything, but everything appeared to be okay.

Bree ended up staying the whole weekend. It was very evident that she had a crush on Kelly. Sarah asked me a couple of times, “How did we not see this?” Each time I just shrugged my shoulders, or said I didn’t know. My question was, “How does Kelly not see this?” Sarah and I talked about it Sunday night, and decided Kelly has to

know, she's just not saying anything or not acting on it for whatever reason.

The following Tuesday, I went to lunch with John. (Fishing buddy) Going to lunch with John or Dave, or both of them together, isn't an unusual thing. We talked a little bit about the note he left for Kelly in the photo books. I assured him again it was okay and said he could have told me he was going to do that. I would have let Kelly find it on her own.

John asked, "You really have no issues with this?" I replied, "How many dads have had their daughters pose nude in magazines for millions to see? There might be some that don't like it, but I bet the majority approves. All Kelly is doing is showing off to two of my friends. I don't have an issue with that."

I said, "She's getting in to flashing and showing off like Sarah does also. You should see those two together at the mall." John chuckled, replied, "Yes, I should. Sarah's crazy. Sexy as hell, but crazy."

We started talking about a fishing reel he has that's making a grinding noise. I told him to take it apart and clean it. He reminded me about the last time he took a reel apart. He couldn't figure out how to put it back

together and ended up bringing it to me. After laughing, I told him to just bring it by the house when he has time.

After I was home from work, John texted me to see if he could bring the reel over. I said yes. I wasn't doing anything at the moment. He arrived about twenty minutes later. We were sitting at my work bench in the garage, with the garage door open, cleaning the reel.

Kelly came home. I heard her pull up in the driveway, then she walked into the garage. She said hi, and hugged me from behind. She said hi to John, and then said, "Thanks for the note you left me." John said, "You, you're, um, welcome." He turned into a nervous, stuttering school boy.

Kelly said she was going to go change clothes. She was wearing jeans, and a t shirt. She asked if we wanted a beer or anything. We both said yes, and then John watched her ass as she went in the house. After she shut the door behind her, John said, "Holy shit dude."

I asked, "What?" John replied, "Until just now, I've been wondering if she really set up the pictures herself. Dave and I even talked about it. We were wondering if you were just getting off on showing us her pictures, or if she really knew about it. I mean, we know Sarah shows off and all, but still, we were wondering if Kelly really did."

I replied, "Crazy huh? Make sure you tell Dave I'm telling the truth." John said, "Yes. Crazy. I will." Kelly came back out, with two beers, wearing volleyball shorts, and the sports bra that looks modified. I found out later it was bought that way. It kind of looks like a sports bra, but it's not really. It wouldn't hold anyone's tits in.

Kelly said she was going to wash her car. She opened up the second garage door, and got all the stuff she needed. John turned around on the stool he was sitting on, so he could watch her. A few minutes later, the boys came home. After they said hi, they went in the house.

John asked, "Have they seen Kelly's pictures?" I replied, "Yes. Sarah's also. They were around when some of them were taken." He just looked at me for second and then said, "Unbelievable. I mean really. Millions of boys would love to see their mom or sister naked."

We continued cleaning the fishing reel, while he was also watching Kelly wash her car. When I had the reel back together, we still sat there talking, and watching Kelly. Every once in a while Kelly would look up at us. She smiled a few times. She knew she was being watched, and loving every minute of it.

After a while, Bree showed up. She said, "Hi dad!" And waved at me. I said, "Hi," and waved back. John said,

“That’s another thing I don’t know how I’m going to handle. It’s already starting.” I asked, “What’s that”

John said, “My daughter’s hot friends. My God. I feel like a horny old man.” I replied, “Ya I know. It’s hard not to check them out.” John just nodded his head. Kelly was done with her car. She put everything away, and closed the garage door. Bree went in the house to use the bathroom.

Kelly came over to me and asked if Bree could stay for dinner. I said, “I don’t know what we are doing for dinner yet, we may order something, but yes she can stay.” Kelly turned to John, and hooked her two index fingers under the bottom elastic of her sports bra. She asked, “Would you like to see for real?”

John replied, “Shit. Don’t tease me Kelly. Yes.” Kelly pulled the sports bra up and let her tits fall out. John said, “Damn girl. You’re wild.” Kelly shook her tits, covered them back up, and said, “You have no idea.” She turned to go in the house. John watched her go.

John looked at me and said, “Damn Steve. I don’t know what to say.” I replied, “You should have said you wanted to see everything.” John stood up and said, “I need to go find more reels that need cleaning, so I have a reasons to come back here.” After that, he left.

Sarah came home, we decided to go out to dinner. Brandon asked if Brooke could go. Kelly, Jason, and Bree went in Kelly's car. Sarah, Brandon, and I, picked up Brooke on our way. Nothing happened during dinner. Sarah and Kelly played it cool, but we had a great time.

After dinner, Kelly and Bree were going to see a movie, so Jason rode back with us. Kelly said they were going on a "chick date" Sarah and I just looked at each other. That was the first time we've heard Kelly say that. She's been to the movies a lot with other girlfriends. She never called it a chick date. After talking about it later, we decided we were thinking too much. It probably meant nothing..... Maybe.

We dropped Brooke, and made it home. As we pulled into the driveway, Jason asked, "Do you guys think Kelly and Bree are really dating?" Brandon replied, "Wait!..... what?"

I said, "This stays between us. We're sure Kelly knows, but she hasn't said anything. Bree has a huge crush her." Brandon said, "Oh wow! I thought if Kelly was going to actually have a real bi relationship with someone, it would be Lexi."

We all went in the house. Sarah and I went upstairs. The boys started playing video games. I tried calling Randy.

His phone was no longer in service. I tried calling Lexi's phone, and it was also shut off, so I tried Randy's wife. I turned to Sarah and said, "Their cell phones are no longer in service. He probably can't pay the bill." Sarah shook her head, and said she felt bad for them.

The following day, Wednesday, Bree came to the house after being at the church. She told us the two girls that were giving Brooke a bad time, said something to her again. Bree said she went and put her arm around Brooke, and told the girls, "Hey! Brooke is my friend, so if you say anything to her again, you are also saying it to me.... And Kelly.... And Sarah. Do you really want to take on all four of us?" The two girls backed down.

Pastor Jim overheard it, and took the two girls to a different room. Bree doesn't know what was said, but she doubts they will say anything to Brooke again. We thanked her for handling it. Then she told us Jim put up a lot of pictures from the ski weekend, but there are a lot missing.

Sarah asked, "Missing? What do you mean?" Bree replied, "I've told Kelly this. I know he takes more pictures than he puts up." I said, "Maybe he doesn't have enough room for all of them so he puts up the ones he thinks are best." Bree replied, "Ya, I guess that could be it."

I asked, "What else could it be?" Bree said, "I don't know. Maybe they don't turn out, or maybe he deletes them. I just know there are more pictures." Sarah asked, "How do you know?"

Bree said, "Never mind. Maybe I'm wrong. I don't want to cause any trouble. He probably doesn't have room for all the pictures, like you said."

Sarah took Bree by the hand, told Kelly to follow them, and took Bree upstairs. They went in the bedroom. Bree stopped short, and asked, "What. Is. that?" Sarah said, "It's a sex swing. I forgot it was up."

Sarah pulled a chair over for Bree. Kelly sat in the swing. Not all the way in with her feet in the stirrups, just sitting in it. One foot dangling, the other was on the side Bree's chair. Sarah sat on the edge of the bed.

Sarah told Bree, "Okay listen. You're not in trouble, you're not going to get anyone in trouble, but you are going to tell me what you're talking about. Steve and I already know a little bit about this, I want to know what you know."

Bree asked, "How do you know about this?" Sarah replied, "I'll tell you in a minute. We know you are posing for certain pictures on purpose, so spill it."

Bree heavy sighed, and said, "Promise me that no one is getting in trouble." Sarah promised. Bree said, "About a year ago, I thought Pastor Jim was taking pictures of me when I wasn't looking, so I started paying more attention. At first I was weirded out by it. Then it became fun. I started doing things to see if he was taking pictures, and it started happening more often. I always check the picture boards after, and none of the pictures are there."

Sarah asked, "What kind of things?" Bree replied, "Bending over a table or chair. Bending over to pick things up when I know he's behind me. Pushing my chest out. Things like that."

Bree went on, "I always wonder what he does with the pictures. Maybe he deletes them, but I have a little fantasy about it." Sarah asked, "What's the fantasy?" Bree replied, "Geez. Really? You want me to tell you this?" Sarah said, "Yes. Tell me."

Bree paused for a second, looked at the ground, looked at Kelly, then looked at Sarah, and said, "My fantasy is that I'm hot enough to make the Pastor sin." Sarah asked, "How so?" Bree said, "Like he has this secret collection of pictures he, um, you know."

Sarah said, "I don't know. Tell me." Bree replied, "Masturbates." Kelly said, "Wow. You think he's jacking off over your pictures?"

Sarah said, "Easy Kelly. Maybe he is, maybe he isn't. How do you feel about that Bree?" Bree replied, "I don't know. I have no proof that he really is. It's just a fantasy of mine. I lay in bed sometimes, wondering what he does with them."

Sarah asked, "Is this a fantasy that makes you touch yourself?" Bree replied, "Geez Sarah, you just come right out and say things like it's no big deal."

Sarah said, "It isn't a big deal, you can be open, and tell us anything. It will go no further than us. Except for Steve. I will tell you straight out that Steve and I don't keep any secrets. We talk about everything, just so you know, Steve will know about this."

Bree said, "I trust you guys, and I trust Steve, so I don't have a problem with that." Sarah replied, "Good. What's the answer? Yes or no?" Bree said, "Yes. Now tell me how you know."

Sarah said, "You already know he is taking pictures. He used Steve's camera at the pool party and on the waterski trip so we've seen some of the pictures. It's obvious to us that you are posing on purpose."

Bree said, "This is crazy. I didn't think anyone would ever know because if he was, he couldn't tell anyone. It's like him and I have this secret together, that neither one of us could tell anyone. I lay in bed wondering if he is lying in bed doing the same thing I'm doing."

Bree continued, "Does this mean I should stop posing on purpose?" Sarah told her, "Absolutely not. If you are having fun with it, keep doing what you're doing." Bree smiled, and then asked, "What's the deal with this swing?"

Sarah told Bree to get in it. Kelly moved and then helped Bree get in. Kelly cuffed her wrists, then put her feet in the stirrups, and cuffed her ankles. Bree sat there for a minute, and then said, "I don't get it." Kelly started laughing.

Sarah said, "Imagine being in there totally naked." Bree quickly looked down at herself, and realized the position she was in, and said, "Oh Shit!" They were all laughing while Kelly let her out of the swing, and still laughing when they came back down stairs."

Bree was leaving so Kelly walked her out to her car. When she came back in, she walked up to Jason, who was sitting on the couch playing a video game with

Brandon, and told him to stand up. Jason asked, "What? Why?" Kelly replied, "Because I need you, stand up."

Jason stood up. Kelly pulled his shorts and underwear down. She pushed him back down on the couch. She got down and sucked him to get him hard. She stood up and took off her shorts, then straddled his lap, sitting on his hardness. Jason tossed the game control aside. Brandon said, "Dammit Kelly, you're fucking up our game." Kelly said, "Shut up. I need to cum."

Sarah was sitting on the other end of the couch. I was sitting in my recliner. Sarah asked Kelly, "Bree got you all worked up?" Kelly replied, "Yes." She was riding Jason hard. Sarah asked, "You know she has a thing for you, right?"

Kelly replied, "Yes. We just had our first kiss outside." Kelly was starting to cum. Sarah didn't ask her anymore questions. We just watched her ride it out. After she climaxed, she leaned back and looked at Jason. She said, "Thanks. Do you want to cum, or are you good?" Jason said, "Don't fucking stop!" Kelly road him until he unloaded inside her.

While she was still sitting on Jason, Kelly looked over at me and asked, "Are you home on time tomorrow?" Sarah laughed. I said, "Ya, I'm home." Kelly said, "Good."

She got off Jason and went upstairs. Sarah looked over at me and said, "Good luck tomorrow. She's on fire."

Chapter (38)

The next day I decided to turn the tables on Kelly a little bit. I wanted to be more in charge so, I left work early, parked my truck across the bottom of the driveway, and secured the gate so she couldn't get through it. I couldn't find the padlock she used, so I wrapped the gate latch with wire.

I set up the garden hose that was in the flower bed by the front door, with a spray nozzle, and turned the water on. I hid one of the leather paddles in the fake tree in the entry. Then I sat in the home office so I could see when she came home. When she came down street, she stopped in front of the house, and sat there for a minute, looking at my truck.

I was smiling to myself, imagining what was going through her head. I figured she had worked out a plan, and I just fucked it up. She had to make a three point U-turn to park in front of the house. I was debating using the garden hose on her. It depended on if she was carrying her backpack or not. I chuckled when she got out of her car leaving her backpack behind.

She walked half way up the driveway and stopped. She was thinking about the side gate. She guessed I had

locked it, so she turned towards the front door. I moved to the door and looked out the peep hole. I waited until she was almost on the porch, then I flung the door open, jumped out, picked up the hose, and drenched her.

Kelly screamed, and turned to run. I chased her half way down the yard squirting her with water the whole time. When I reached the end of the hose, she was in the street. Just standing there looking at me. I could tell her mind was racing. I dropped the hose and ran back to the front door.

Kelly is a hell of a lot faster than I am. I made it to the porch and got body checked into the wall before I made it to the door. Then we started wrestling, she was trying to get through the door before me. I knew if she made it, I would be locked out.

We fell through the doorway, landing on the entry tile. I kicked the door closed with my foot. Kelly was dripping wet. I couldn't hold on to her. The water, mixed with whatever lotion she had on, made her slippery. She got away from me, stood up looking like a drowned rat, and yelled, "Fuck you dad! What the actual fuck!" She was pissed.

She tried to kick me, but I caught her foot. I jumped up and tackled her to the ground. She was on her stomach.

I was laying across her back, and had one leg pinned. She didn't see me grab the paddle. I said, "Say you're sorry for cussing at me Kelly."

Kelly said, "Fuck you!" I smacked her ass hard with the paddle. She wasn't expecting it. She had volleyball shorts on, but yelled out. "Ouch. Fucking. Shit. You Asshole!" I smacked her again. She screamed, "Fuck!" And came up with an elbow shot to my side. I couldn't hold on to her anymore.

She got away from me, stood up, with her arms straight down her sides. Her fists were balled up. She was out of breath. Eyes wide, and glaring at me. She growled, "Give me that fucking paddle." I was ready to pounce, expecting a kick.

I replied, "No way." She tried to kick me and I tackled her again. I pinned her and spanked her ass, "Fuck Dad!" Spank. "God Dammit!" Spank. "Fuck you!" I pulled her shorts down exposing her red cheeks. Spank. "Gaaaaaaaaa fuck!" Spank. The moaning started.

I spanked her hard three times in a row. Kelly screamed out. Her body shook. She half way growled, and half way moaned "Dad! Ooooooh gooooodddddd. Daaaaaaaaaad!" I spanked her three more times. She

orgasmed out of control just from the spanking.
Unbelievable. I couldn't hang on to her anymore.

Kelly flipped around, kicked over the fake tree, grabbed my t shirt, and ripped it. I got my shorts off before she ripped those too. I wasn't totally hard. She grabbed my cock, and squeezed. She yelled at me. "Get hard so I can fuck you!" She was pulling on my cock like she was going to rip it off me.

I was hard enough for her to get it in her pussy as she got on top of me. She bucked once, "Oh fuck!" Bucked twice. Dug her nails into my chest. "Mmmmmmmmmmm" She orgasmed again.

Kelly laid down on my chest, grabbed my hair in her left hand and pulled. Her right hand was still dug into my chest between us. She was grinding her pussy down on my cock. Bucking front to back with a little twist of her hips. She was breathing hard, grunting, "uh uh uh ah uh uh ah fuck. Dad. Uh uh uh mmm uh." She forgot I had the paddle in my right hand until I spanked her ass hard.

She growled, "Fuuuuuck you!" And bit into my shoulder. I yelled out, and spanked her ass again. Kelly's whole body trembled as she growled through another orgasm. She collapsed on top of me, totally spent and out of breath. I held her tight for a minute or so, before I rolled

her over. I fucked her hard on the entry tile. She wasn't fighting me anymore.

After I came in her pussy. I picked her up, cradling her in my arms, and carried her upstairs. I laid on the bed with her, and covered us up with a blanket. Kelly fell asleep.

I was laying there awake with Kelly cradled in my arm. She was sound asleep with her head on my chest. I was reading an article on my phone about women who have orgasms just from things like being spanked with no contact to their vaginas.

Kelly woke up and we laid there for a little while longer before she said she wanted to take a shower. We both got in the shower and stood under the hot water. I washed her hair, and then her whole body with body wash. Nothing was said.

She got out and dried off. I finished my shower and got out also. I hugged her and said, "I love you baby girl." Kelly smiled, "I love you too. You're still an asshole for squirting me with the hose." We were laughing when Sarah came in the room.

Sarah said, "Oh good. You're not dead. What the hell happened downstairs?" I went downstairs to clean things up. Leaving them in the bedroom for Kelly to

explain. I cleaned the entry way, put the garden hose away, and got the vehicles parked correctly.

Sarah and Kelly were still in the bedroom talking when I got back inside. Sarah was asking her about the new relationship with Bree. Kelly said she didn't have it all figured out yet, but planned on talking to Bree about it. She didn't really want an exclusive relationship, but there is something about Bree that really turns her on.

Bree came over and had dinner with us. After dinner she and Kelly disappeared to Kelly's room. We didn't see her again until she was leaving. Kelly walked her out to her car, came back in and sat next to Sarah on the couch. Sarah glanced over at me. I just kind of tilted my head. We both waited to see if Kelly was going to say anything.

Kelly heavy sighed. Sarah said, "We aren't going to grill you for information. If you have something to say, or want to talk about, say it." After another minute, Kelly said, "We talked."

Sarah and I waited. Kelly said, "She's a straight up virgin both ways. Well she was before tonight. But, she's never been with a guy. She really doesn't know if she is bi, or what. I told her I'm definitely bi, and I have a couple of guys, and girls, that are just like friends with benefits,

not relationships. She didn't ask who the guys were, and I didn't say it's my dad and brothers."

Sarah asked, "And?" Kelly said, "I told her the only guy that's tried to like, date me recently, was Nick, Andrea's brother, but I turned him down and told him I was just too busy with school and sports. She asked if one of the girls was Lexi. I told her yes, but I've lost contact with Lexi. The last time I texted her it didn't go through. She called me once from a friend's phone. It was really weird. She didn't sound like herself. She said she was staying with the friend, and just called to say hi. Bree didn't ask about the other girl so I didn't have to say anything. Which is good since it's you, mom"

Sarah looked over at me, then asked again, "And?" Kelly said, "Bree said she thinks she's okay with the guys that are friends with benefits, but not sure about the other girl. I told her that it has to be okay because it's just a friend thing, not a relationship. I didn't know how to explain it more than that. I reminded her that she doesn't even know if she's really bi, or not. I told her I really like her, and I'm interested in exploring our relationship, but I'm not going to stop everything else cold turkey, while she figures out who she is, or what she wants. I told her she's going to have to trust me."

Kelly went on, “Bree said okay, and thanked me for being honest about my feelings. I assured her that I really, really like her a lot. We kissed, and spent the next hour fooling around. She has an awesome body. I do really like her a lot, but I'm kind of scared about that. I thought I was bi in a way that I just played with girls too. I didn't think I might fall in love with another girl.”

Sarah hugged Kelly and said, “We love you, and you know you can always talk to us right?” Kelly said, “Of course, and that's another thing. I told Bree I may not be able to explain things very well but my mom can. She looked at me funny. I told her you are very open to things, and that you know everything about me, and we can talk to you about anything, so she may want to talk to you sometime.”

Sarah hugged her again, and said, “No worries. You two will figure this out.”

In the next few weeks, Bree was becoming a regular at our house. To the point that she would just walk in the house, and was calling Sarah and I, mom and dad. We told Kelly that we didn't mind her just walking in, when she gets here, but to have her at least text first. We didn't want her to walk in on anything that was going on. Bree kind of had a regular schedule, so it wasn't a big deal. We pretty much knew when she would show up.

Her being at the house so much kind of put a crimp in anything with Pastor Jim. Although Jim didn't really have a reason to be at the house until we started planning the second water ski trip, and the end of summer pool party. Even then, there wasn't that much to plan since we already knew what to expect. It was killing Jim that we got to see Bree so much.

Brooke and Brandon were kind of an item for a few weeks. The relationship fizzled, but they stayed friends. Sarah really liked Brooke. She picked up Brooke and took her to lunch a few times, and at the end of summer, Sarah took her shopping. Brooke started school that year with a whole new wardrobe. There really wasn't much to tell about Brooke, we just wrote about her to show that our kids still interacted normally with others, with everything else going on. We were asked about that a few times in messages.

Brandon didn't say anything about it. We learned their relationship was over one night when Kelly came in from being at the movies with Bree. Brandon asked her, "Hey, do you need your mind cleared?" Kelly asked, "Sure, but what about Brooke?" Brandon replied, "We're just going to be friends. That's it." Brandon got up and followed Kelly to her room.

Sarah looked at me and said, "He didn't say anything to me. Did he say anything to you?" I replied, "Nope, didn't say anything to me."

There was one Friday night that Bree was spending the night. Kelly, at some point decided she wanted to talk to Bree about her posing on purpose for Pastor Jim. She showed Bree some of her photos where she was in bikinis, and a few topless. Not the totally nude ones.

Kelly told her that she also liked to pose, like she is modeling, and she sets up the photo books, for my fishing buddies to find when we are on our fishing trips. Kelly said she kind of has a similar fantasy like Bree's with Pastor Jim, only she knows my friends have seen the photos, because one left her a note.

Bree was shocked at first, and asked, "Who takes the pictures?" Kelly replied, "Don't freak out. My dad takes the pictures. My mom has some also. My mom is a huge show off. I get it from her." Kelly told us, Bree just sat there for a long time with her mouth open, looking through the pictures.

They talked about this for a long time. Kelly told her about some of the trips her and Sarah took to the mall, and some of the things they did. Bree kept flipping through the pictures, and asked about the micro bikinis.

She hadn't seen those yet. Kelly told her she could try them on the next day. Then added, "Maybe my dad will take some pictures for us."

Bree was a little hesitant. Kelly told her that I'm really good. I used to do some professional photography work, and would tell them how to stand and pose. Bree asked, "Who would see the pictures?" Kelly told her, only the people she was okay with seeing them. Me and Sarah, and maybe Pastor Jim. Bree's reaction to that was, "Okay this is crazy. But, I'm in."

Saturday morning, I was sitting in my recliner, enjoying my coffee and watching the outdoor channel. Kelly and Bree came down stairs, went to the kitchen, and then came back in and sat on the couch. Kelly said, "Hey dad, could you take some pictures of us today?" I looked over at her and she had Sarah's, I'm up to something grin, on her face. I said, "Okay. I have some stuff to do around the house this morning, but I'm free this afternoon."

The girls went upstairs and met Sarah, who was on her way down. The girls were giggling. When Sarah got in the family room, she asked, "What's up with those two?" I replied. "They just asked me to take pictures of them later today." Sarah asked, "Oh really?"

I said, "Yes, and your daughter totally has the same, I'm up to something, grin you have. It's pretty amazing really." Sarah laughed, and said, "I think you can just see what we are thinking because you know us so well. You're the only one that sees this grin."

The boys and I did some yard work around the house, and cleaned the pool area. The girls were helping Sarah in the house for a little while, then they ended up trying on clothes, and figuring out what they wanted to wear for the pictures. During lunch Kelly told me they had a plan. They wanted to wear some dresses, and pose on the stairs, before they changed and went out around the pool. I shrugged my shoulders, and said, "Whatever you want."

The girls ran upstairs. Jason asked, "What's going on?" I said, "Your sister has a plan for taking some pictures. You two just ignore them and go play video games or something. It would probably be good if you act like you don't care."

Sarah said, "They're going to be helping me upstairs, cleaning the loft and their rooms. Then I will keep them in our room while the girls are modeling." Jason replied, "Sounds like a good plan to me."

I went in the home office and got my camera set up. The next time I saw Kelly and Bree, they were wearing short black dresses, and knee high black boots. We went through a series of poses on the stairs. Most of which, they had their arms around each other in some way, or were kissing.

In one, Kelly had Bree sit down on a step, Kelly was standing behind her. Kelly had to pull her dress up so she could sit down with her legs on both sides of Bree. Kelly wrapped her arms around Bree's waist and pulled her back. Bree had her head laying back against Kelly.

Kelly said, "Look up at me." Bree turned her head to look up, and Kelly started kissing her. I kept clicking away with my camera. Kelly ran her hands down Bree's legs to the bottom of the dress, and started to pull the dress up a little bit.

Bree stopped kissing Kelly and started to turn her head to look at where the dress was. Kelly said, "No. Keep kissing me." Bree went back to kissing Kelly.

Kelly edged the dress up as far as she could with Bree sitting on it, and then ran her hands down between Bree's thighs. I could see her red lace panties. She slowly started to pull Bree's legs apart. Bree hesitated a little, then let Kelly open her legs.

Kelly had her hands on Bree's inner thighs with her thumbs over the top and her index fingers right up close to Bree's pussy. They were kissing like I wasn't even there.

After a while they stopped kissing. Bree said, "My God Kelly. In front of your dad? You're crazy." Kelly replied, "He doesn't care. Bikini time. Let's go change."

I went out on the pool deck and started looking through the pictures already taken on the camera. Holy shit. Needless to say, I was getting pretty turned on. The girls came out wearing matching micro thong bikinis and high heels. Their tops had just a small patch of fabric over their nipples.

Bree was a little nervous. She said, "I can't believe I'm wearing this." Kelly said, "You look hot. Doesn't she look hot dad?" I replied, "Yes. Very hot. Hot enough to make a Pastor Sin."

Bree smiled, and said, "Oh God. I don't know." Kelly had her lean over the deck railing with her elbows on the top rail. Kelly posed the same way right next to Bree. I got up and started taking pictures. I had them turn their heads to the middle and look at me over their shoulders, and then had them kiss. Then they turned around and leaned backwards against the rail on their elbows.

I had them pick their outside legs up and hook their heels on the middle railing. Kelly moved her knee out to open her legs automatically. I told Bree to move her knee out like Kelly, and just like their nipples, their pussies were barely covered with a little bit of fabric.

After a couple of pictures like that, Kelly pulled the fabric over her nipples to the side, exposing her whole tits. Kelly looked at Bree, and said, "Do it." Bree reached up and hooked the fabric with her fingers, said, "Oh God, oh God Oh god." Closed her eyes and pulled the fabric over.

I started clicking away. I said, "Elbows back on the railing. Good. Look at me Bree. Look at me." She opened her eyes and looked at me. I said, "Now smile." I had them wrap their inside arms around each other, and put their heads together.

We went around the pool taking a lot of pictures. Some on the pool steps, by the slide, and a lot around the rock waterfall. At each spot, they exposed their tits. The final set, they were sitting on rocks, kind of like how they were on the stairs. Kelly was sitting behind Bree with her legs on both sides. Bree's legs were open. Kelly untied Bree's bikini top and took it completely off of her.

Then she had Bree lay back against her, look up at her and they started kissing with Bree's tits fully exposed. Kelly was moving her hands all over Bree. Down her legs, over her belly, and at one point cupped both of Bree's tits.

I took a bunch of pictures, and then walked over to the deck and sat down. They were so into kissing each other, they didn't realize I had left. After a few minutes, they stopped kissing, and started looking around for me. Kelly spotted me on the deck and started laughing.

Kelly put Bree's top back on her. They were whispering together, and then walked over to me. Kelly asked, "Can you do us a favor?" I replied, "Sure, what is it" Kelly said, "After we go through those and pick out a few, can you make sure Pastor Jim sees them."

I said, "You pick out the ones you want him to see, and I will make sure he see's them." The girls disappeared into Kelly's bedroom. I didn't see them again for a couple of hours. I put the camera disk in the office computer, and left it there for the girls to go through.

I went upstairs to the bedroom, where Brandon and Jason had Sarah in the swing. Jason was getting his dick sucked, while Brandon was fucking her. I got naked. I

was half hard already from taking pictures, and was all the way hard pretty quickly.

Brandon came inside her pussy and pulled out. He was barely out of the way before I was moving in. I pushed my hardness inside her sloppy cum filled pussy, grabbed the handles and fucked her hard. She had to stop sucking on Jason's cock.

After I finished inside her, Sarah asked, "Photo shoot must have went well?" I chuckled, and replied, "You noticed? Two very hot sexy girls."

Brandon and I sat on the bed and watched Jason fuck Sarah and add his cum to ours in her pussy. We let her out of the swing, composed ourselves, and went on with the day....

Chapter (39)

When the girls finally came out of Kelly's bedroom, Kelly asked me, "Pictures?" I replied, "Office computer waiting for you." They spent the next couple hours in the office. Later in the day, Bree admitted that posing was a lot of fun, and she would like to do it again with different outfits. Kelly told me they separated about 20 pictures into a different folder for me to show Pastor Jim.

I couldn't wait to see what pictures they picked out, so I went right in the office to look. In half of them, they were topless and kissing. I started getting hard just looking through them. I decided that I needed to talk to Sarah about showing these to Jim. We needed to figure out what the best way to approach this was.

It would be easy to just tell Jim that Bree knows he takes pictures and show him these new ones that she wants him to see. But, that could totally ruin the whole fantasy thing for him. That's why we didn't tell Bree we know exactly what Jim does with her pictures. That, and we weren't sure if Jim would want her to know yet.

Sarah said, with a grin, "I want to strap him in the swing, and have a little talk with him." I actually thought, poor guy. We were laughing about how Jim hasn't figured out

yet that he could get himself out of the swing. The right hand cuff has a safety release. We agreed again, not to tell him, and started working on a plan.

We got in touch with Jim and set it up for him to come to the house on a Tuesday night. We told the kids he was coming over, and we wanted them out of the house so, we gave them money for dinner and a movie. Bree knew Jim was coming over, but just thought it was to plan another ski trip. I told her, if I get the chance, he will see the new pictures.

Just before he arrived, I set up the TV in the bedroom to play his slide show. I also had the pictures from Kelly and Bree ready. I left a picture on the TV of them standing on the deck in bikinis, leaning back with their elbows on the rail.

When we got up in the bedroom, Jim stopped and stood there looking at the picture. He said, "Wow. This isn't from the pool party." Sarah replied, "You're right. It's not. They had their own little photoshoot with Steve." Jim looked over at me and just shook his head.

Sarah got him naked, and told him to get in the swing. He got in without question. Sarah said, "I actually thought you might put up a fight." Jim replied, "I know better. I have a feeling I know what's coming, but if I put

up a fight, it could be worse.” Sarah said, “Smart man. You’re learning.”

Jim looked over at me and asked, “Does she do this to you?” I replied, “No, just you. I’m smart enough not to get in that torture swing.” He just looked at me. I turned my back trying not to laugh.

Sarah got the lube, and lubed up his balls, and already half hard cock. She was very lightly, running her fingers all around his inner thighs, around his balls, and up and over his hardness. She asked him, “So, how was your week?” He replied, “Good.”

Sarah ran her middle finger up from his balls, up the under side of his cock, and around his head. She asked, “Just good? Nothing exciting happened?” Jim replied, “Not really, just a pretty normal week.” Sarah asked, “Did you have a jack off session with Bree’s pictures?”

Jim just looked at her. He wasn’t sure what to say. Sarah said, “You did, didn’t you? You stroked this hard cock while looking at Bree’s pictures, and thinking about fucking her.” Jim was silent.

Sarah said, “You better tell me the truth.” Jim replied, “Yes Sarah. God. Yes.” Sarah asked, “Yes what?” Jim heavy sighed, and said, “I stroked my cock while looking at Bree’s pictures and thought about fucking her.”

Sarah ran her fingertips up his cock and twisted them around his head, and said, "That's very naughty Pastor Jim." Jim said, "Oh God Sarah. Please." She was barely getting started and he was already starting to beg.

The slide show was running, and as we planned, I stopped it one of his pictures that we knew Bree posed on purpose for. Jim looked at it, looked again and realized it wasn't changing. He looked over at me. Sarah said, "Remember when you told us that you thought Bree knew you had a thing for her and was taking pictures?"

Jim looked from me to the picture, and then at Sarah, and said "Yes. I do think that, but I think it's just part of my fantasy."

Sarah said, "You know Bree is spending a lot of time here with Kelly. What if we knew some things? Would you want to know? Or, would you want us to keep it a secret to save the fantasy."

Jim turned totally serious and started to freak out. He said, "Oh shit. Does she know? Am I in trouble? I mean, I figured if she really knew I would be in big trouble."

Sarah said, "Hey! Relax. If you were in trouble, you wouldn't be here right now. Right?" Jim relaxed, and said, "Okay, yes. I want to know."

Sarah said, "If we tell you what we know, then you will know a few things for sure. Good or bad. That part of your fantasy may be over. So think about it a little while." Jim started to say something. Sarah said, "Don't say anything. Just think about it for a while."

Jim was silent. He kept looking at the one picture I had on the TV. Sarah was slowly and lightly running her fingers all over him. After a few minutes, he said, "This picture means something. What? Tell me."

Sarah asked, "Are you sure?" Jim replied, "Yes. Tell me."

Sarah asked, "Really really sure?" Jim replied, "Dammit Sarah! Tell me!"

Sarah traced her lubed up middle finger down to his anus, and jammed it inside. There was enough lube running down that it slid right in. Jim jumped, and said "Ah God." She said, "Don't talk to me that way." Jim said, "I'm sorry! I'm sorry Sarah!"

Sarah had me get her a hot washcloth, she used to wipe finger, and she went back to toying with Jim's cock and balls. After a couple minutes, Jim asked, "What does this picture mean? Please tell me."

Sarah said, "When you first showed us these pictures, and told us you think she may know, Steve and I thought

she definitely knows. Look at this picture. What is she doing?"

Jim looked at the picture and said, "She's bent over the table." Sarah replied, "Yes, but why? What is she doing? There's nothing on the table." Jim just looked at her. Sarah said, "She's not doing anything. She's bent over the table on her elbows, her hands are together, and she's not doing anything.....but letting you take a picture of her ass."

Jim's mouth fell open. He was silent, just looking at the photo. I clicked through a few photos and stopped on one where she was standing with a group. Sarah said, "Look at this one. She's standing there regular like with nothing going on." I went to the next picture. Sarah said, "This one, she turned with her hip out, and pushed out her tits."

Jim was still silent. I went back to the first picture. Sarah said, "See, nothing here, but look at her eyes. She's looking at you out of the corner of her eyes. The next picture, she turned, posed, and pushed her tits out."

Jim said, "Oh my..... Wow. I've looked at these pictures a hundred times and have never noticed this." Sarah said, "You've always looked at them for one purpose only.

When we saw them it was in a different way.” Jim nodded his head.

Sarah said, “If you go through all of these photos looking for clues like this, you will see that she’s known for a long time. She’s posing for you but, here’s the deal.”

Sarah went on, “She realized you were taking picture, and she knows there’s a lot of pictures that don’t make it to the photo boards you put up at the church. She doesn’t know exactly what you do with them. At first she thought it was a little creepy, but then she started having fun and posing for you.”

Jim said, “This is crazy. She’s known all along? I thought she did but, I kept telling myself there’s no way she knows. This is crazy. Are you sure she knows?”

Sarah said, “We told her that we knew she was posing on purpose. She admitted she was, and told us she checks the photo boards for pictures that she knows you took, but they are never there. Kelly and Bree did the photo shoot with Steve, and then picked out some photos just to show you.”

Jim asked, “Are you serious?” Sarah replied, “Very. But, before you see these, you need to know that Kelly and Bree are now in a relationship. They are girlfriend, and well, girlfriend.”

Jim said, “No way. Lesbian?” Sarah replied, “No. Bisexual.”

I opened the folder and started slowly clicking through the pictures. Sarah was edging his hardness with her fingers. The first ones were of them on the stairs in the short dresses. They picked a picture of them kissing, which made Jim say, “Holy wow!” I laughed to myself, and thought, “Holy wow?”

The next one was the one where Kelly had Bree’s legs opened wide showing her panties.” Sarah toyed with his balls only so he didn’t cum. The next ones were the ones on the pool deck. They were bending over the rail in the thong bikinis showing off their asses, and then turned around with their one foot up and their knee to the side. Jim said, “mmmmmmmm man. They’re barely covered.”

The next one, Sarah held his balls but didn’t move. Both of them had their tits exposed. Jim said, “Oh geez. Oh wow. My God. Bree.” The next few photos were from the waterfall. They were covered and in different poses, some kissing, until the last one.

The last one was when Kelly was sitting behind Bree. Bree was leaning back against her. They were both looking at the camera and smiling. Kelly was cupping

Bree's exposed tits. I said, "That's the last one," and I kept it on the screen.

Sarah was running her finger tips around Jim's balls, up around his belly, and around his inner thighs. Everywhere but his bulging cock. He was breathing hard. About every third or fourth breath he would hold his breath for a couple of second. If Sarah touched his cock, he would explode.

Sarah asked, "What do you think?" Jim replied, "I think.... I think.... God Sarah. Please let me cum." Sarah said, "Not going to happen."

Jim said, "Godddddddd Sarahhhh.... Pleaseeeee."

Sarah said, "Don't you just love her perfect tits? You've been wanting to see her tits for a long time haven't you?"

Jim said, "Yes. Yes. They're perfect."

Sarah said, "You know she picked this picture out to show you. She asked Steve to show you these. She wanted you to see her tits."

Jim said, "Oh God. Really? Oh God."

Sarah said, "Maybe next time she will show you her sweet pussy."

Jim said, "Oh God. Sarah please."

Sarah said, "You want to see he sweet pussy, don't you? Tell me."

Jim said, "Yes. Yes. I want to see Bree's sweet pussy."

Sarah said, "Be quiet now. Just look at Bree's perfect tits."

After a minute or so, Jim said, "Oh God Sarah....."

Sarah cut him off and said, "I said be quiet. Not a sound. Every time you make a sound I will wait longer to make you cum."

Jim was breathing hard and still holding his breath every couple of breaths. Every once in a while he would gasp, or make an "Mmmm" sound, or a grunt, or what sounded like a whimper. Every time he did. Sarah would quietly say, "Shhhhh, that just makes it longer."

She had him on the edge for what seemed like an eternity. It was pure heavenly torture. He couldn't help but make sounds. They were involuntary, but Sarah still said, "Shhhhh, that just makes it longer."

And then, I saw something I have never seen, or heard of before. A full grown man, starting to cry, because he couldn't cum. He had real tears running down his

cheeks. His nose was running. Jim was silently crying because he was too afraid to make a sound.

This went on for a few minutes, before Sarah ran her finger up the underside of his shaft to the bottom of his head, and just moved her finger in a circle. Almost like she was playing with a clit.

Jim's body convulsed. He screamed out as his cum exploded out of his cock. It looked like he was trying to do crunches in the swing about five times in a row. Each time saying "Guh!..... Guh!..... Guh!.... Guh!..... Guh!"

Sarah now had both hands on his cock, and was milking every last drop out of him. Jim yelled. "Stop Sarah! Stop! Please!" Sarah stopped and got up. She went to the bathroom to wash her hands, leaving Jim convulsing in the swing.

She came back in the room, and asked me to get on the bed so she could ride me. I got naked and got on the bed. She got on top of me and rode me through several orgasms. I rolled her over and picked her legs up over my shoulders. I started fucking her hard. Sarah came once more before I shot my load inside her.

We laid there for a few minutes. We got up and cleaned up. We got dressed, and Sarah pulled me out of the room leaving Jim in the swing. I quietly reminded her

she was evil, and we never gave Jim a safe word. Sarah said, "He doesn't get a safe word." Then real loud, she said, "Leave him in the swing. Let Bree and Kelly find him."

We sat in the loft. Sarah had her hand over her mouth to hide her giggling, as Jim was yelling, "Hey. Sarah?..... Steve?..... Please don't..... come on. Sarah?.....Steve?.... come on... Please?"

Eventually we went back in and let him out of the swing. Jim vowed to never get in the swing again. Sarah looked at him and said, "You will if I tell you too. Right?" Jim hung his head, and said, "Yes."

We let him get cleaned up, and then went downstairs. He left, just before the kids got home. Kelly asked if he saw the pictures. We confirmed that he did, and he loved them. Kelly walked Bree out to her car.

When she came back in, she started stripping off her clothes as she walked back to the family room. We all just looked at her as she sat down, spread her legs, and started playing with her pussy. She looked around at us, and said, "Bree is so fucking sexy. She drives me crazy."

I laughed. Sarah moved off the couch, got between Kelly's legs, and started eating her pussy. I got down on the floor, pulled off Sarah's leggings, and then got on my

back underneath her so I could eat her pussy. Sarah kept eating Kelly, and started grinding her pussy down on my mouth.

Brandon took his shorts off and stood on the couch in front of Kelly. Kelly started sucking his cock. I could hear Kelly starting to cum. Jason pulled my shorts off and started sucking my cock. We had a whole weird train going on.

Kelly orgasmed and was starting on her second. Sarah came all over my face. Jason wasn't taking his time on my cock. He wanted my cum. There wasn't much since I fucked Sarah earlier, but he sucked it out of me and swallowed.

I told Jason, "Get over me and fuck your mom's pussy." He got naked, straddled my chest behind Sarah. I grabbed his cock and worked it inside Sarah's pussy. I said, "Fuck her slow."

When he was deep inside, his balls were on my chin. As he moved his cock in and out, it slide over my lips and tongue. I was still working Sarah's clit. She came again.

Jason started fucking his mother's pussy a little faster. He said, "Fuck. I'm cumming." I opened my mouth. Jason unloaded and slowly pulled out. All of his cum came out

also, right into my mouth. Sarah ground her pussy harder down on me, and came again.

Jason said, "I want to do that." Brandon asked, "What?" Jason replied, "What dad just did." Kelly moved off the couch and pushed Jason down on the floor. He got on him in a 69, sitting on his face. Kelly said, "Fuck me Brandon."

Brandon got behind her, over Jason's face, and started fucking her. Jason was licking Kelly's pussy and Brandon's cock at the same time. Sarah and I were sitting next to each other with our arms around each other, watching our kids fuck.

Brandon had ahold of Kelly's hips and was fucking her good, while dragging his cock and balls over Jason's face. Brandon came. Jason got it all out of Kelly's pussy.....

Chapter (40)

We were all laying around on the floor. Kelly asked, "What is it about Bree that gets me so horny? I wonder if it's the same thing that Pastor Jim likes about her." I replied, "Other than the fact that she's sexy, she looks like one of Pastor Jim's favorite porn stars."

Kelly rolled over, looked at me, and said, "No way. Who?" We got up and went to the office computer. I sat down, Kelly sat in my lap. I pulled up one of Bree Olsen's videos where she is laying on a couch in the beginning, and the dude sneaks out wearing a mask to scare her.

As the video started, Kelly said, "Holy shit. That's crazy. She looks just like her." We sat there watching the video. Kelly was laying back against me. I had my arm around her. When things really started going in the movie, she started playing with her pussy.

As we watched, and Kelly was toying with her clit, my legs started to fall asleep. I suffered through it. There was no way I was going to make her stop. Kelly ended up having two orgasm watching her girlfriend's likeness getting fucked in the porno.

Before we go on, we want to explain Pastor Jim a little bit more, after reading some of the comments on the last post. We should have done this already, but we didn't think about adding a lot of detail to him. We thought that since he was involved with youth events, everyone would get it. At the time this is was all going on, Jim was under 30 years old. He's not a balding old priest, he's an associate Pastor, over youth. He's a pretty normal, outgoing guy. He's somewhat athletic, into all sports, and also into music. In his defense, we wanted to make it clear that he wasn't a balding, old, stale, creepy, priest.

Okay, moving on. The following Saturday morning, I received a call from a number I didn't know, which isn't unusual with my work. It was Randy.

He proceeded to asked me if I knew where Lexi might be, because he hasn't seen or heard from her in almost a month. I told him the last I heard, she told Kelly, she was staying with a friend. Other than that I didn't know. I could tell Randy was upset, he sounded like he was scared on the phone.

I told him to tell me where he was, and I would see what I could find out about Lexi through Kelly. Randy was now living in a fifteen foot camping trailer, at a small, trailer park. He was calling from the manager's cell phone.

I woke up Kelly and asked her if she's heard anything else from Lexi. She hadn't heard anything new, but she still had the number Lexi called from, saved on her phone.

Kelly called the number. Lexi's friend answered, and confirmed that Lexi is staying with her, but she wasn't there at the movement. Kelly told the friend it's important, and asked her to have Lexi call as soon as she could.

I went to the kitchen to get coffee. I was barely in there a couple minutes, when Kelly walked in holding her phone out to me. Lexi on was the line. I told Lexi to tell me where she was because I was coming to get her. After some talking, she finally admitted she was staying in a runaway house with several people.

She didn't want to give me the address, so we set it up for me to meet her at a fast food place nearby. We hung up. I ran upstairs to talk to Sarah. We talked about a couple scenarios, but I really didn't know what I was getting into until I got down to Lexi.

I met Lexi at the fast food place. She looked like hell, but assured me she didn't do any drugs. She said they tried to get her to, but she refused. It was evident she hadn't showered, changed clothes, or slept, in several days. The

little bit of extra clothes she had was stolen. She didn't have anything to eat for a day and a half. So, the first thing I did was buy her breakfast.

One of the things she was concerned about was if I was going to take her back to her dad. She said if I did, she wouldn't stay with him. She would just leave again. She knew where he was, but he wasn't working at all, and was drinking too much.

After I watched her wolf down her breakfast, we went to where Randy was. He was in a rundown little trailer, in a crappy little trailer park. Lexi didn't want to get out of my truck, but she did put the window down so she could say at least say hi to her dad.

I knocked on the door. Randy answered, looking worse than Lexi did. He started to go to my truck and I stopped him. I said, "She doesn't really want to be here. I suggest you say hi from here. We just stopped to let you know she's with me, and she will be going home to stay with us for as long as she needs." Lexi started crying. I didn't tell her that yet.

Randy asked, "Why are you doing this?" I replied, "I considered you guy's friends. You fucked up, but it's not Lexi's fault. Just wanted you to know She's safe, and we know where you are so....."

Randy cut me off, and said, "I can't pay the rent, so after this month I don't know where I'll be. That's why I needed to find her. She won't know where I went." I replied, "Okay, you know my number. You can call to talk to Lexi at any time." I got in the truck and we drove out of the park. Lexi was still crying.

I pulled over at the first place I could, called Sarah to let her know what was going on. We talked about me bringing Lexi home so I confirmed I was doing that. We discussed a couple other things, one of which Sarah was very adamant that I did for Randy, but mostly for Lexi's sake.

I went back to the trailer park and stopped at the first trailer in the park, which was the managers. I spoke to her for a few minutes, and then wrote a check to pay for four months rent. She said Randy was behind on electricity of about \$19.00. It's no more than \$20 a month and his electricity was currently shut off. I wrote her another \$100 to cover the current, and future, electric.

I got the receipts and a copy, and went back to Randy's trailer. When Randy opened the door, his lights were on inside. The manager has a breaker box for each trailer pad. She already had his electric back on. I handed him

the copies of the receipts, and also gave him \$200 cash for food. I told him, "Food Randy. Not alcohol."

I said, "Listen buddy, if you're going to become a millionaire, and leave me in the dust, you'll have to work a lot harder than this." He just looked at me, knowing I was being sarcastic. "I said, "Fix your shit man." He looked at the ground. I said, "Randy." He looked back at me. "Fix your shit for Lexi." He said, "Okay Steve. Okay." I walked away, and left.

On the road, I had a long talk with Lexi. After telling her that her honesty was imperative right now, she assured me she didn't do any drugs, she ran out of birth control pills, and she had unprotected sex with two guys in the runaway house.

I told her the first thing she was going to do when we got home was take a long hot shower, and borrow some clothes from Kelly. Then she would go shopping for some new stuff with Sarah.

I told her what was going on with Kelly and Bree, and that they were actually in a relationship now. I also told her that before she even thought about having sex with anyone, she needs to be tested because of the unprotected sex with the two guys, and get back on

birth control. She agreed to everything, and thanked me a million times.

When we got to the house, Sarah gave Lexi a huge hug. Sarah said, "I'm so glad you are here. Now let's get you in the shower, get you some fresh clothes, and burn this smelly stuff." Lexi started crying again.

While Lexi was in the shower, Sarah called and got her set up to get her hair trimmed, and nails done. Then they were going to go shopping to get her a few clothes, and all the basic stuff, underwear, bras, socks, etc. and things to get her bedroom set up in the guest room.

While Lexi and I were driving home, Sarah had a talk with Kelly, Jason, and Brandon about the whole situation. But, after Sarah and Lexi left, Kelly came to me and asked, "How am I supposed to deal with this? I mean I'm glad Lexi is safe, and we can take care of her, but how am I supposed to deal with her, and Bree?"

I said, "Lexi already knows about you and Bree. I filled her in on the way home. You know sex with her isn't an option right now so you have some time. But, you have to figure out what kind of a relationship you want to have with Lexi and be honest with her about it. She'll understand. You were friends that played. You weren't

in a relationship. Just remember Lexi knows a lot more about our family right now than Bree does.”

Kelly said, “Okay, I will figure it out and talk to both of them. I was watching more Bree Olsen videos earlier. Can we go upstairs?” We went upstairs.

When we got up in the bedroom, Kelly hugged me. We stood there for a few minutes, just holding each other. I was thinking, this isn’t playful sex, or fight sex. Kelly is needing something else right now. I kissed the top of her head. She looked up at me. I kissed her forehead. She turned her face up a little more. We started making out.

While kissing, and holding her tight, the “Mmm’s” started flowing out of her. We started to undress each other with our hands going everywhere. I had my right hand on the back of her head, gripping her hair, and kissing her hard. My left hand was on her ass, pulling her into me.

Still kissing, I walked her backwards to the bed, and laid her down. She started scooting up the bed, as I crawled up the bed with her. I was between her legs, over the top of her. I started kissing my way down her neck, and down her chest, between her tits.

I gripped one of her tits, while I licked and sucked on the other nipple. Then I kissed my way across her chest to

her other nipple. I kissed my way back up her neck, to her mouth. I said, "I love you baby girl." Kelly breathlessly replied, "I love you too dad."

I kissed my way back down between her tits, and gave attention to both nipples, before I kissed my way down her belly. I settled in between her legs. I had my left hand under her ass, gripping her cheek. My right hand was around her leg, and over the top of her mound.

I kissed her inner thighs, and all around her pussy, without touching her lips, or clit. I kissed one side, and then passed over the top of her pussy to kiss the other side. I was enjoying her smell, and listening to her breathing. I could tell she was anticipating me licking her clit. Wanting it.

I kissed down her inner thigh, then held my mouth and nose right over her pussy. Her lips were parted, and glistening. She smelled amazing. I gently stuck my tongue barely between her lips, and started to drag my tongue up to her clit.

Kelly tensed up, and arched her back. When my tongue passed over her clit, she moaned. "Mmmmm fuck. Dad." I started back at the bottom, and did it again. I heard her breathing change. I settled in on her clit. Sucking it into my mouth, and gently teasing it with my tongue.

I licked her as slow as I could. Kelly reached down and grabbed a handful of my hair, trying to pull me in harder. Her hips started moving. I gripped her ass cheek harder, and pulled her skin tight with my hand over the top. I put more pressure on her clit with my tongue.

Kelly moaned, “Ahhh. Mmmm fuck that’s goooood.” She orgasmed. I went back to kissing her inner thighs, to let her relax. After she caught her breath, she grabbed my hair again and pulled my mouth to her pussy. I gently sucked her clit in my mouth, and started licking again.

Kelly started moving her hips, saying “Ah, Mmm, Dad, right there.” She was starting to cum again. As she was getting closer, I tightened my grip over the top of her, and on her ass.

Kelly orgasmed hard. She was bucking her hips and saying “Oh fuck. Oh fuck.” I held on to her, and kept sucking and licking her clit. She orgasmed a third time, back to back. I kept going.

She was bucking her hips a little harder, breathing harder, and had a tighter grip on my hair. I was holding her tight. She wasn’t going anywhere. As her fourth orgasm started building, I started toying with her. I would add pressure to increase the build, then let off, and let her relax.

After the third time of doing that, she yanked on my hair, and said, "Stop fucking teasing me." I slowly built her up again, and let her climax over the top. Kelly let out a giggle, then she snorted, and started laughing.

I kept going on her clit. She said, "Oh my God dad, you made me snort." I didn't reply. A minute or so later she was building up again. After this orgasm she was giggling and telling me to stop. I kissed my way back up her belly, and gave attention to both nipples. They were both hard as rocks. I kissed up her neck, and reached her mouth.

We kissed deep as I pushed my hardness inside her wet pussy. We weren't fucking. We were making love. Slow, passionate, earth moving, love making. We were still kissing with "Mmm's, and Oh's." I started kissing her neck, and nibbled on her ear lobe. I was whispering in her ear, telling her how beautiful and sexy she is, how much I love her, and how amazing her pussy felt.

I told her how much she turns me on, and how hard she makes my cock. Kelly had one arm around my back with her hand on the back of my head. Her other hand was on my lower back, above my ass cheek. She was holding me tight, and moving her body underneath me to fuck me back. She started to orgasm. After her climax, I raised up off her on straight arms. Her knees were bent

up, her legs open wide. I raised up a little more on my knees over the top of her to fuck her slow and deep.

We were looking in each other's eyes. I was telling her again, how beautiful she is. I told her she looked amazing being fucked. So sexy. I was getting ready to cum. I told her, "You're hot pussy is making me cum." Kelly replied, "Mmm yes. Give it to me dad. Fill my pussy with your cum."

Still looking in each other's eyes, I said, "Mmm yes. Kelly. You want it? You want my cum?" Kelly replied, "Yes. Give it to me." I said, "I love you." Kelly replied, "I love you too." I unloaded inside her, and then laid down on her again. We kissed as I let my cock relax in her cum filled pussy.

I rolled off of her, but she rolled with me. She was now laying on top of me. She had her arms wrapped around my head. I had my arms wrapped around her back. We laid like that for about 15 minutes, before she raised her head, and said, "Thank you dad. I love you so much." I replied, "You are absolutely amazing Kelly. I love you too."

We got up, cleaned up, and were back downstairs before Sarah and Lexi came back. Lexi looked like Lexi again. You wouldn't think that a few hours earlier she

looked homeless, like she hadn't showered, or ate in days.....

Chapter (41)

Kelly and Lexi went upstairs to put Lexi's things in her room. They had a nice long talk about Kelly and Bree's relationship. Kelly told Lexi that she loves her like a sister, she missed her, and she was glad she was going to stay with us.

We ordered pizza for dinner. After thinking about how Lexi ate breakfast, I suggest ordering extra. It was a good thing we did, since Bree showed up to eat dinner with us. After dinner, Kelly and Bree took off to the movies with some friends. Their friends now knew they were a couple. They never really made an attempt to hide their relationship.

After Sarah and I cleaned up the kitchen, we went into the family room where Lexi was laying between Brandon and Jason playing a video game. Sarah and I went upstairs. We talked about a few things that had to do with Lexi. She was going to need more clothes, and a few other items.

I told Sarah about my afternoon with Kelly. We talked about Kelly's different sexual personalities. We were more in awe of her personalities, than anything else. We were laying on the bed together, talking away, and lost

track of time. Kelly and Bree knocked on the bedroom door.

They came in and sat on the end of the bed. They had a long talk about their relationship, and how it would work with Lexi now living with us. They wanted to go shopping with Lexi and Sarah the next day. I rolled over on my back, and groaned "Oh God.... My poor credit card."

The girls started laughing. Kelly promised they would shop for Lexi, unless they saw something they just had to have. I groaned again. Kelly hit my leg and told me to stop it.

Then Kelly said they wanted to talk to us about something else. They wanted to do another photo shoot, but just them. How do they do that without hurting Lexi's feelings. And the also, They wanted to go shopping, and teasing with Sarah. Kelly has told Bree how much fun they have, and she wants to go, but again, without Lexi.

Sarah told them she would have a talk with Lexi and "Lexi will just have to understand that you two are a couple. She will. It will be okay. There may be a few bumps along the way, but this will all get figured out."

The girls got up to leave. Kelly turned back around, said, "Oh, and Bree is spending the night." I replied. "Are you

asking us, or telling us?" Kelly leaped and landed on top of me. She said, "Daddy please! Can my girlfriend spend the night with me?" Sarah started laughing.

I said, "As long as you're quiet." Kelly said, "We'll try, but we are going to go play with our pussies so, can't guarantee it." Bree shrieked, "Kelly! Oh My God!" Kelly looked back at her, and said, "Like they don't already know."

Kelly said, "Thank you." Kissed me, and they left. Sarah said, "Holy shit. We've created a sexual monster." I replied, "Ya. No kidding."

The shopping trip went good. My credit card wasn't too badly damaged. Sarah had a talk with Lexi that went well. Lexi fully understood everything. She was just thankful to be with us. In the following week she was tested, all clear, and back on birth control.

Lexi started going with Sarah to the Crossfit gym, and was really getting into it. Kelly used to go a lot, but with her busy schedule she can't go on a regular basis. One night, while Sarah and Lexi were at the gym, Kelly and Bree were playing around in Kelly's room.

We had help writing this part since we weren't in the room.....

They got to talking about the fact that Bree was still a virgin. She was interested in guys, but she was happy with their current relationship. Bree wasn't actively talking to any guys. Kelly asked her, "If I could set you up with a cool guy for your first time, with no questions, or strings attached, that wouldn't say anything to anyone, would you do it?"

Bree asked, "Would you be with me?" Kelly replied, "Whatever you wanted." Bree said, "If you were with me, it wouldn't be like him and I starting anything together. It would be like you and I doing something together with a guy." Kelly replied, "That's one way of looking at it."

Bree asked, "How well do you know this guy?" Kelly said, "Very well. Well enough that if I asked him, he would....help us out. And, he knows what he's doing." Bree said, "I don't know. I want too, but I'm scared also. I want too. Oh God. Are you serious?"

Kelly said, "Listen. I'm offering you a chance to have sex with a guy for your first time, with no strings attached. Just casual fun sex. I will stay with you. If you want." Bree replied, "I would want you to stay with me. When?"

Kelly said, "Whenever you want. Right now?" Bree said, "Holy shit. You're serious. Do I know this guy? I mean, will I like him?" Kelly replied, "Right now. Yes or no, and I'll answer those questions." Bree said, "Yes. If you are staying with me."

Kelly said, "Okay. Yes you know him. Yes you like him. You've already kissed him." Bree thought for a second, and said, "No way. Jason? Oh God. I've actually thought about him being my first."

Jason, Brandon, and I were sitting in the family room. Jason's phone goes off. He reads the text, and said, "What the hell?" I asked, "What?" Jason said, "From Kelly. It says, come to my room please. We want you to be Bree's first. Bring condoms." Then he asked, "What should I do?"

I chuckled, and said, "Get condoms, and get your ass up there. Just be careful what you say. Bree may not know everything yet." Jason said, "Good point." He ran upstairs.

When he went in Kelly's room, Kelly and Bree were both naked and laying on the bed. He asked, "What's going on?" Kelly laid out their discussion, and told him, "Bree has actually thought about you being her first, and since you've already kissed, you're perfect."

Jason said, "Okay. What are we doing?" Kelly said, "Get naked." As Jason was stripping, Kelly told Bree. "You have to get him really hard first. The best way to do that is a blow job." Bree just looked at Kelly. Kelly asked, "You've given a BJ before, right?" Bree said, "Yes."

Kelly moved the pillows, and had Jason sit on the bed, leaning against the headboard. Bree turned, looked at Jason and said, "I can't believe I'm doing this." Kelly kissed her, and said, "Suck my brother's dick."

Bree started sucking on him, he was half hard, and got harder. After a minute or so, Kelly said, "You haven't done this a lot have you." Bree stopped, and said, "No, just a couple times. Not all the way." Kelly said, "Okay. I learned this from my mom. Men are visual creatures. They want their dicks sucked, but most also want to watch the show. So, part of giving good head, is also giving them a show."

Bree asked, "A show? Like how?" Kelly said, "Like this. She took Jason's cock in her mouth and slowly pulled it out. As she moved down to start from his balls, she said, "Make eye contact." Then she proceeded to lick, kiss and suck up his shaft, and took it all in her mouth again. She slowly pulled it out and ran her tongue all around his head.

Kelly looked at Bree, who had a shocked look on her face with her mouth wide open. Bree said, "You just sucked on your brother's dick. Oh my God Kelly! Are you fucking kidding me right now?" Kelly chuckled and said, "Ya, not kidding. Pretty cool huh?"

Bree said, "You're fucking crazy as hell. That's why I love you. Show me again." Kelly showed her again, and then told her to try. Bree tried. Kelly showed her a few more things, Bree tried each one. Pretty soon they were sharing Jason's cock, and kissing in between.

At one point, Bree said, "I never realized this could be fun." Kelly replied, "Thank my mom for that, she showed me all the tricks." Bree said, "I'm not even going to ask. Well, I am, but not right now."

They played with Jason's cock a little while longer before Kelly asked, "Are you ready to get fucked?" Bree replied, "I think so. Yes." Kelly had Bree lay on her back. Kelly was laying on her side, next to her. Bree was a little tense. Kelly told her, "Relax. It's going to be okay."

Kelly got lube, and squirted it on Bree's pussy. While Jason was putting on the condom, Kelly played with Bree's pussy, getting her all lubed up. Jason got in position over the top of her. Kelly grabbed Jason's cock,

and moved his head all around Bree's pussy lips. She made sure he was lubed up.

Bree was liking the feeling of Jason's cock on her pussy. Kelly asked, "Are you ready?" Bree closed her eyes, and said, "Yes." Jason slowly eased his cock as deep as he could inside her and held it there. Kelly said, "You have my brother's dick in your pussy. Open your eyes Bree."

Bree opened her eyes and Jason started to fuck her. Slowly pulling his cock out, and pushing it back in. Jason asked if she was okay. Bree said, "Holy shit yes." Jason started fucking her a little faster and harder, but still taking his time with her. Making it last.

Kelly and Bree started kissing while Bree was getting fucked. They talked about what Bree's pussy felt like with Jason's cock inside. After a while, Bree asked, "Is he going to cum inside me?" Kelly said, "He has a condom on but, no, if you don't want him to." Bree replied, "I don't know."

Kelly looked at Jason, and said, "Don't cum inside her." Jason replied, "Okay." He kept fucking her until he was getting ready to cum, and then pulled out. Bree didn't have an orgasm.

Jason pulled the condom off. Kelly asked Bree if she has ever seen a guy shoot his load. Bree said, "No. I've never

done anything long enough to make that happen.” Kelly had Jason lay on the bed between them. She got more lube and started massaging his cock.

Bree was watching until Kelly told her to stroke him. Bree started to stroke Jason’s cock, while Kelly played with his balls. Jason eventually shot his load of cum on his belly. Bree giggled, and said, “That was intense. I could feel him get harder, and then shoot.” Kelly said, “Yes. You can feel that inside your pussy also.”

After the girls thanked him, Jason got dressed and left the room. He came downstairs and briefly told me what happened. A few minutes later, Kelly and Bree came downstairs. Kelly said, “We’re going to Coldstone to celebrate. My Bree is no longer a virgin.” Bree replied, “Shut Up!”

I started clapping, Jason and Brandon joined me. Bree said, “Ya’ll are fucking crazy. Let’s go Kelly.” They were leaving, as Sarah and Lexi were coming in. Kelly and Bree were laughing. Sarah asked, “What’s that all about?”

I said, “They are going to celebrate because Bree’s no longer a virgin.” Sarah looked around and asked, “All of you, or just one of you?” Jason replied, “Just me. I’m the lucky guy.”

Sarah told me to come upstairs with her and tell her what happened while she takes a shower. I didn't know everything, I only knew about the text, and what Jason briefly told me afterwards. I relayed that information to Sarah. Sarah said, "Our daughter is..." I cut her off and said, "Exactly like her mother." Sarah smiled, and said, "Yes. I guess she is."

When we went back downstairs, Lexi was sitting in Jason's lap on the couch, wearing babydoll shorts, and a half shirt. It appeared she had taken a quick shower also. Brandon was on the floor. They were playing some kind of video game. We left them alone and went into the kitchen.

When we went back upstairs, Lexi was still in Jason's lap. The following morning, Jason needed to be up early for something. When I got up, he wasn't up yet, so I knocked on his door. I didn't get a reply. I opened his door, to see Lexi was in bed with him. I woke him up, and left the room.

I went back to my bedroom and told Sarah, "We could have saved a lot of money on Lexi's bedroom stuff." She asked, "Why?" I replied, "She's in bed with Jason."

Sarah smiled, and said, “Well, I figured that might happen since they no longer live too far apart to be dating. We’ll see how it goes.”

Chapter (42)

A few days later, Randy called. He wanted to talk to Lexi of course, but he also asked me if he could use some of the food money I gave him to do laundry, and buy a new shirt. I asked, "Are you serious?" Randy replied, "I have a job interview, but you said the money was for food. I fucked up once Steve, I'm not fucking up again." I told him he could use the money, and also told him to call me and let me know how the interview goes.

Everything was going okay. Lexi understood, and was okay with Kelly and Bree being a couple. The three of them even went to the movies one night. Jason and Lexi were hanging out together a lot, and she would sleep in his bed often. One night, Kelly and Bree were gone, Sarah and I came home, and found Lexi on the couch, on her knees, bent over the back.

Jason was fucking her from behind, Brandon was standing behind the couch, in front of Lexi, getting his dick sucked. We walked in, Brandon said, "Hey." Sarah replied, "Hey, looks like you're having fun." Jason said, "Lots of fun." Lexi couldn't talk with Brandon's cock in her mouth. We left them alone, and went upstairs.

We had the end of the summer water ski trip with the youth group that went well. Nothing extra happened. Brooke went, the two girls were leaving her alone now. Pastor Jim, Jason, Brandon, and I were laughing about how the two girls were avoiding Sarah, Kelly, Bree, and Lexi. They stayed by themselves. Pastor Jim said, "Smart choice. Nobody in their right mind would tangle with that foursome."

Pastor Jim walked away, and Jason said under his breath, "I would tangle with that foursome." I chuckled, and said, "Me too." Brandon added, "Me three. A foursome against a threesome. I would do that."

On the night the girls went to the movies, we were home with just Jason and Brandon. I was sitting in my recliner, Sarah was sitting in my lap. The boys were playing a video game. Sarah and I were talking about taking a family vacation somewhere, and including Lexi, and Bree. As we were talking, Sarah was casually playing with my hard on over my shorts.

After a while, she got my cock out, slid down to the floor on her knees, and starting sucking me. I figured she had something in mind, and just relaxed, letting her do whatever she wanted. The boys were still playing their game, but glancing over and watching Sarah.

Sarah stopped sucking me, and told the boys, "You guys are next, so you might as well get your dicks out." She took my cock back in her mouth. The boys took their shorts off and waited their turn. Sarah was working to make me cum. This wasn't a slow, make it last, kind of blow job. She wanted my cum. After a few minutes, I was giving it to her.

After Sarah swallowed it all, she turned around. Brandon was the closest to her. She crawled the short distance to him, and went to work on his half hard cock. She was going after him the same way she was going after me. She wasn't going slowly, she was getting his cum.

After Brandon filled her mouth, and she swallowed, Sarah crawled over Brandon and attacked Jason's fully hard cock. It was like she was on a mission to get our cum. She never got undressed, never said anything after telling the boys they were next, she was sucking us off and that's it. A few minutes later, Jason was giving her what she wanted. She sucked his cum out of him, swallowed, and then she got up and went in the kitchen.

The boys and I sat there looking at each other. Jason finally asked, "What the fuck was that about?" I shrugged my shoulders. Brandon said, "Don't know. Don't care." Sarah came back in the room with a glass of iced tea, like nothing happened. She sat on the couch,

picked up a magazine, looked at me, and asked, “How about a trip to Vegas.”

She caught me off guard. I replied, “For what? Oh, for vacation? Let’s get everyone together when the girls come home, figure out some dates, and I will look for some deals.” Sarah smiled at me and started reading something in her magazine. When the girls came home we told them about wanting to go to Vegas, and we started making plans.

We still had the end of summer pool party to get ready for. We made plans for Pastor Jim to come to the house on a night we could send all the kids away. He made a comment about something being different with Bree, but he couldn’t put his finger on it. He thought it was about the new relationship with Kelly. We didn’t tell him that she was no longer a virgin.

When he got to the house, he was acting a little nervous. I didn’t realize it, but Sarah picked up on it. Sarah asked him if he brought his slide show, he said he did. Sarah said, “How about you just fuck me tonight instead of getting in the swing.” Jim was silent for a minute. Sarah asked, “What’s going on?”

Pastor Jim said, “This is crazy. I’ve been thinking about what you do to me in that swing all day. It scares me, but

I want it at the same time. I'm a nervous wreck about it, but...." Sarah asked, "Have you been bad the last couple weeks?" Jim replied, "Yes."

Sarah said, "So you know you need to be punished, and that's why you're nervous." Jim just looked at her. Sarah said, "Okay Jim. Get upstairs, get naked, get in the swing, and we'll talk about what you've done."

Jim turned and went upstairs. Sarah followed him. I stood there for a second with my hand over my mouth, thinking "Holy shit. You poor fucker." We got upstairs, Jim stripped, and let Sarah strap him in the swing. I set up his slide show. The first picture was the one of Bree sitting in front of Kelly, with Kelly cupping Bree's tits.

The next picture was also one of Kelly and Bree. I thought to myself, "Did he change to slide show to just the pictures of Bree and Kelly?" I didn't say anything. The third picture was Bree and Kelly again. Sarah looked at it, looked at me, and grinned. She realized what he did. Poor Jim was fucking in trouble.

Sarah started to strip naked, and asked, "Are all of these pictures of Bree and our daughter?" Jim didn't say anything. Sarah reached down and pinched his butt cheek with her nails. Jim said, "Owe, shit! Yes!" Sarah said, "When I ask you a question. You need to answer

me.” Jim replied, “I’m sorry. Yes. These are all Bree and Kelly.”

Sarah was now naked, got the lube, sat in a chair, and asked, “Why?” Jim replied, “I think they're hot.” Sarah poured lube over his almost hard cock, and balls. She asked, “Hot because it’s Bree and her girlfriend, or because you think our daughter is hot also?” Jim didn’t answer.

Sarah said, “That’s it huh? You think our daughter is hot also. Did you masturbate while thinking about fucking our daughter?” Jim didn’t answer. Sarah was silent for a couple minutes. She looked around the room with her, up to something grin. I could tell she was thinking about something.

She looked over at me and said, “Run down get me a barstool please.” I ran down, got a barstool, and brought it back to her. She moved the chair she was sitting in, and halfway sat on the barstool with her feet on the ground. She was checking something for position and height. I didn’t know what yet.

Sarah got up and went in her walk in closet. She came out and I almost blurted out Oh fuck! A while back, as a joke for someone, Sarah purchased a strap on dildo with leather straps, and about an eight inch dildo. It was

originally for a joke, but she had used it a couple of times with girlfriends during swinging events, but that's it. I forgot she had it.

She held it up for Jim to see. His eyes opened wide. He started to say something but Sarah cut him off. She said, "Don't say a fucking word." He stopped talking.

Sarah stepped into the straps, and put it on. She sat down on the bar stool and it was just about the perfect height for the dildo to Jim's ass. She asked me for help. I got up and adjusted Jim in the swing so he was in the perfect position. Jim was breathing hard, holding his breath every couple of breaths, and started to sweat. Sarah got the lube, poured more on his cock and balls, and let it run down his balls to his ass. Then she started to play with his balls, and lightly massaging his cock.

While Sarah was playing with him, the strap on dildo was touching him off and on. She had it tilted up so it was running up under his balls, but she could easily tilt it a little lower. She could easily pull or push Jim in the swing to rock him back and forth.

Sarah said, "I told you when I ask a question, you need to answer me. You said you were sorry, but I've asked you two questions after that and you didn't answer. Answer me, or you get this eight inch cock up your ass."

Jim said, "Oh God Sarah. Please no. What was the question?" Sarah didn't say anything.

Jim said, "Please Sarah! I'm sorry! Dammit! Ask me again!" Sarah reached down to the dildo and slid it down over his anus. She said, "Don't cuss at me." Jim replied, "I'm sorry. I'm sorry. Please Sarah ask me again."

Sarah looked at the picture that was up on the slide show. All of them were of Bree and Kelly. Sarah said, "Do you think these pictures are hot because it's Bree and her girlfriend, or do you think our daughter is hot also?" Jim said, "Kelly is hot also."

Sarah asked, "Have you masturbated while thinking about fucking our daughter?" Jim took a breath and held it. He let it out and said, "Oh God." Sarah position the tip of the dildo at his anus. She could easily pull him towards her, and push the dildo inside him.

Jim almost yelled, "Yes! Sarah, God. Yes!" Sarah said, "Yes what?" Jim took a deep breath and said, "I've masturbated while thinking about fucking your daughter." Sarah moved the dildo away. Jim let out a sigh of relief.

She was very lightly dragging her fingertips up and down his hard cock. After several minutes, she positioned the dildo at his anus again. Jim said, "Wait! Sarah! You didn't

ask anything.” Sarah replied, “I know, but I’m going to, and I don’t think you will answer right away.”

Jim said, “I’ll answer. I’ll answer anything.” Sarah said, “Changing the slide show isn’t that bad, and we know you think Kelly is hot. You’ve done something that you think you need to be punished for.” Jim was holding his breath. “That’s why you were so nervous about getting in this swing tonight. You’ve done something.”

Jim said, “No. I haven’t.”

Sarah said, “You have. What was it?”

Jim said, “No! I haven’t Sarah. Please.”

Sarah grabbed the base of his cock and pulled him towards her. The tip of the dildo was starting to push inside him. She said, “Tell me what you’ve done.” I was holding my breath with Jim and thinking, fucking tell her man.

Jim said, “Nothing Sarah. Oh God. Nothing I swear.”

Sarah said, “It’s something more than stroking your cock and thinking about fucking our daughter. There’s something else going on. What did you do?”

Jim held his breath.

Sarah said, “Tell me what it is.”

Jim said, "I can't. No. I can't."

Sarah pulled him towards her again, the head of the dildo went inside.

Jim said, "Oh fuck! Sarah! God Dammit!"

Sarah said, "Don't cuss at me, and don't use the lord's name in vain Pastor Jim"

Jim said, "I'm sorry! Shit. I'm sorry Sarah."

Sarah was rocking him front and back just enough that each time he came back the tip of the dildo went inside. Each time Jim was making an "Nnnt Nnnt Nnnt Nnnt" sound.

Sarah said, "There is something else going on. What is it?" Jim didn't answer. She pulled him a little harder so the dildo went just a little deeper.

Sarah said, "Tell me what's going on, or you will get all eight inches."

Jim said, "Oh God Sarah. Please don't."

Sarah was watching the slide show. I mean really studying it. Her mind was working. I still hadn't caught on yet, but I was silently pleading for Jim to answer her. I started watching the slide show more trying to figure out what I was sure she already knew.

In between holding his breath, Jim was still making the “Nnnt Nnnt Nnnt” sound. The head of the dildo was freely going in and out of his lubed up ass.

Sarah said, “There is something different. You changed the slide show. You’re wanting to tell us something. What is it?” Jim didn’t answer. Sarah pulled him so the dildo went almost half way in. Jim let out a, “Nnnt fuck!”

Sarah went back to just the tip and said, “That wasn’t even half. You are going to end up with all of it soon if you don’t tell me. What is it?”

Jim said, “Okay okay. I like Kelly.”

Sarah said, “We know this. What is it?”

Jim said, “God Sarah. I mean I’ve been thinking about her more.”

Sarah asked, “More? You mean more than Bree?”

Jim didn’t answer. Sarah made the dildo go deeper. Jim grunted, “Yes!”

Sarah said, “Ah, so that’s why you changed the slide show. You’ve been thinking more about our daughter than you have been about Bree.”

Jim said, “Yes. I’m sorry. Yes. That’s it.”

Sarah asked, "Since when?" Jim replied, "Since the snow trip with the first pictures with Bree. She was posing with Bree to get pictures for you guys. Kelly had to know what was going on. Something about her attitude, and then these new pictures with Bree. I don't know."

Sarah said, "So you're cheating on Bree's pictures with Kelly's? Jim said, "Oh God no. Both of them together."

Sarah asked, "If Bree and Kelly were both lying naked on the bed and you could fuck both of them, who would you fuck first?" Jim didn't answer.

Sarah said, "Tell me."

Jim said, "Oh God. I don't know."

Sarah let the dildo go in deeper, and said, "Tell me."

Jim said, "Sarah..... please."

Sarah was holding him still, and pushed the dildo just a little deeper.

Jim blurted out, "Kelly!"

Sarah said, "You would fuck our daughter before you would fuck Bree? Why?"

Jim said, "I think she's like you and knows how to fuck!"

Sarah was still holding him still, running her finger tips around his hard on. Jim was breathing hard, still holding

his breath every couple of breaths, covered in sweat, and making a grunting sound. The eight inch dildo was about a quarter of the way inside him.

Sarah said, "Okay. I get all of that, but there's something else. You did something. An action other than stroking your cock. What is it?"

I leaned back on the bed and wiped the sweat off my own forehead wondering how the fuck does she know this. Jim didn't answer. She pushed the dildo a fraction of an inch deeper, and said, "Tell me what you did."

It was like Jim knew that, somehow, Sarah knew what it was, but he was scared to say it. So scared he would rather get all eight inches of the dildo up his ass. I was wondering how much he could take, and almost praying for the poor bastard.

Sarah didn't say anything else. She slowly pushed him away from her until the dildo came out, and then let him swing back towards her about the same distance. She did it again, and then let the dildo go a little deeper. She held him still for a second, before she slowly pushed him away again.

Jim had his eyes closed tight. His body was shaking. He was starting to make all kinds of sounds in between holding his breath. Sarah would run her fingers up his

cock, around the tip, and then back down to his balls. And then, with her knuckle in the middle of his balls at the base of his cock, she would slowly push him away. Easing him up, and off the dildo.

She did it again. Each time letting Jim swing down on the dildo a little deeper. She would run her fingers around to edge his cock, before pushing him away again.

The dildo was a little over half way in. Sarah said, "Tell me what you did and I'll stop." Jim didn't answer. Sarah pushed him away. When he swung back, she raised her hips and pushed the dildo deep in his ass. Jim yelled out. "Oh fuck Sarah!"

Sarah did it again. Then she grabbed the hand straps so she could fuck him hard. She pounded the dildo inside him twice. Kept it in deep and said, "Since my cock will never cum. I can fuck you all night. Tell me what you did."

He didn't answer. Sarah started fucking him hard, over and over, as deep as she could. I don't think Jim could have said anything if he wanted to. She was pounding him hard.

After a minute or so, Jim started cumming. His cock was unloading all over his belly. Sarah yelled at him,

“Cumming before I told you too won’t make me stop! Tell me what you did!”

Jim took a few more deep thrust of that eight inch dildo in his ass before he yelled out. “I stole Kelly’s dirty panties out of the motorhome!” Sarah kept fucking him hard.

Jim started begging her to stop. Sarah let go of the straps and grabbed his cock with both hands. She kept the dildo in his ass, and started stroking him hard.

Jim said, “Sarah stop! Fuck! Please.”

Sarah said, “You stole our daughter’s panties. You don’t get to say when I stop. Fuck you! She yelled at him. “Tell me to stop again. Tell me again……. Fuck you!”

Jim, sweating, grunting, breathing hard in between holding his breath, shut up and took it for as long as she made him. He started shooting cum again. Sarah fucked his ass hard and deep four more times.

She let go of his cock, and pulled the dildo out of his ass, leaving them there in a convulsing, shaking, crying heap. She went in the bathroom and took off the strap on, then she came back. She lowered his head down, so she could straddle his face. She yelled at him, “Eat my pussy!”

She was riding his face more than he was eating her. After Sarah orgasmed once, she asked me to fuck her from behind. I got up, dropped off my shorts, and got behind her. She lowered Jim's head down a little more, and I started fucking her right over Jim's face.

I knew what she was going to do. I fucked her till I came, then I pulled out. Sarah squatted down just enough to dump my cum all over his face then started riding him again, smearing my cum all over him. Sarah orgasmed again, and stopped.

Sarah looked at me and said, "Leave him hear. I'm taking a shower." She went in the bathroom. I followed her. She took a quick shower, and her and I got dresses. She undid the strap on the hand that has the safety release so Jim wouldn't figure that out and told him to get out himself. He struggled but finally got out of the swing. Sarah made him take a shower.

While he was in the shower. Sarah told me, "Kelly said a pair of panties were missing. She asked if I saw them in the laundry. She was going to check the motorhome again but, that's the last I heard. As soon as we started into this, I knew that fucker took them."

When Jim came out of the shower. Sarah told him to sit in a chair. He was still naked. He started to say

something, but Sarah stopped him and said, “Shut the fuck up and listen.”

Sarah said, “You pissed me off. You stole something private from our daughter. Here’s what you’re going to do now. Get dressed, go home, transfer all the pictures of Bree and Kelly you have onto this thumb drive, and delete them off your computers. Then bring the thumb drive and Kelly’s panties back here. Tonight. From now on you don’t get any pictures, and you don’t touch your cock unless I say so. I mean it. You don’t masturbate again unless I say so. I’m going tomorrow to buy an even bigger and longer dildo. If you go against what I say, you will regret it. I promise you. Go! Do what I said, right now!”

Jim damn near ran out of the house. After he was gone, Sarah turned to me with smile, and said, “He pissed me off. Fucker.” I replied, “You’re fucking scary.” She started laughing.

The kids came home. Sarah asked Jason and Brandon to play their video game up in the loft. They have extra cords set up in the loft so it’s an easy switch to take the game console upstairs. We didn’t make them keep it upstairs because they often played all night on the weekends and were too noisy when we were trying to sleep.

Anyway, Jason, Brandon, and Lexi went upstairs. Sarah told Kelly and Bree to stay in the family room, but didn't say why. She took me into the kitchen to briefly talk. She was about to open a can of worms. The girls already had an idea of what Pastor Jim was doing, so it wouldn't be a huge shock.

We went back to the family room. Kelly and Bree were sitting there wondering what the hell was going on. Jim knocked on the door. Sarah told Kelly to stay, and told Bree to go get the door. Bree went, but kept looking back at us.

She opened the door. Bree said, "Hey Pastor Jim." Kelly whispered to us, "What the hell is going on." Sarah replied, "You'll see."

Sarah then said out loud, "We're in here Pastor Jim. Come on in." He came in looking scared to death. After we all said hi, Jim asked, "um, can I talk you guys about something privately?" Sarah replied, "No. You don't have anything to say to us. You have something to say to Kelly."

Jim said, "Oh God really? Come on Sarah." Sarah said "Yes. Really. And, I suggest you do it now." Kelly and Bree were both looking at him wondering what was going on.

Jim was standing there silently pleading with Sarah. Sarah was staring back at him. Jim looked at me, and I said, "Don't look at me. I can't help you."

Jim turned to the girls, pulled Kelly's panties out of his pocket, and said, "I.. um. I accidentally ended up with these Kelly. I'm sorry." The girls started giggling. Sarah said, "Jim. Tell the truth. Right now. The truth." The girls stopped giggling.

Jim said, "The truth is, um, I um, I took these out of the motorhome." The girls both stared at him now, mouths open. Sarah tilted her head. I totally saw something click in her mind. She said, "He thought they were Bree's"

Jim was beet red embarrassed. Kelly took her panties from him. The girls were sitting there speechless. Sarah and I got up and walked Jim outside. When we got outside Jim handed over the thumb drive and promised he transferred all the pictures. Sarah believed him. He was still scared to death of her.

Sarah reminded him not to jack off unless she tells him he can. He said, "Okay Sarah. Okay." We watched him drive away, Sarah said, "I didn't want them to think that he now has a thing for Kelly, and ruin it for Bree. That's why I said he thought the panties were Bree's" I just nodded.

We went back inside. Kelly and Bree were still sitting on the couch. Kelly still had her panties in her hand. Kelly asked, "He really stole these?" Sarah replied, "Yes, he really stole those." Bree was sitting there with a smile on her face.

Kelly asked, "So, Pastor Jim is a panty thief?" Sarah said, "Not really. Not sure how he saw them, but he saw them and took them. I don't think he went looking for them. He probably never thought about taking them until he saw them." Kelly replied, "I think I may have left them in the bathroom after I showered."

Kelly looked at Bree and said, "Pastor Jim was jacking off with panties he thought were yours. They probably have his cum on them." She tossed them at Bree.

Bree treated them like a hot potato. She juggled them, and then batted them back at Kelly. They both started giggling and throwing the panties at each other. Bree had them and kind of held them up. She asked, "What does this mean? He really is masturbating over me?"

Sarah said, "Yes Bree. You were right. You are more than hot enough to make a Pastor sin." Bree replied, "Crazy. Oh my God."

Kelly said, "I'm going to use that line. What does your girlfriend look like? She's hot enough to make a pastor

sin. Is she hot? She's fucking hot enough to make a pastor sin. I like it."

The girls went up to Kelly's room. Sarah and I went up to our bedroom. I asked Sarah, "What are you getting out of this with Jim?" Sarah asked, "What do you mean?"

I said, "I mean. You are torturing the poor fucker. I feel bad for the guy, but it's also kind of exciting to watch you like that. Not that I want you to do it to me. But, you get in this pissed off dominatrix role. You're kind of scary."

Sarah asked, "How many women do you think can say they strapped a pastor in a sex swing, fucked his ass with an eight inch strap on, and made him confess his sins?" I chuckled and said, "Probably more than we think. It's just not written in the church bulletin.

Sarah said, "I don't know what I'm getting out of it really. It's kind of a turn on to take control and take authority away from him. He's like this leader of people, but not in my swing. I think I could make him do anything I wanted him to do, or confess anything he's done."

I said, "He wants you to punish him and make him confess. It's like his cleansing. As long as you're getting something out of it, keep doing what you're doing."

The following Saturday morning, I was awake early. I made coffee, and started messing with fishing gear in the garage. There were a few things still in the motorhome, but I went in the kitchen to refill my coffee cup, before going out to get them.

I found Lexi in the kitchen. She was leaning against the counter with a cup of coffee. Her hair was damp, like she just took a shower. I hugged her, and said, "Good morning hot stuff, why are you up so early?" Lexi said, "I don't know. Couldn't sleep, so I got up."

I asked, "Everything okay? You can talk to me about anything you know." Lexi said, "I'm okay." She followed me out to the garage. She asked me if I was going fishing. I said, "No, just doing some cleaning and organizing. I need to go out to the motorhome and get some stuff."

Lexi followed me out to the motorhome. It was still dark outside. The sun wasn't up yet. After looking in an outside compartment, I went inside to retrieve a lure box. Inside the motorhome, Lexi let out a heavy sigh.

I turned to her and said, "Okay Lexi, what's up? What's going on?" Lexi looked at me, and asked, "Can I be with you?"

I took her in my arms, hugged her, kissed her, and then picked her up. She wrapped her arms tight around me. I carried her to the bed. The slide out's weren't out, so I had to hold her up and walk sideways. I set her down, still holding her tight.

I grabbed the bottom of her sweatshirt and started to pull it up. Lexi put her arms straight up in the air, and let me take it completely off. She wasn't wearing a bra. I said, 'Mmmm Lexi. You have beautiful tits.' Lexi replied breathlessly, "Thank you."

She was wearing lounge pants. I hooked my thumbs in the waistband of her lounge pants, and her panties, and pushed them down over her hips. From there, they fell to the floor. She started to pull my t shirt up over my head. I took off my sweat pants, and boxers.

I hugged her naked body, and ran my hands down to her ass. I cupped both cheeks and then picked her up. She wrapped her legs around me, and we started kissing. Lexi was on fire. While kissing, I was thinking I know what she needs. Just like Kelly a while back. All the casual sex is hot, and fun, but sometimes a woman just need to be made love too.

I leaned forward and laid her back on the bed. I was still standing on the floor, and leaning over the top of her. I

kissed her lips, and kissed her neck. Lexi leaned her head back exposing all of her neck to me. I sucked her ear lobe into my mouth, and then kissed from her ear lobe, down under her chin, across to her other ear.

I kissed down her neck, and over to her right tit. Her nipple was hard. I ran my tongue in a circle around her nipple, and then up over the top. Lexi arched her back and sucked her breath in making an “Ssssssss” sound. I was impressed with how sensitive her nipple was.

I worked my way over to the other nipple. It didn't seem to be as sensitive as the first one, so I worked my way back. When I sucked her right nipple into my mouth, she arched her back again. I was holding myself up with my left hand. I ran my right hand down over her belly, and sunk two fingers in her wet pussy.

I sucked her nipple in my mouth and flicked it with my tongue. I moved my fingers on the top wall inside her pussy. Lexi exploded in orgasm. I let her relax, while she watched me suck her pussy juice off my fingers. I said, “Mmmm. You taste so good. I'm going to eat your pussy and make you cum.”

I kissed her, then started kissing my way down to her pussy. She was still right on the edge of the bed. I got on

my knees, picked her legs up over my shoulders. My left hand was up around her leg, and over her mound.

I slid my middle and index fingers inside her pussy with my palm up. I gently moved my fingers while I sucked her clit into my mouth and started to gently lick her. Lexi said, "Mmmm Steve. God. Mmmmmmmmm fuck. Make me cum." I kept licking and made her cum.

I moved her up on the bed and slid my hard cock inside her. She had her knees bent up with her legs wide. I was over the top of her holding my weight off her on my elbows. I started to fuck her slow. I kissed her. Lexi asked, "Do you think I'm pretty?"

I said, "I think you are absolutely gorgeous Lexi." She smiled. I said, "I didn't think you liked mushy stuff." Lexi replied, "Only from you."

I said, "You are beautiful, and your pussy feels amazing. I love being with you Lexi." Lexi took a deep breath, arched her back, and said, "Mmmmm fuck." She came again.

I said, "Mmmm Lexi. I love making you cum. You're making my dick so hard. Cum for me again baby. God your pussy feels amazing." I kissed her, and said, "I love you Lexi."

Lexi said, "Fuck. I love you too." She orgasmed again. I started fucking her a little harder. I slid my hand under her head and gripped her hair tight. I started kissing her all over. On her mouth, cheek, chin, and neck. Lexi was breathing harder and saying "Uh uh uh uh uh" with each thrust of my cock in her pussy. I was started to cum.

I said, "I'm going to cum in your beautiful sexy pussy Lexi. You're making my dick throb. It wants to unload inside you so bad." Lexi replied, "Ahhhh fuck. Mmmmm," and came again.

I came hard inside her sopping wet puss. God it felt good. I rolled off her on my back. Lexi turned on her side and put her leg up and over me. She propped her head up on one hand, and had her other hand on my chest. She started running her index finger around in my chest hair.

She leaned forward and kissed me. I wrapped my arm around her and pulled her in tight. I kissed her forehead, and said, "I love you girl. You know that, right?" Lexi replied, "Yes I know. I love you too. Can we keep this a secret?"

I asked her what she meant. Lexi said, "I don't know. I just want to have a secret with you. Something just

between us.” I replied, “Baby, listen. I will never keep a secret from Sarah. You know that.”

Lexi said, “No. I didn’t mean from her. I meant from everyone else. Like you and I have this secret love thing that Jason, Brandon and Kelly, or Bree, don’t know about.”

I hugged her tight, and said, “I am secretly in love with you.” Lexi replied, “I’m secretly in love with you too.” She smiled and laid her head down on my shoulder.....

Chapter (43) .

Lexi and I got up and got dressed. She hung out with me for a while in the garage, going through fishing gear. She went in the kitchen to refill my coffee cup. When she came back out, she said, “Looks like almost everyone is up. I’m going to help Sarah make breakfast.”

She turned to leave. I said, “Hey.” She turned back around. I said, “Come here.” Lexi stepped towards me. I reached out, wrapped my arm around her, with my hand on her ass, and pulled her close. I said, “Don’t forget I love you.” Lexi replied, “Don’t forget I love you too.” We kissed, and she went in the house.

I sat there for a minute and thought, I need to talk to Sarah about this. I may be getting myself in trouble, or maybe causing more harm than good. For her, is this a feeling safe and protected thing, just a playful thing, or is she really falling in love with me. Sarah would know.

Thirty minutes later I was in the house eating breakfast burritos. We were all sitting around the kitchen talking about going to Las Vegas. It was evident the girls were planning to spend the majority of their time lounging and showing off around the pools.

Sarah and I left the kids to clean up the kitchen. She and I went upstairs to the bedroom, where I told her everything that happened with Lexi. Sarah's reply was, "We know she feels safe with you, and you just saved her from a runaway house so that's expanded on. She has a crush on you. That's definite. It sounds like she just wants something with you that is separate from everyone else. Something that's just between you and her. She wants to belong, feel safe, feel loved, and be close to you." Then she added, "Let me take a shower and think about this a little more."

Sarah got in the shower, I laid on the bed checking the news on my phone. Kelly knocked on the door and came in. She wanted to know if I was busy later in the day when Sarah and Lexi were going to the gym. I told her I was just doing chores around the house all day. I had an idea what she was going to ask next.

Kelly asked, "Can we take some pictures?" I replied. "Of me doing chores? I guess." Kelly said, "Come on dad. You know what I mean." I was laughing at myself, and said, "Yes we can take pictures." Kelly left the room.

When Sarah came out of the shower, she said, "The fact that she even said anything you at all shows she's very comfortable with you, and trusts you." I replied, "I get all that. I just want to know if I should continue telling her I

love her.” Sarah replied, “You do love her. You know you do. I don’t think there is anything wrong with telling her that.” Sarah left the room. I went downstairs, rounded up Jason and Brandon, and headed outside to do yard work.

After a couple hours, I went back in, showered, and spent some time in the home office booking the hotel in Vegas. I was trying to get everything done before Sarah and Lexi left for the gym. I barely made it.

Sarah and Lexi were barely out of the driveway before Kelly and Bree were standing in the office. They were both wearing micro bikinis. We spent the next hour taking all kinds of pictures around the backyard, and pool. The girls were freely kissing each other, and exposing each other's tits.

On the last series of pictures, they were standing up, facing each other, and kissing. Bree’s back was to me. Kelly untied Bree’s bikini top and took it all the way off. Bree did the same with Kelly’s top. Kelly had both hands on Bree’s hips, with her thumbs hooked under the bikini strings.

Kelly started to slowly push Bree’s bikini bottoms down over her hips. They fell to the ground. Kelly had one

hand on Bree's hip. The other hand in Bree's hair on the back of her head. They were still locked in a kiss.

Bree copied Kelly, and got Kelly's bikini bottoms down. They stepped out of the bikini bottoms that were around their feet. Kelly walked Bree over to the waterfall rock and started to turn her around to face me. Bree didn't even hesitate.

They ended up sitting on the rocks, hands all over each other, and fingering each other's pussies. After a few minutes, Kelly moved to lay down on the grass, and pulled Bree down on top of her. They ended up in a 69. I walked around them, taking pictures from different angels.

It looked like they were going to be locked in the 69 for a while, so I went in the house to get a drink of water. Jason was in the kitchen. He said, "I should run out there and yell, get off my lawn, and squirt them with the hose." I replied, "If you feel like having your sister kick your ass, go ahead." He thought for second, and said, "Nah, I'm good."

Jason and I were standing there talking about a message he just received from Kasey. Her grandmother was in the hospital, and not expected to live much longer, so Kasey

and her family were coming, to be with her grandma, and take care of things.

Jason asked, "Why does this crap always happen? Things are going okay with Lexi. I mean, we aren't really like going together, but still. Kacey is coming, and I definitely want to see her." I replied, "Don't say anything until we have a chance to talk to your mom about it. She has some connection, or way, to explain things to Lexi that seems to work out."

Kelly and Bree came in the back door giggling. As they ran through the kitchen, both naked, carrying their bikinis, Kelly said, "We're all itchy from the grass." Jason and I watched them go. Jason shook his head, and said, "My sister and her girlfriend just ran through the house naked, after 69ing on the back lawn, and I can't even fucking tell anyone. My friends would lose their shit."

Sarah and Lexi came back from the gym. I followed Sarah upstairs and asked if Lexi said anything. Sarah said, "She didn't say anything, and I didn't ask. If I asked her about it, it won't be a secret." She made air quotes with her fingers when she said secret.

I told her about the message Jason got from Kasey. Sarah said, "Jesus Christ. Poor Lexi just can't win. If it's not one thing, it's your mother." (One of her favorite

lines) She said, “I will get all the details about when they are coming and talk to Lexi about it. She’s going to really need your love and support even more now.”

Usually, I’m the first one awake in the mornings. Not sure why that is, but I’ve just always been that way. Even on the weekends with no alarm set, I’m up early. I can never sleep in.

Sunday morning. I woke up, and couldn’t move. It took me a couple seconds to figure out what was going on. The room was still dark. I looked over at my alarm clock and it said 5:13am. I was laying there on my back wondering how they got my wrists and ankles strapped down without me waking up. I knew Sarah had to have a part in it, but who else was involved?

No one else was in the bed, but I couldn’t tell if anyone was in the room. I said, out loud, “Hey, if you’re in here, you forgot one important thing.” I heard a muffled giggle. I said, “Pretty fucking funny, but you forgot I have to piss when I wake up.” Sarah said, “Ah shit.” I heard two muffled giggles like they had their hands over their mouths. Kelly and Lexi? Or, Kelly and Bree? All of them? Did Bree spend the night? I didn’t know.

Sarah said, “You would think we would have been smart enough to know that.” More giggles. I thought we? Who

is we? I said, "Come on. Let me up before I piss myself, and the bed."

I felt Sarah crawling on the bed between my legs. I felt her fingers go under the leg holes of my boxers, and then I felt scissors. She cut my boxers in half, and ripped them out from under me. She got close to my ear and whispered, "You woke up as we got the last cuff on you. You can call red, but please don't. We have a Gatorade bottle. Please don't call red."

Sarah got off the bed. I said, "Come on Sarah. I need to pee." Sarah replied, "Yada Yada. You should know I would think of everything." She got back on the bed and put my dick in the Gatorade bottle. I still didn't know who else was in the room, but at that point I didn't care.

Sarah emptied the bottle in the toilet, and came back with a hot washcloth. She gave me a quick sponge bath, and then she said, "You have morning breath." She went back to the bathroom and came back with a little bit of toothpaste on my toothbrush. She brushed my teeth, and had a cup of water for me to rinse, and another cup for me to spit in.

I still wasn't saying anything, but thinking, shit, she has thought about everything. I was wondering what their plan was, and kind of thankful I wasn't in the swing. The

sun was starting to come up. Sarah opened the blinds, I saw Lexi sitting in a chair, and Kelly sitting in the swing. Bree wasn't there.

Kelly smiled and said, "Good morning dad." I replied, "Good morning Kelly. Be a sweetie and let me go get a cup of coffee." Kelly laughed. I said, "Good morning Lexi. How about some coffee?"

Lexi replied. "Sure you can go make some. Oh wait! No you can't!" Sarah sat in the chair next to Lexi and asked, "What should we do with him first?" I was laying there naked, arms up and out to the side. Ankles and wrists cuffed to the four corners of the bed, with Sarah, Kelly, and Lexi sitting there looking at me.

I didn't believe they didn't know what to do with me first. I was sure they had it all planned out and were just toying with me. They were keeping me in suspense about what was going to happen. They all got up. Sarah stood at the foot of the bed. Kelly was on the right side, Lexi was on the left.

They slowly started stripping off clothes. First to come off was their lounge pants, but they had long t shirts on. Then they all three took off their panties. I still couldn't see anything because of the t shirts. Then they undid

their bras. I thought to myself, none of them sleep in bras, so that was added on purpose.

They did that thing where women take off their bra with a shirt on and take it out the arm hole of the shirt. I still couldn't see anything. Then they started to tease me by taking turns lifting their shirts up to just before their pussies, and stopping. Or they would turn around and raise it up to under their butt cheeks, or half way up their butt and stop.

I was looking back and forth between the three of them. I thought to myself, I could just close my eyes and fuck them all up, but that would ruin their fun in trying to tease me, so I played along.

After a while, Sarah got on the foot of the bed on her knees, Kelly and Lexi both got on the sides of the bed the same way, and off came the shirts at the same time. My cock was half hard. They all leaned forward on all fours, and moved towards my dick like I was going to get an amazing BJ, but they stopped and started kissing each other.

For the next hour, they had sex with each other, on me and next to me, with lots of oral and a couple of toys. They were laying across me, but not actually doing anything to me. They would sit on me with their pussies

close to my hard on, but not close enough. They would act like they were going to suck me, but no. They would turn and do something else to each other.

They would sit with their pussies just out of reach of my hands. At different times, each one of them were sitting on my chest, or laying on me like in a 69, but too far away for me to reach their pussy with my mouth. They were just making me watch them give each other multiple orgasm, and making me listen to their heavy breathing and moans. Absolute beautiful torture. My cock was rock hard the whole time.

Sarah was laying on me between my legs, with one arm over my leg, and the other laying up over my belly. She could have put her head down and taken my cock in her mouth real easy. Kelly and Lexi back up towards the top of the bed and were up on their knees straddling my hands. Their pussies where just out of reach of my fingers.

Kelly pleaded, "Daddy finger my wet pussy. Please. It needs you." Lexi said, "Mine to. My pussy is right there. Mmmm touch me." I couldn't reach them. They kept begging for me to touch them pussies while Sarah started tracing her index finger all around my cock. Never actually touching it.

This went on for a few minutes, until Kelly and Lexi both, slowly lowered their pussies down to my hands. I could barely touch their wetness with my fingertips. They were both still begging for me to finger them. I was trying, but couldn't. I said, "A little lower."

Sarah asked, "What's a little lower?" I replied. "I need their pussies a little lower." Sarah said, "I don't think that's how you ask. Maybe you should try asking nicely." I said, "Please lower your sweet pussies so I can finger you." Sarah said, "Nah. That won't work. You may have to beg."

I started begging to touch their pussies. They would lower them down so I could touch them with my fingertips. Maybe sink a tip of my fingers inside, and then raise back up. Not letting me fully have them in my hands. Kelly said, "If we doesn't really want our pussies, we could go back to playing with each other." I started begging more.

At first I was just playing along but now, I really wanted their pussies. I needed them. Sarah was driving me wild hovering over my hard on and tracing her finger around my cock. The girls were over me, laying their heads on my chest and head. Letting their hair fall in my face.

Lexi had her head over mine with her hair all in my face. I whispered, "Lexi." She moved her ear to my mouth. I whispered, "I'm secretly in love with you." Lexi lowered herself down and gave me her pussy. I had two fingers sunk inside her. Kelly asked, "What did he say? Lexi. What did he say?" Lexi replied, "Mmm Mmm not telling."

Kelly gave her her pussy. I sunk two fingers deep inside her. They both sat all the way down on my hands and started riding my fingers. They started talking to each other about who would cum first, like it was a competition to get the first orgasm on my hands.

Lexi came first, but Kelly was a very close second. Sarah took my cock in her mouth. Just toying with it, lightly licking and sucking. Kelly moved and straddled my face and made me eat her pussy. She laid on me and 69ed with me. Kelly started sucking my cock with Sarah.

Lexi leaned down to my ear and said, "I'm secretly in love with you." Then she moved down and got in on the dick sucking. They had no intention of making me cum. They were just toying with me. Kelly orgasmed and moved off my face, and in almost one motion, Lexi moved on me. I started working on her pussy. After she came, she moved off me and Sarah moved on my face.

They were like a fucking pinwheel. Toying with my cock, and rotating their pussies on my mouth. After Sarah's orgasm, she sat up and stayed where she was. One of the girls was getting up to sit on my cock. After she was on me, I knew it was Kelly. She rode me for just a minute or so. Kelly got off, and Lexi got on. She did the same as Kelly.

Lexi got off me, and Sarah scooted down and rode me reverse cowgirl, with Kelly and Lexi in front of her. They were holding my balls, and running their fingers around my cock and Sarah's pussy. After a couple minutes of that. Sarah got off me.

The three of them went in the bathroom, and left me laying there. They were running water in the sinks. They came back in, Sarah and Kelly picked up their clothes and got dressed. Lexi crawled on the bed between my legs. Sarah helped her get in position with her legs underneath mine, sitting up close to my cock and balls. Lexi had a bottle of lube.

Lexi poured lube over my cock and balls, and started to run her finger tips around. Kelly was standing at the door. Sarah leaned over my face and said, "I taught Lexi how to keep you on the edge. Have fun." Sarah and Kelly left the room.

Lexi had my balls in her left hand. She ran three fingers up the bottom of my shaft, over the top of my cock, and down the top side. My head was now in her palm. She pulled my cock up straight, and with her finger tips all around she pulled her fingers up the top and circled my head. She left it fall back to my belly, and ran her fingers back down to my balls.

I said, "Holy fuck Lexi. She did teach you how to edge me." Lexi smiled, and said, "She showed me on a vibrator last night when we were planning all this." I replied, "Mmmm my God. I love your hands on my cock." Lexi smiled from ear to ear.

I tried to relax and let her do whatever she wanted. Everyone in a while giving her an "Mmm," or "God that's good." After about twenty minutes, I started asking her to let me cum. Lexi just grinned at me and said, "Oh no. You can cum when I say you can cum." I thought to myself, oh fuck. She was taught by Sarah. I'm in trouble here.

I knew it was part of the game that I was supposed to beg her to let me cum, but I was honestly dying to cum. She had me on the edge a couple of times, and let me fall back down. She would grin every time, knowing exactly what she was doing. She had me breathing hard,

making “Mmm mmm” sounds, and sweating. She was loving every fucking minute of it.

Another fifteen minutes went by and I was honestly pleading with her to let me cum. She would just smile at me and coo, “Noooo. Not yet. God, you’re so hard.”

Ten more minutes, and I was begging. She had me on the edge and was in total fucking control of my cock. Lexi smiled at me and asked, “Are you really in love with me, or are you just saying that?” I replied, “Lexi, you are an amazing girl. A beautiful sexy woman. And, Yes, I am truly in love you with.”

Lexi grabbed my cock with both hands and held it straight up. She said, “You can cum now.” She stroked it once, up and down, and I blew my load up in the air, and it landed in different places. I didn’t know, or care when it went.

Lexi pulled her legs out from under mine and leaned forward over the top of me. She laid on top of me with her tits on my cummy lubed up cock and slip her body up mine until her face was even with mine. She was just looking at me.

I said, “Honestly Lexi. I am in love with you.” Lexi said, “I know. I know it’s not like you are in love with Sarah, or like Kelly because she’s your daughter, but like Sarah

told me last night. You are in love with me, and I'm in love with you too. Sarah said we can have something special just between us."

She was now straddling me, I was still hard. I said, "Undo my wrists so I can hold you." Lexi took the cuffs off my wrists. I reached down and worked my cock inside her pussy, and wrapped my arms tightly around her. I started fucking her by pushing my hips up.

We started kissing. Lexi started bucking her hips and riding me. We kissed through her orgasm, and I blew whatever I had left inside her pussy. We laid together relaxing.

I asked if her and Sarah talked alone. She said, "Yes. After I asked Sarah if it was okay to be in love with you. I figured you had already told her what was going on. She said what I told you she said, and that was it."

I replied, "Okay, so as far as anyone else goes. We are secretly in love with each other." Lexi smiled, and said, "Yes." She took the cuffs off my ankles and we took a shower together.....

Chapter (44)

Lexi and I got out of the shower, she had a towel wrapped around her, picked up her clothes, and went to her room. I got dressed, went downstairs and finally got my cup of coffee. Sarah and Kelly were in the kitchen.

Kelly said with a grin, "Next time we tie you up, I get to be alone with you." I shook my head and left the kitchen. As I was leaving, I heard Sarah say, "Stop scaring your dad Kelly." They both started laughing. I made a mental note to hide the straps.

Randy got the job he interviewed for. It wasn't much, but it was a start on the right track. He offered to pay us back as soon as he could. I told him no. We didn't loan him the money expecting to get paid back. It was a gift.

We talked about inviting him to Vegas, but he just started a new job, and shouldn't be taking time off. We also didn't want to pay for it. Helping a friend out with rent, or bills, is one thing. Paying for a vacation is something else.

Bree showed up at the house around noon and spent an hour or so with Kelly going through all the new pictures. They picked out a few pictures for Pastor Jim. After that,

Kelly Bree, Lexi, and Sarah spent the rest of the afternoon putting together outfits for Vegas. They had clothes, and bikinis, everywhere upstairs.

They were planning to wear mostly short, flashy, dresses that were not exactly matching, but pretty close. They also had a list of things they needed to buy, and planned a shopping day at the mall in the next few weeks. I made a comment about taking out a loan for this trip. Sarah assured me they were all worth the cost, and I would love their outfits. I couldn't disagree.

Tuesday night, Pastor Jim came to the house to drop off stuff for the end of summer pool party. None of the kids were home. Jim and I were sitting in the office talking, when Sarah came in and asked, "Have you been good?" Jim smiled at her, and said, "Yes. Actually I have."

Sarah stood in front of him between him and the desk. She took her clothes off. While she was getting naked, I pulled up the new pictures Kelly and Bree had in a folder. Sarah turned around facing me, and bent over the desk on her elbows. I turned the monitor so Jim could see it. The first picture was Kelly and Bree in a 69.

Jim sat there for a minute looking at the first few pictures, and Sarah's ass. Sarah looked at him over her shoulder and asked, "Are you going to fuck me, or not?"

Jim stood up, unbuckled his belt, unbuttoned his pants, and let his pants and underwear fall to the floor. He stroked his cock a few times to get it fully hard, and then pushed it inside Sarah's pussy.

Jim grabbed Sarah's hips and started to fuck her. He looked at me, and asked, "New pictures? Did they choose these for me?" I replied, "Yes, there's a lot more. These are the ones they set aside for you to see." The pictures so far, were showing only their tits, and a lot of groping and kissing.

The picture changed to one that showed both of them with their legs spread. A great pussy shot. Jim said, "Oh God. Beautiful." The next picture was similar. Jim grunted, and filled Sarah's pussy with his cum.

Jim pulled out and pulled his pants up. Sarah picked up her clothes and left the room. Jim sat down and watched the next couple pictures slide by. Sarah came back in, still naked, and got on her knees on my side of the desk. She said, "Can't let a hard cock go to waste."

She got my shorts down, my cock out, and started sucking. Jim and I watched a few more picture go by. Jim asked, "So these photos make you hard also?" I replied, "Yes. Pictures of two naked girls, and watching you fuck my wife, made me hard."

Sarah was still working on my cock, when Jim asked, "What's it like to take pictures of your daughter naked, for other's to see?" I replied, "It's pretty hot, and the fact that she gets off on showing off like her mother, makes it even hotter." Jim nodded his head.

Jim asked, "Who else has seen her pictures?" I replied, "She has put together a couple of photo books, like Sarah has, and leaves them in the motorhome for a couple of my fishing buddies to see. But, they haven't seen any of these with Bree.... Yet."

The slide show had gone through a few times now. The next picture came up, and Jim said, "This one of Bree's fingers in Kelly's pussy is pretty hot. What about her brothers. Have they seen these pictures?"

I replied, "They've seen most of them, and have been around when some were taken. They've both seen Kelly nude in person many times." Jim said, "My God. They are pretty lucky boys to get to see their mom and sister nude all the time. It must drive them crazy." I replied, "They're red blooded boys, of course it's drives them crazy."

I looked down at Sarah and told her she was going to make me cum any second. Jim stood up with his hands on the desk, leaning over to watch as she sucked me off,

and swallowed my load. I looked at Jim and asked, “Do you have any other meetings for the church where you get to fuck a nice pussy, and watch hot woman give head?” Jim chuckled, and said, “None. I don’t think I could handle any more meetings like this.”

Sarah left the room. The next time we saw her she was dressed, and heading towards the kitchen. A half hour later, Jim and I were still talking, and still had the slide show going, when Kelly and Bree came home. Jim started to freak out and “They’re here. Turn it off.”

I laughed and told him to relax. “They set these pictures up for you to see. Stop freaking out.” Kelly leaned in the room and said, “Hey dad, we’re home.” Then added, “Oh the new pictures. That was a fun day. What do you think Pastor Jim?”

Bree leaned in behind Kelly, as Jim was stuttering, “Yes, um, ya, Kelly, um it looked like um, a fun day.” Kelly replied, “Well, if you like them, we’ll take more.” Bree added, “That is, If you liked them.” Pastor Jim replied, “I liked them.” The girls both smiled, and made their way up the stairs.

Jim said, “Wow. I don’t know man. Just wow.” I replied, “Relax dude, they’re just having fun and teasing the hell out of you.” Jim said, “My God. I need to get going.” As I

was walking him to the door, Sarah said, from the kitchen, "Behave Pastor Jim." Jim replied, "Okay Sarah. I will."

Sarah and I were sitting in the family room. I was in my recliner, Sarah was in my lap. We were talking about, and going over a list, for a nude in public photo scavenger hunt a website was putting on. This website had a nude in public section, but it no longer exists. (Please don't ask for the website. It no longer exists, and we won't say what it was)

Basically, they had a list of public places to take a nude photo. There were pretty substantial prizes for the top five women that got the most pictures on the list. A lot of the pictures were easy to get. A lot were pretty risky.

Kelly and Bree came downstairs. Bree said, "I think it's totally cute how you guys cuddle like that." Kelly told her, "They've always done that." Bree replied, "So, I still think it's cute.

Kelly asked what we were doing. I handed her the scavenger hunt list. She looked at it for second, and then asked, "What is this?" Sarah explained what it was. Kelly looked at the list again and said, "Holy hell. Some of these would be crazy."

Kelly and Bree sat down on the couch and started talking about each item on the list, and how it could be done. I kissed Sarah on the cheek, and said, “There’s your competition. Sitting right there on your own couch.”

Sarah replied, “I wonder if we would get extra points for mother / daughter pictures.” Bree said, “What about mother, daughter, and daughter’s girlfriend pictures?”

Sarah looked over at Bree, and asked, “Are you thinking you would like to try some of those?” Bree replied, “Sure. Why not? If Kelly does I will.” Kelly said, “Ooooh. We are soooo doing this. Lexi will too. We can get a lot of them on the Vegas trip.”

Sarah chuckled and said to me, “There you go. You wanted things to do other than hanging out at the pools all day.” I replied, “Vegas nude in public scavenger hunt sounds awesome. I’m in.”

Lexi, Jason, and Brandon came in the door. Bree held up the list and said, “Hey Lexi, come check this out.” Lexi came over, looked at the list, and asked, “What is it?” The explanation started all over again. Kelly said, “We are going to try getting most of them on the Vegas trip.” Lexi replied, “Some of these will be hard.”

Sarah said, “Steve and the boys will be hard. The pictures will be easy.” Everyone started laughing. Lexi

and the boys sat down. I had to go print out more copies of the list for everyone. We sat around the rest of the evening coming up with idea for how to get the pictures, and adding new things to the list.

The church pool party was the following Saturday. The church bus was set to arrive at noon. Pastor Jim arrived at 9am with all the barbecue supplies. After we got everything unloaded and in the backyard, Sarah looked at Jim and asked, "Have you been good?" Jim looked at the ground. I said, "Dammit Jim. Really?"

Sarah got close to him and said, "Get your ass up to the swing right now." Jim replied. "Come on Sarah not today." Sarah said, "I wasn't asking you. Now!" Jim headed in the house. Sarah looked at me, and said, "I'll be easy on him. We don't have a lot of time." I reminded her, "The kids are all home." She replied with a grin, "I know."

We went in the house, and Jim was already upstairs. He was sitting on the bed when we got upstairs. Jim said, "Sarah. Please." Sarah asked, "Please what?" Jim replied. "I don't know. Just please." Sarah said, "The longer you delay this, the worse it's going to be. Get naked and get in the swing."

Jim stood up and took his shorts off. He was already hard. Sarah strapped him in the swing, grabbed a chair, and lube. Sarah asked me, "Steve? Do we have pictures?" I replied, "No. they are all down in the office." Sarah said, "Its okay. We have the real thing. We can just have Kelly and Bree come in here."

Jim started pleading. "Sarah no! Please don't do that. Don't bring them up here. Sarah. Please don't." Sarah wasn't saying anything, as she lubed up Jim's cock and balls. After a few minutes of his continual pleading, Sarah Said, "Stop. I'm giving you one chance. No hesitation. I'm only asking once. Any hesitation, pause, or not answering, and I will call Kelly and Bree."

Jim was quite. Sarah asked, "What did you do?" Jim started talking. He said, "I was taking a shower and washing myself and it felt good. I started masturbating and thought of Kelly and Bree. I jacked off thinking about both of them. That's it. I swear Sarah. That's it."

Sarah asked, "What do you think it would be like to have them both stroking your cock for you?" Jim replied, "Oh God. It would be amazing. Like a dream come true almost."

Sarah said, "Maybe someday that, or even more, could happen. But, you have to be good. I told you no more

jacking off unless I tell you can. If you follow the rules, great things can happen. Understand?" Jim replied, "I think so."

Sarah got up and went in the bathroom. Jim said, "Sarah no. Not the strap on." He looked at me and asked, "What is she doing?" I just shrugged my shoulders. Sarah washed her hands, and came back with a towel. She let Jim out of the swing and told him to go take a shower. Jim just looked at her, and said, "What? Um..."

Sarah cut him off, and said, "You don't get to cum today. That's it. Go get the lube off you." Jim hung his head and went to the shower. After the water was on, Sarah stripped naked, and dragged me into the bathroom. I took off my shorts, and was standing right next to the shower door. (Our shower is clear glass)

Sarah got down on her knees and started sucking me. Jim said, "Ah geez.... Man." After Sarah got me hard, she stood up, put one foot up on the edge of the tub facing the shower, and pushed her ass out towards me. I got behind her and fucked her against the shower door.

Jim was standing there with a hard on. He only washed himself from the waist down to get the lube off. Sarah was looking at Jim and started talking. "Oh Steve, fuck me. Cum in my pussy." After I unloaded inside her, Sarah

scooped my cum out with her fingers, and while showing it to Jim, she said, "See. This is was you get to do when you're good." She licked my cum off her fingers.

We cleaned up. Sarah stayed in the bathroom until Jim was out of the shower. He was still semi hard while he was getting his clothes back on. Sarah looked at me with her "I'm up to something" grin. I had a feeling Sarah was going to be teasing him all day, with the help of Kelly and Bree.

I was right. Just before the church bus was supposed to arrive with the youth group. Sarah came out on the pool deck, and said, "Pastor Jim? The girls need to know if their bikinis are okay to wear today around the church people." Jim looked at her, and asked, "Are you kidding me?"

Sarah said, "Not kidding." Out came Kelly, Bree, and Lexi, wearing micro thong mesh bikinis. Their nipples were sticking out through the little bit of mesh that was over their tits. We could see a hint of pussy lips through the mesh of the bikini bottoms. Pussies barely covered.

Jim damn near choked. The soda he was drinking came out his nose. The girls walked out and stood by Sarah. Sarah had them turn around a couple of times. Sarah said to Jim, "Are these okay? Or, no." Jim stuttered, "I

don't, um, maybe not, uh. Geez Sarah." Sarah said, "That wasn't an answer. You can wear whatever you want girls." We all watched their asses as they went back in the house.

Jim said, "They aren't really wearing those." Sarah replied, "You didn't give an answer so, I don't know." When the girls came out later, after the youth group arrived, they were all wearing solid cover ups. You couldn't see what they had on underneath. Jim was a nervous wreck, and watched every move they made.

A few times, the girls went over to the pool deck, where they would normally lay out in the sun. Every time, I could feel Jim tense up, wondering if they changed, or if they were going to expose themselves to everyone. Each time, Sarah would grin.

Brooke was at the party. The two girls that were giving her a bad time, didn't come. Jim told me that one of them asked if it was at our house again. When Jim said it was, she said she wasn't going. Brooke was like a different person then when we first met her. The shyness was gone. She was walking around the pool, in her bikini, like she owned the place.

Jason was the first one to really notice it, and said, "Amazing what a pep talk from mom can do to a

person.” I agreed, and said, “She also knows she has the foursome backing her up.” Jason said, “Ah the foursome.”

The pool party was running smooth, the boys were playing football on the lawn, and jumping in the pool at different times. The barbecue was going. We had music on. Jim was getting ready to put hot dogs on the grill, and stopped. I looked at him and then turned to see what he was looking at. Jim was frozen like the earth stopped moving.

Kelly, Bree, and Lexi, were on the pool deck, moving a lounge chair. Then they all three stood there looking back at us. I looked around and found Sarah, who watching also with a smile on her face. Jim sucked in his breath and held it, as the girls started to take off their cover ups.

They were all wearing Brazilian cut bikinis. Jim let out his breath and said, “Oh thank God.” Sarah was laughing. The girls laid down on the lounge chairs and the earth started moving again. Jim started putting the hot dogs on the grill. I was trying to keep from laughing.

After everyone was fed, Jason, Brandon and the other boys that were playing football, told Pastor Jim they needed him to play and be their all-time quarterback.

They were playing two hand touch. After a few plays, Kelly and Bree decided they were playing also.

The boys were either a receiver, or defender, depending on who had the ball. Jim was the quarterback for both sides. The girls decided they were the line for both sides, and going after the quarterback. They were arguing with Jim about if they had to wait three alligators, or four alligators, before they could sack him. Kelly said, "Three gators, and you're eating dirt."

Jason started singing the old Coors Light commercial, "I... Love... quarterbacks eating dirt, Pompoms and short skirts.... Fans that won't quit... and those twins...." Kelly turned around, pointing at Jason with both index fingers, and finished the song, "And I... Love you... Too!"

Now, everyone was watching them. Jim was standing there holding the football out. Sarah chuckled and said, "He's afraid to say hike." I laughed. "He doesn't even know how quick Kelly is yet. He's a dead man." Jim yelled, "Hike," and dropped back three steps.

Kelly and Bree yelled, "One alligator, two alligator, three alligators!" Jim threw a wild pass that couldn't be caught, right before Kelly sacked his ass. You would think being tackled by a girl in a skimpy bikini would be hot,

sexy, exciting, fun, but Kelly pile drove Jim to the grass. Everyone groaned. Someone said, "Oh wow that hurt."

Kelly jumped up flexing her arm muscles, growling, and stomping away. Everyone was laughing. Jim was slow to get up, and said, "You have to give me five gators." Kelly replied, "Won't matter. You're going down anyway."

Sarah said, "Be nice Kelly. Don't hurt the Pastor." Everyone started laughing again. They lined up. Jim asked, "Five gators?" Kelly said sweetly, "Come on Pastor Jim, we're just girls."

Jim looked up at the sky and said, "Please help me Lord. Hike!" He stepped back, and side stepped to Bree's side like he had a plan. The girls were counting. Kelly stepped backwards, further back than what Bree was. I said, "She's cutting behind Bree. He's dead already." Everyone was holding their breath.

Bree took off. Jim sidestepped more away from Bree. Kelly knew he was trying to use Bree to block her. She went behind Bree instead of trying to go in front of her, and tackled Jim's ass into the bushes. Jim was laying on the ground. Kelly came out of the bushes flexed, growling, and stomping. More groans and laughter.

They lined up again. Jim was thinking hard. He yelled, "Hike!" He stepped back, and side stepped to Bree's side

again. Kelly stepped back. I said, "She's setting him up. He'll try to go the other way."

"Three alligators." Kelly started and ran two steps behind Bree. Jim cut back towards where Kelly started from, and Kelly got there at the same time he did. She went low, picked him up, ran with him about eight steps, and pile drove him into the swimming pool. Jim threw the football, but it went high, and across the yard sideways.

Kelly stomped up the pool steps splashing, flexing, and growling. Jim was standing up in pool. I said, "It's fourth and ten Pastor. We all think you should go for it." Everyone started laughing again. Jim said, "Ha ha real funny. That girls in crazy beast mode."

I gave Kelly a high five and said, "That's my baby girl. Daddy's proud of you." Kelly and Bree sat in the lounge chairs. Kelly said, "We're done. You boys can go play your silly game." Jim looked up at the sky, and said, "A little late Lord, but thank you."

A couple hours later the pool party was winding down. Everything was getting cleaned up. The church group left in the bus. Pastor Jim was still here loading the last of the left over stuff in his truck.

On one of his trips from his truck back to the backyard, Kelly jumped at him in a crouched ready position. Jim flinched, and said, "Ah! Geez." Kelly asked, "You wanna wrestle?" Jim said, "No thanks. I'm afraid of you." Kelly laughed and went in the house.

Jim looked at me, and said, "Dude. I thought Sarah was crazy. Kelly..... I have no words." I replied. "I'll tell you something. Remember this!" Jim was listening intently. I said, "Whatever you do..... Do. Not. Ever. Let Kelly get you in the swing." I turned and walked away, feeling Jim's eyes boring into the back of my head.

A few minutes later, after Sarah warned him to behave, Jim left. We were all tired, lounging around the family room, and talking about the day. I was in my recliner, Sarah was sitting sideways in my lap. Lexi was laying on the floor, with her knees bent up. She had one foot on top of my foot.

Sarah nudged me. When I look at her, she looked down at Lexi. I got the hint and raised up a little to look. Bree was lying next to Lexi with her arm under Lexi's head. Kelly was laying on her back sideways, with her head on Bree's stomach. The boys were both laid back on the couch.

After I looked at Lexi, Sarah raised her eyebrows. I shrugged a little. A few minutes later, Kelly jumped up and said, let's go take a shower." Bree got up, and they started to walk away. When they reached the stairs, they stopped. Bree said, "Are you coming Lexi?" Lexi jumped up and jogged after them.

After they were gone, I asked, "Did something happen today I don't know about?" Sarah said, "If not, it's about to." Jason chuckled and said, "Looks like its three on one right here."

Sarah got up, and said, "Let's go upstairs." We followed her upstairs and all got naked. Sarah got on her knees, on the floor, in front of me. Jason was on my right, Brandon was on my left. She started trading off, either sucking us, or stroking us. She looked amazing with three cocks in her face.

Sarah was working to make us cum. I had my arms around both of the boys. They had one arm around me, and the other hands on Sarah's hair, or shoulders. She had Brandon's cock in her mouth, and he was getting ready to cum.

Just before he unloaded, Sarah pulled back and let him shoot his cum in her mouth, down her chin, and on her

chest. Sarah turned and took Jason's cock in her mouth. He was taking a little longer to cum.

Sarah pulled back, and said, "Cum on my face Jason." Jason started stroking, and said, "Oh fuck mom." Just before he shot his load on her face. He missed her eyes.

Sarah opened her eyes and looked up at me. Seeing her covered in our sons cum was fucking hot. I didn't wait for her to say anything. I started stroking. I said, "God you look hot covered in our son's cum." Sarah smiled as I unloaded on her face.....

Chapter (45)

Since our last post came out on Valentine's Day, we've been asked a few times in messages how we celebrated. You may be surprised to find out that we don't celebrate Valentine's Day. Sarah feels, and I agree, that buying gifts for your significant other because the calendars says to, and it's expected, on an extremely commercialized day, means absolutely nothing. For us, anyway. Sarah was in a Target store on the 13th. The aisles with all the valentines crap were filled with guys that were buying things on the night before. Why? Because they have too? How could anything they bought have any kind of special meaning?

Sarah doesn't even like getting flowers, or things like that, sent to her office on her birthday. What she likes is getting flowers when it's not expected, or connected to a date on the calendar. She and I have always had date nights with just each other. Date nights are usually once a month, and I always ask her out. I often send her favorite flowers with a card that says something like, "Hey gorgeous, dinner on Friday night? 6:00pm? Steve, xxx-xxxx" she knows my phone number, of course, but I still always put it on the card.

We also go out to dinner a lot with friends that are just friends, and friends that are in our swing lifestyle. These things aren't really a part of our family story, so we don't write about them.

Team Randy Update.

Since we've also been asked a lot about what is going on with Randy, we decided to put an update in this post, instead of writing it out many times. We don't want to, and won't, answer any questions that go past where we are in our story though.

Soon after Lexi came to stay with us, we purchased her a cellphone on our plan. Randy was calling her pretty often, but since she had her own phone, we weren't really a part of all of their conversations. A lot of the calls were just Randy checking in, and were very short. On Lexi's end, she was just telling him that she was fine, and everything was okay. Even though he asked a couple times, she was not telling him anything about our extracurricular activities. He got the hint and stopped asking.

All we can really say is that when we brought Lexi to our home, she was full of mixed emotions. She was excited to be with us. She was mad at Randy, but also missed him. She also missed her younger brother. Sarah had

many conversations with her about it being okay for her to be mad at him, but time heals a lot of things, and eventually she needs to think about forgiving him. Lexi's take on that, was basically she would forgive him when he fixed his mistake.

Lexi was also in touch with her step mom, but only to occasionally talk to her brother.

At this point in our story, they have not seen each other in person since the day I picked her up. We can't write about every time Randy called because we weren't involved in all of the calls. Just know that he was keeping in contact. We will write about the major things that were going on with him, like him getting a job, and anything that happened between him and Lexi, other than phone calls.

We hope that helps. Moving on....

Sunday morning, I woke up and was just lying in bed. A thought occurred to me. When Sarah woke up, I asked, "Hey, where did the mesh bikini's come from?" She smiled, and replied, "We ordered them for Vegas. I have one also. They just happened to arrive yesterday morning."

I laughed, "Holy shit. Perfect timing huh?" Sarah replied, "Yep. That's what we thought." I got up and went

downstairs to make coffee. The coffee was already made. I poured myself a cup, and poured a cup for Sarah. When I got back to the bedroom, Sarah said, "That was fast."

I said, "It was already made. Not only that, the kitchen is clean, and the family room has been dusted." Sarah replied, "Hmmm. I wonder what they want." I said, "I'm sure we'll find out soon enough. We got in the shower together."

We just got done fucking against the shower wall. I was washing my hair. My dick was still hard. Kelly and Lexi came in. Kelly asked, "Can Bree come in too?" Sarah said, "Why not. Let's have a party." Bree came in, and said, "Oh shit. You didn't say they were both in the shower."

She didn't leave, or look away. I said, "Thanks for the coffee, cleaning the kitchen, and dusting. What's going on?" Kelly replied, "We want breakfast." I said, "Okay. Go down and make breakfast." Bree, rolling her eyes, said, "Dad Jokes."

Kelly caught it and said, "Don't roll your eyes at him. He'll spank you." Bree chuckled. Kelly said, "I'm not kidding." Then she turned to me and said, "We want you

to take us out for breakfast.” I looked at Sarah, she smiled, and batted her eyelids at me.

I said, “Okay. Go wake up your brothers.” They turned to go. Before they got out the bedroom door, Bree said, “I can’t believe we were standing there with your dad naked in the shower.” Kelly and Lexi, at the same time said, “He doesn't care.”

By the time Sara and I got out of the shower, got dressed and made it downstairs, they were all waiting for us. We left for breakfast.

The rest of Sunday was spend doing things around the house, and talking about Vegas. We still had over two weeks to wait, but everyone was getting pretty excited.

We are going to back up a little bit here, and with the help of Kelly, write about what happened when Kelly, Bree, and Lexi went upstairs to take showers after the pool party.

Earlier that day when they were trying on the new mesh bikinis, and talking about the plan to ask Pastor Jim if they were okay to wear at the pool party, Lexi told Bree she has a nice ass. After that, the girls started comparing their butts in the closet door mirrors. Then it went on to comparing their tits, and nipples. They got a little touchy

feely with each other, but not a lot. Kelly described that as “Just girls being silly.”

Later in the day, Bree asked Kelly about the times she played with Lexi. Kelly told her how they would sleep in the motorhome on the nights before our father/daughter trips, and they would play around just as friends, like fuck buddies. They were never a couple or anything like that. Kelly said she never felt anything more than being friends with Lexi, and never wanted anything more than that.

Then Bree asked, “Do you still want to play with her?” Kelly said, “I’m not going say I wouldn’t, but I haven’t really thought about it. It’s not like we were playing all the time. It was once a month, when we were together, and had the opportunity.”

Kelly asked Bree, “Why are you asking me all this?” Bree replied, “Just wondering. When we talked about our relationship, you said you had a couple of guys that were fuck buddies, and then also Lexi. After what happened with Jason, I kind of think he might be one of your fuck buddies. Which is crazy because he’s your brother, but also okay in a weird way. Your whole family seems to be open minded, like your mom and dad being swingers, and your dad taking pictures of us.”

Kelly said, "Jason is my fuck buddy." Bree Replied, "Holy shit. I thought that, but then thought no way. I didn't really expect you to say he was." Then Bree added, "And Jason and Lexi are fucking, but not really a couple..... so does Lexi know about you and Jason?"

Kelly said, "Yes. Lexi knows about me and Jason." Bree said, "This is like some fucked up weird, hotter than hell soap opera. Kelly replied, "True, but the question is, are you okay with it?"

Bree said, "I think so. It's a lot to take in. I like being a couple with you, but you know for sure that you are bi. I've had sex once, with Jason, and I'm pretty sure I'm bi also. So, is it weird to be a bi couple that swings like your mom and dad? We could have a threesome."

Kelly said, "Not anymore weird then what's already going on. A threesome with who?" Bree replied, "With Jason. Or, Lexi. Or, a foursome. They just have to know that it's different with us. That we are not just fuck buddies." Kelly said, "I'll talk to Lexi and Jason about it later."

Kelly had that talk with Jason and Lexi. So, Lexi already knew what was going on when Bree asked her if she was coming up to take a shower with them. The three of them got in the shower. Bree got nervous for some

reason. Kelly described their shower as a giggle fest. Kelly told us, "It was the girliest thing I have ever been a part of."

After they washed each other's hair, and rotated around under the water to shower, they went in Kelly's room. Bree and Lexi sat on different ends of the bed. Kelly told us she looked at them, laughed, and said, "Jesus. You two look like you're afraid of each other." They didn't move.

Kelly got out her collection of toys, all of which she got from Sarah, and laid back on the bed with a rabbit vibrator. As she was putting it in her pussy, she said, "I'm going to fuck myself. Watch or join me. Up to you."

Bree and Lexi grabbed toys and laid back on both sides of Kelly. After they all three got their first orgasm, they were all over each other, fucking each other with toys, and lots of oral. Kelly put Bree and Lexi in a 69 with Lexi on top, and then sat back with a vibrator watching them please each other. They played until they were worn out and fell asleep. That's all the details we can give about this event. Kelly told us it was kind of a blur.

The slept for a couple hours. Bree woke up, and then woke up Kelly and Lexi. They were all hungry. They came up with the plan to clean the kitchen. That grew into

dusting the family room, and making coffee. Kelly said that was just more silly girl stuff. She knew I would take them to breakfast regardless.

Kelly told us about this a few days after it happened, when she wanted to talk to us about something else that we will cover later. After Kelly told us what happened, Sarah had a little talk with Lexi. Lexi was perfectly fine with everything. She said she liked Kelly and Bree together as a couple. She said, “They are awesomely cute together.”

On Monday, when I got home from work, I went upstairs and heard a familiar sound. Kasey was here, and was getting fucked in Jason’s room. Sounded like she was getting fucked pretty hard. I changed clothes, did my workout, and took a shower before they came out of Jason’s room.

I only saw Kasey for half a second. I invited her to stay for dinner, but her family had plans to go to dinner already. She looked good. After she was gone, Jason sat on the couch and said, “God, I’ve missed her.” I replied, “I know you have.” He didn’t say anything else.

Tuesday night, Sarah needed to go to a store in the mall for something specific. This wasn’t the shopping trip the girls had planned, but Kelly asked Sarah if her and Bree

could go. It turned into Bree's first run with Sarah at the mall.

Lexi already knew Kelly wanted to take Bree alone with Sarah, and she was perfectly fine with that. She made a comment about them needing alone time, and it would be easier for Sarah to show her a few things without extra people being there.

As they were leaving, Sarah hugged Lexi, and asked, "Are you okay sweetie?" Lexi replied, "Of course. I'll be home alone with Steve." The boys were both at soccer practice.

The trio left wearing short skirts and button down blouses. No bras, but wearing panties. As soon as they were out the door, Lexi came over to me and got in my lap. I put my arm around her and pulled her in tight. I kissed her forehead and said, "I love you Lexi." Lexi replied, "I love you too."

I kissed her on top of the head. She looked up at me and I kissed her on the mouth. Lexi got up, and went to get a blanket from the cabinet. She came back, got in my lap, and covered up. I pulled in her tight, and kissed the top of her head again. A few minutes later she was sound asleep. After a while, she was hot, sweaty, and drooling on my shoulder. I just held her tight and didn't move.

About an hour later, she woke up, stretched, and blinked her eyes. I said, "Have a nice nap? You were out." She snuggled into my neck and said, "Mmmmm yes."

Lexi was still laying on me while I watched TV, when Sarah, Kelly, and Bree came home. Sarah announced that they stopped and picked up some ice cream. Lexi got up and went in the kitchen with Kelly and Bree.

Sarah asked if everything was okay. I said, "Yes. She got in my lap and went to sleep for about an hour, then we just watched TV. "Sarah smiled, and replied, "She told me she had trouble sleeping last night. Not sure if it's about Randy, or if it's about Kasey being here. She's absolutely comfortable and feels safe with you. It's kind of amazing really."

The girls came back with bowls of ice cream. Kelly had mine, Lexi had Sarah's. Kelly sat on the couch next to Sarah, Lexi got back in my lap. Bree stood in the middle of the room, pointed her spoon at Sarah, became very animated, and said to me, "Your wife, her, that sexy hotness right there, Is. Fucking. Crazy. Oh. My God. Unbelievable. Crazy. Did I say Crazy? Fucking. Crazy!" Sarah and Kelly were laughing.

Bree went on, "And, Kelly's just like her! She didn't walk out of a dressing room bare assed naked, in front of two

dudes, but still.” She pointed her spoon at Lexi. “You’ve done this flashing stuff too? What the hell is wrong with you people? You’re corrupting my mind!! Best time at the mall I’ve ever had! Vegas will be off hook Steve. I’m telling ya. Off the fucking hook. I was thinking about that photo list thing, and thought there’s no way we can take these pictures. But now? I get it! There’s no way we can’t. I can’t wait!”

Sarah took them into a shoe store and showed Bree how to flash the shoe salesmen her panties. Bree went along with that and flashed her panties also. Sarah told her it’s a lot of fun to flash without panties on also. Bree said, “You’re kidding. I forgot who I’m talking to. You’re not kidding.”

Sarah also showed her how to play with her buttons on her top, and got this guy watching her. Sarah went ahead and unbuttoned a couple of buttons and flashed the guy her tits.

In another store, all three of them were sitting in a waiting area outside the dressing rooms like they were waiting for someone. Kelly did the button thing, and flashed her tits to a guy that was waiting for his son. Sarah told Bree there are always guys waiting outside dressing rooms that are bored to death, eager to look, and easy to flash.

Later, in the next store, they found Bree a button up shirt to try on. She went in a dressing room and put the shirt on. When she came out, Sarah stood up and acted like she was checking out the shirt, and adjusting it. She unbuttoned a button, adjust it again, unbuttoned another button, and had only one button left. When Sarah was adjusting the top she was opening it up and showing off Bree's tits to the older guy that was waiting for his wife.

In the last store, Sarah went into the dressing room with a dress. Kelly was holding the same dress in a different size. There were two guys waiting for someone. Kelly and Bree were sitting there with their phones in their hands, like most people do.

Sarah got totally naked, sent a text to Kelly that said, "Good?" Kelly replied, "Yes." Sarah walked out naked, and said, "This one isn't the right size. Let me have that one." She traded dresses with Kelly and went back to the dressing room. One of the guys looked at the other one, and said, "That. Just. Happened." The other one shook his head, and said "Wow."

The boys came in. Bree started to get animated again. Jason said, "We know Bree. Calm down. You can't be all crazy about it. You have to be cool." We all laughed. The boys ran upstairs to take showers. Sarah, Kelly, and Bree

picked up all the ice cream bowls, and took them to the kitchen. Lexi stayed right where she was.

I asked her, "Am I holding you all night?" Lexi replied, "Yep. I've even sleeping in your bed with you." I just raised my eyebrows at her. Lexi said, "Sarah already said I could." They had talked about it when Lexi told Sarah she couldn't sleep the night before.

Lexi got up and ran upstairs with Sarah. Kelly and Bree came out of the kitchen, and headed up to Kelly's room. Bree was staying the night at our house so much, it was like she was living here.

I went upstairs, and found Sarah and Lexi in the bathroom, wearing only thong panties, brushing their teeth. Sarah looked at me in the mirror, and said, "We have a guest tonight." I replied, "I know. Okay with me."

They finished up and headed for the bed. I did my thing, and went to get in bed also. Lexi was laying in the middle of the bed, next to Sarah, looking at a travel brochure Sarah was holding up. The covers were folded down to their waist. As I got to the bed, I said, "Those are some beautiful breasts."

Lexi said, "Thank you. Oh. Did you mean me, or Sarah?" I chuckled, and replied, "Both of you. Silly girl." I leaned over Lexi and kissed Sarah good night. Lexi raised her

head up to kiss me good night also. I turned my light off and turn onto my side facing Lexi. How I normally sleep.

Lexi turned on her side facing away from me, and backed up to me. I wrapped my arm over her, and pulled her in tight. She was asleep a few minutes later. Sarah whispered, "You're amazing." I just smiled, and fell asleep soon after.

When my alarm went off, I reached over to turn it off, and then laid there on my back. Lexi turned on her side facing me. She put her arm, and one leg over the top of me. I had morning wood. I rolled Lexi onto her back, and ran my hand down her belly. As I got closer to her pussy, she spread her legs.

I rubbed her pussy over her panties for a few seconds, before I went under her panties. She was warm, sticky, and getting wet. I pushed her panties down over her hips. She helped me work them down, and off her feet.

I sleep in boxers only. I took them off, mounted Lexi between her legs, and worked my morning wood into her pussy. As I got all the way in, she arched her back, and let out an "mmmmmm."

I was holding my weight off her, on my elbows, with my hands under her head, and shoulders, fucking her slow. She had her knees pulled up, spread wide, arching her

back, and pushing her hips up against me every time I thrust inside her.

I kissed her neck, nibbled on her earlobe, and whispered, "I love you Lexi." Lexi replied, "Oh fuck." And orgasmed hard. I started fucking her a little faster and harder. She kept meeting every thrust with her hips, fucking me back.

Sarah rolled on her side against us. She put her leg over my calf, and her hand on the back of my head, and said, "Good morning you two." I replied, "Good morning beautiful." Lexi said, "Good.... Mmmmm. Good morning."

Sarah said, "Sounds like your pussy is feeling really good." Lexi replied, "Yes." Sarah asked, "Do you want Steve to fill your hot pussy with his cum?"

Lexi replied, "Yes. But, not yet. Don't cum yet." Sarah said, "Mmmmm get it girlfriend." Lexi exploded in orgasm. I raised up and started fucking her pussy hard. A minute or so later, I was shooting my load inside her.

I rolled off Lexi. She turned on her side facing Sarah. I spooned with her for a few minutes. I said, "I don't want to go to work." Sarah chuckled. A couple minutes later, I was getting up to get ready for work.

When Kelly told us what happened with the three girls in the shower, she came to Sarah and said she wanted to talk to Sarah and I about something. We went up in the bedroom. Kelly laid on the bed, Sarah and I sat in chairs.

Kelly said, "It's about me and Bree, and our family. She already knows that Jason and I play. But that's it. I mean she knows you guys swing, and that dad takes picture of me. She knows mom flashes and shows off, and none of us have a problem being nude around each other. She's okay with all that. I kind of want her to know everything before we go to Vegas, but I'm not sure how to tell her. So, I wanted to know what you guys think, and ask how to approach this if you think it's okay to tell her."

She looked at Sarah, and said, I kind of want you to tell her. You can explain better than I can." Kelly looked at me and added, "The only thing I don't want to tell her about is our fight sex. I don't want her to know, or be involved in that in any way. It's not like we can say, hey lets go have fight sex. It only happens when I need it. I can't even explain that to myself, much less anyone else."

Sarah and I just sat there quietly, letting her talk. It was like she was just thinking out loud, and bouncing her thoughts off of us. She was kind of answering her own questions.

Kelly said, "I think Bree has some ideas of things going on. I mean, after she was with Jason, and saw what I did to Jason, she had an idea that Jason was one of my fuck buddies. She wasn't positive until I confirmed it, but she's been around us all long enough, and seen enough things, that she has to have some ideas of what's going on."

Sarah asked, "You really like Bree don't you?" Kelly replied, "It's more than just liking her. I can honestly say I'm in love with her. We have talked a lot about that. I feel that we are together for the long haul. I mean, even if I found the right one, and got married to a guy someday. My husband will have to be okay with me having a girlfriend, and being in love with Bree."

Sarah told her, "We have some time before Vegas, although it sounds like you've been thinking about all of this for a while now. Let's give it a couple days. Let's work it out so you and Bree are hanging around me a little more, and we can drop some hints and see what happens. I already have a feeling she'll be okay with everything."

Kelly was good with that plan. I said, "Sounds like you two have this figured out. Let me know if you need me to do anything." I left the room. Sarah and Kelly stayed and talked for another hour.

The next day, Sarah, Kelly, and Bree were in the kitchen. One of the first things Sarah said to Bree was. "Before you do anymore fucking around with family members, you need to get on birth control." Bree's mouth dropped open. She replied, "Family members? Oh Jason? You know about that?"

Sarah said, "Of course sweetie. I know everything, you'll learn that soon enough." A minute later, Bree said, "You said family members, with an S. You all think of Lexi as family." Sarah replied, "Sure, we'll go with that. You're like family also. Brothers, sisters, incest is best."

Sarah told me later she could see the smoke coming out of Bree's ears. After she thought for a couple seconds, Bree laughed, and said, "You're fucking with me Sarah." Sarah replied, "Not yet I'm not, but go upstairs and get in my swing, and we'll see what happens."

Bree turned to Kelly, and said, "You're mom's a riot." Kelly replied, "True. But, you do need to get on birth control before you fuck any more of my family."

Sarah said, "Except your dad, he's safe." Sarah swatted Bree on the ass, and left the kitchen.

Kelly said, "Oh that's right. My dad is safe." Bree shoved Kelly, and said, "Shut up!" They were both laughing and carried on with whatever they were doing in the kitchen.

Later that night, Lexi and I were sitting in the office cleaning my camera equipment, and making sure I had everything I needed ready to go for Vegas. We were having a normal conversation about life in general, and what kind of career she may want to have. Sarah, Kelly, and Bree were up in Sarah's closet looking at shoes and boots. I figured the outcome of that, would be more shoes and boots being bought.

Sarah and I do this thing we tease each other with, where if she says anything about me buying new fishing rods, I say, "Think of them as shoes." If I say anything about her buying shoes, she says, "Think of them as fishing poles." She has far more shoes than I have rods, but she won't admit it.

They were sitting in the closet, and Bree said, "Okay. What does safe mean?" Kelly replied, "It means you're not out." Bree gave her a look. Sarah said, "Good Job Kelly. You'll make a good dad someday."

Sarah said, "Safe means he's had a vasectomy. Which means he shoots blanks." Bree had a blank look on her face. Sarah said, "There's no sperm in his cum. Which means, it's safe to fuck him all you want without a condom or birth control, if you want to, and not worry about getting pregnant."

Bree said, "Jesus Christ Sarah. I have to keep telling myself you're crazy, and there's no telling what's going to come out of your mouth next. If I want to? Like it's no big deal? Come on Kelly lets go fuck your dad." Kelly replied, "Okay." And, started to get up.

Bree pushed her back down, and said, "Sit down you freak! You would probably do it." Kelly replied, "Well, she said earlier incest is best, and it's all we want without getting pregnant. That sounds like a pretty good deal"

Bree put her hands over her ears, and said, "Lalalalalalalalalalala." When she put her hands down, Kelly yelled, "Incest!" Bree yelled back. "Freak!" They were laughing.

A while later, Sarah picked up a pair of red high heels, handed them to Bree, and said, "These are one of Steve's favorites. If you really want to fuck him, wear those with the black dress." Bree held up her hand, pinched her thumb and index finger together, and said, "Shut it Sarah!"

Sarah said, "No. It's true. Kelly wore those with us out to dinner one night. Worked like a charm." Bree looked at Sarah, turned to look at Kelly, looked back at Sarah, looked at Kelly again, and said, "If you even tell me your

dad is one of your fuck buddies, I'll cream my panties right here."

Kelly laughed, and said, "Cream your panties? Why? That would make you a freak like me."

Bree got animated and started talking fast, (She can seriously talk really fast without taking a breath, with her hands going everywhere. Once she gets going, it's hard to stop her.) "Duh. Your dad's hot, and he likes taking pictures of you, or us, naked and having sex. He's okay with me, you, and Lexi seeing him naked in the shower after he evidently just fucked your mom. I know Lexi thinks he's hot. There's some kind of puppy love thing going on there that I haven't figured out yet. But, ya. It's obvious there's some crazy shit going on in this house. There's something up with Pastor Jim, and you, Sarah. You order him around, and he acts like he's afraid of you. That's pretty funny. I'm not sure how Brandon fits in, but I'm sure he's fitting in somewhere. Stop fucking with me, and tell me the truth. I want to know. It's driving me crazy. I'm both insane, and imagining things, or I'm a freak like you all....."

Kelly cut her off, and said, "Okay Okay. Geez. Take a breath." Bree was actually out of breath. Sarah grabbed her hand, got serious, and said, "Listen to me. What you're about to hear has to remain a secret. No one can

know outside of our family. Once you're in the family, you're in the family. There's no getting out. If you tell anyone..... I mean anyone.....I will hunt you down.... And....." With a smile she said, "Now I'm fucking with you."

Kelly laughed. Bree replied, "Geez Sarah. You really scared me just now. I won't ever say anything. I promise. I really want to know." Sarah replied, "Okay. But, you have to understand some things, so you have to hear it from the beginning."

They got out of the closet and sat on the bed. Sarah told her quickly about our swinging lifestyle, and her flashing and showing off that started before we met. Then she went into the whole story. Bree and Kelly were sitting together, holding hands.

Sarah said, "You're little freaky girlfriend here, liked to sneak in, and stand right there against the wall, to watch her dad naked in the shower. When he would shut the water off, she would sneak out. Steve figured out something was going on, so he set up the mirrors in the bathroom so he could see into the bedroom. He saw miss freaky peaking around the corner watching him....."

Chapter (46)

Sarah was watching Bree's reactions to certain parts of the beginning, before she got into the details. Bree was listening intently, and glancing at Kelly. Sometimes with a playful smile, and sometimes in pure lust when finding out how much of a freak Kelly is.

The more Bree was getting into it, and showing she liked it, the more details Sarah shared. While talking, Bree slid her hand inside her shorts, and said, "Oh my God. I'm fucking soaked." Kelly replied, "Me too, and I know the story."

Kelly went to the night stand and got out the dolphin vibrator. She turned around, tossed the vibratory to Sarah, and said to Bree, "Get naked. What are you waiting for?" Bree asked, "What?" Kelly said, "Just get naked."

Kelly started taking her clothes off. Bree took hers off also. Kelly got on the bed, and propped pillows up against the headboard. She leaned against the pillows, and had Bree lay against her, between Kelly's legs. Bree laid her head back against Kelly.

Kelly slid her hands under Bree's arms and wrapped her arms around Bree, just under her tits. Kelly kissed Bree, and said open your legs for my mom. Bree slowly opened her legs, and kept kissing Kelly. Sarah moved between their legs, and slid the vibrator inside Bree's pussy.

Kelly hooked her feet around Bree's Legs to hold them open, and then held her tight as Sarah made her cum with the vibrator inside and the dolphin on her clit. Bree exploded in orgasm, but couldn't move with Kelly hanging on to her.

Kelly said to Sarah, give her another one. Sarah kept the vibrator going in Bree's pussy. Bree was shaking, squealing, breathing hard, and came again. Sarah pulled the vibrator out. Kelly was still hanging on to her. Bree said, "Fuck I needed that. Sarah... Again!" Sarah shoved the vibrator back inside and made her cum again.

Kelly released the hold she had on Bree, but it didn't matter. Bree collapsed, out of breath. They stayed sitting the same way, as Sarah continued explaining everything to Bree. Only this time, Kelly had one hand on Bree's tits, and her other hand on between Bree's legs, casually playing with her clit.

As Sarah was explaining certain parts, Bree would tense up. Kelly would dip her fingers inside Bree's wetness, and rub and orgasm out of her clit. After Bree pretty much heard everything, and seven orgasms later, she was totally spent, totally hooked, and wanted to be fully involved.

She said, "I fucking love you guys. Kelly I love you. I love your whole family, but I really love you." Kelly replied, "I love you too Bree." Kelly and Bree went to Kelly's room. Sarah pulled off her yoga pants and gave herself a quick orgasm with the dolphin vibe before she got up.

Lexi slept in our bed with us two nights in a row. Nothing happened with her on the second night, other than her and me spooning. Sarah had a talk with her after the 2nd night. Lexi admitted that her problem sleeping was about Kasey being in town. She wanted to sleep in Jason's bed like she had been doing off and on, but she also wanted to give Jason his space while Kasey was here.

The following Saturday was the day the Sarah and the girls had their shopping trip planned. They left the house armed with their lists, wearing different mini dresses that either unzipped, or unbuttoned down the front. None of them had bras on, but they were all wearing

panties. Although, Sarah said she didn't know if the panties would stay on all day.

I took several pictures of the four of them on the stairs right before they left. The last few pictures were of them with their dresses open, showing off their panties and bare tits. After they left, Jason said, "There's some guys somewhere that are arguing with their wife about going shopping, not wanting to go, that are about to have a great day. They don't even know it yet."

Brandon and I agreed with him. Brandon said, "I know I'm having a great day already. The only thing that would make it better right now would be a blow job." I chuckled, looked at Jason, and said, "I think he means from you." Brandon replied, "From either one of you. I don't care."

Brandon was sitting on the couch. Jason got on his knees in front of him, pulled down his shorts and boxers, and took Brandon's half hard cock in his mouth. Brandon slid down a little further, picked up his game controller, and laid back. Brandon said, "Ahhh, much better day now."

Brandon started playing his video game while Jason was casually giving him head. He wasn't in a hurry to make him cum. I went to the kitchen to refill my coffee cup, went out back to check the level of the pool water, and

went back in the family room. Jason was still sucking Brandon's cock.

I went and took the disc out of my camera to load the girl's pictures on my computer, put my camera away in the office, and went back to the family room. Jason was still working on Brandon's cock. I sat in my chair, picked up a fishing magazine, but ended up just sitting there watching what Jason was doing to Brandon.

A few minutes later, Brandon was grunting, while filling Jason's mouth with his cum. Jason kept his mouth on the head of Brandon's cock while he was stroking the base, making sure he was empty. After he was done, Jason sat on the couch, and picked up his game controller. Brandon was still laying back with his cock going limp, looking satisfied.

After I read a short article in my fishing magazine, I told the boys I was going upstairs to change clothes so I could get started on some things outside. I was in the bedroom for about a minute, and had taken off my shorts to put on jeans, when Jason came in the room.

Jason asked, "Is Kelly's picture book up here? It's not in the office." I replied, "I don't know. Kelly and Bree were changing things around." Jason went to the night stand to look. Kelly's books weren't there, but Sarah's were.

Jason got two out and started thumbing through one of them.

I asked, "You're bother won't return the favor?" Jason replied, "No, but its okay. I don't expect him to if it's not his thing. Just because I like to suck him doesn't mean he has to suck me." I asked, "What about the hand jobs?"

Jason said, "A hand job would be great right now, but he's on a team in the middle of a game. It's okay." I went in the closet to get my jeans. When I came out, Jason had his cock in one hand with lube, and had the picture book under his chin trying to keep it open while he turned the page with the other hand.

I laughed, He looked over at me, and asked, "What?" I replied, "You look funny trying to turn the page. You need extra hands." He started to say something else, but the book came out from under his chin. It closed, and fell over to the side.

I said, "Come over here and get in the swing." He looked at me and asked, "Really?" I replied, "Sure, get over hear." Jason got a towel and wiped the lube off of his one hand and sat in the swing. I cuffed his ankles with his knees bent up and legs spread. I left his hands free, and handed him the picture book. He opened it and held it in front of his face.

I positioned him at the right angle in the swing, and sat on the bar stool that was still in the room from when Sarah used it with Pastor Jim. I poured more lube on his cock and balls, and started teasing him with my fingers. I said, "This won't be as good as when mom does it, but I'll try my best." Jason said, "It feels good."

As I massaged his cock and balls, my own was making a tent out of my boxers. I let it out and gave it a couple of strokes. After that I took off my boxers and scooted a little closer to Jason so I could play with my own cock while massaging his.

Jason was still looking at his moms pictures, and once in a while saying, "Mmmm God. That feels good. Etc." As I was stroking him, I could pull him closer to me with the base of his cock so my cock would touch him. I changed his angle in the swing, so I could get our cocks together, and started stroking them together. Rubbing my cock on top of his cock and balls. Jason moved the picture book over to look, and said, "That feels pretty damn good."

I kept lightly playing with our cocks together, thinking I would eventually try to make us cum at the same time, but was trying to mostly please Jason at the moment. I pulled back a little bit, ran my fingers around his balls, and up his shaft. I circled his head, and ran back down under his balls.

I did this a few times, and every time I went back down under his balls, Jason would tense up, and said “Mmm Yes.” I went a little lower, the next time even lower, and then my knuckle of my middle finger was on his anus. Jason said, “Oh fuck. Yes.” I circled my knuckle around his anus a few times, and then slipped my finger tip inside.

My other hand was still on his cock. I pulled my finger out, circled around a few more times, and pushed it back in a little deeper. Jason breathed out, and said, “Dad. Are you kidding me right now? That feels good.”

I could feel his muscles relaxing, and letting my finger easily slide in and out. I was lightly teasing his cock so he wouldn’t cum, and slowly finger fucking his ass. As his muscles relaxed even more, I slid two fingers inside. I was slowly fucking him with my middle and index fingers.

Jason was started to breath hard, and saying, “Mmm yes. Mmm God. Dad that’s good.” I just kept slowly fucking his ass with my fingers. After a little while, he was relaxed enough that I could get the tips of three fingers inside.

Jason dropped the picture book on the floor, grabbed the hand straps, and said, "Oh my God dad. Fuck my ass." I replied, "Are you sure?" Jason said, "Yes. Please."

I added more lube, worked it inside his ass with my fingers, and then lubed up my cock. I put the tip of my dick at his hole, grabbed the base of his cock with both hands, and while looking eye to eye with my son, slowly slid his ass down on my cock.

My head went in, Jason said, "Oh fuck. Is that all the way?" I replied, "No, just my head." I slowly moved him back and forth letting my cock slowly go deeper inside him. Once I was all the way in, I kept playing with his cock and balls while pushing him away from me and letting him fall back down on my hardness.

After a few times, he was getting fucked pretty good moving up and down my cock. Jason had his eyes closed most of the time, once a while opening them to look at me. I was mostly watching my dick going in and out of him.

I started moving him faster, and bringing him down on my cock harder. Jason was breathing hard, and saying, "uh uh uh uh uh." Each time I went deep inside him. My cock was feeling really good, and getting ready to cum.

I grabbed Jason's rock hard cock with both hands and started stroking him up and down. Each time I pulled down, I pulled his ass down hard on my cock. He had his eyes open now, and looking at me. We were both breathing hard, and grunting together.

Jason started cumming, shooting his cum up and on his belly. I pumped his ass down on my cock four more times, and unloaded deep inside him. I slowly pulled out of him. We sat there breathing hard and looking at each other. Jason said, "Holy fuck dad. I loved that. Oh my God. That was good." He got out of the swing. We cleaned up, and thirty minutes I was outside doing yard work.

Midafternoon, Sarah called me and asked if the boys and I wanted to meet them for dinner. We set the time, and she asked me to call ahead since there was so many of us. I called the restaurant we were going to, and then told the boys to get cleaned up.

When we arrived at the restaurant, the girls were already there, and waiting inside. They were still wearing the same short dresses, unbuttoned or unzipped down between their tits. They were standing in the waiting area talking to two guys.

Sarah saw us walk in, she held her hand up with her thumb and index finger about an inch apart, and said, "You two were about this close to getting lucky tonight, but sorry, our men just walked in."

Kelly held her up her thumb and finger the same way Sarah did, and said, "This close. Dammit. You guys look like you might be fun too. Oh well." The guys just stood there not saying anything. Bree and Lexi were laughing as they all turned and walked over to us. The guys went to the bar without looking back.

As the hostess was showing us to our table, she said to Sarah, "That was pretty funny what you did to those guys. They are in here together every weekend talking to different women, but always seem to leave together too. They probably thought they struck gold with you four."

She sat us in the back, where she pushed two tables together. There wasn't anyone else around us. The girls all sat on one side, on a long bench, us guys all had chairs on the outside. Sarah was sitting on the end, directly across from me. She pulled the zipper on her dress down just below her tits, which made the dress open up a little bit.

The girls followed along. Bree unzipped her dress. Lexi and Kelly unbuttoned another button. Our waiter was about mid-20s. He didn't know where to look when he came to take our drink orders. Sarah asked him, "How strong are your drinks from the bar?"

He replied, "I don't know. Just normal drinks I guess." Sarah played with her zipper, and said, "Tell you what. If you bring me a normal Long Island, my zipper will stay where it is. If you bring me a really good, top shelf, Long Island, well, my zipper tends to fall with those." She pulled the zipper down about a quarter inch.

The waiter grinned real big, and turned a little red in the face. He said, "I'll see what they can do." He turned and left. Jason said, "I guess we don't get drinks." We all started laughing. The waiter left after taking Sarah's order. He didn't asked us guys what we wanted.

The girls could see the waiter at the bar talking to the male bartender. The bartender leaned back and looked over at us. They were both laughing. Sarah said, "He just realized he didn't get your drink orders. Here he comes."

He came back, totally red in the face and apologizing for not taking our drink orders. We all told him it was okay. I said, "After getting teased with her whole zipper deal, we don't blame you. To make up for it, please bring her

a really strong drink.” The waiter laughed, and said, “I told the bartender to make the best Long Island he’s ever made in his life.” He was now laughing with us, got our drink orders, and left again.

When he got back to the bar, the bartender, who was about 30ish, said something, and threw ice at him. They were laughing again. When the waiter brought us our drinks, Sarah told him to wait while she tasted hers. She grabbed her zipper with one hand, used her straw to stir her drink with the other. She picked up her glass, took a drink, and swallowed it. She took another drink, dropped her zipper down about a half inch, and said, “Very good.” The waiter smiled.

He took our food orders, making a point to take Brandon’s, Jason’s, and mine. Sarah took another long pull of her drink. He was writing our orders and stopped to look at her. Sarah pulled her zipper down about an inch, and said, “I may have more drink than I have zipper to pull down. You may be seeing my panties.”

Sarah looked at Kelly and asked her, “Am I wearing panties?” Kelly replied, “No. We all took them off in the mall.” Sarah looked at the waiter, shrugged, smiled, and whispered out loud, “I’m not wearing panties.” He chuckled, shook his head, and turned to go put in our food orders.

Bree said, "She's been like this with everyone one all day. Fucking crazy. I honestly don't know how we haven't been arrested after flashing all around the mall. She even had us naked in front of two security guards. It was like mall cop gone wild."

They started telling us what all happened the mall. It was all the usual things. A lot of flashing around the dressing rooms, and while shopping for shoes. In one shoe store, the four of them were being helped by two guys. They were the only ones in the store.

The girls were sitting in chairs all in a row, the two sales guys were sitting in front of them. They were talking about different shoes, and shoe colors, and had already flashed their panties many times. They had found a style of high heeled shoes they liked, and were talking about colors.

Sarah said, "They don't need to match our bras. As you can see, we aren't wearing bras." She opened her dress and showed them her tits. Then said, "Can we get them to match our panties?" The guys were laughing, and saying they could probably find the right color, or maybe order them. One said, "We may have some in the back."

Sarah asked, "Do you need to take our panties to match them up?" Before the guys could say anything, Sarah

was already taking off her panties and showing her pussy. She held them out to the guys, who were now grinning from ear to ear.

One said, "We could probably do that." Kelly, Bree, and Lexi all took their panties off in front of the guys. But then, a lady with a young girl came in, and they had to hide their panties. One of the guys had to go help the new customer. Their fun was over.

A while later they were in another store trying on different clothes, and flashed a guy waiting outside a dressing room. A few minutes later, the lady he was waiting for came out. As the two of them walked away, the guy said something to the lady, the lady looked back, and then went on their way. A couple minutes later, the two security guards showed up.

They said they got a complaint from a woman that said her husband may have seen some of them nude. Sarah said they were trying on a lot of clothes, and looking at the different outfits on each other. She apologized, and said they would be more careful.

One of the security guards said, "Okay thank you. This lady wasn't happy." The other guard said, "Although the guy acted like he was sorry he said anything. He kept

saying it wasn't that big of a deal." They were both chuckling, and were really cool about it.

Sarah asked, "Since you guys are here, could you help us decide which dress looks better on us?" One of them looked around, saying, "Uh....." Sarah said, "There's no camera's in here right?" The other one said with a smile, "No. There's not."

They looked at each other, and one said, "Okay, quickly." The girls were all wearing the same dress. Sarah said, "Okay so it's either this one." They all kind of posed, and turned around. Then Sarah said, "We have to change into the other one." One guard said again, "Okay quickly."

Sarah pulled the dress off over her head. The girls did the same, and were all four standing there naked. They turned and went two different dressing room stalls, leaving the doors open, and put on the other dress. Then they came out, posed and turned.

The security guards decided they liked the first dress better. The girls all got naked again. Sarah thanked them for being cool, one of them said, "Oh no, thank you. But, please be careful. Our female manager won't like it if we get another complaint." Sarah thanked them for the heads up, and they all went in the dressing room stalls,

and shut the doors. After they got dressed in their own clothes, the security guards were gone.

They played it cool the rest of their time in the mall, so they didn't get another complaint, and the two guards didn't get any flack for letting them go with a warning.

Sarah took a drink, and was playing with her zipper again, so I figured the waiter was nearby. I was right. He walked up behind me with our food. As he got to the table, she pulled the zipper down a little bit more. It was now lower than the table. I couldn't see it anymore.

Our waiter passed out our food, and then asked if we needed anything else. We said no. Sarah said, "But, keep checking to see how my drink is." He laughed and said he would.

A few minutes later, the bartender showed up at our table. He asked how our drinks were, and if we needed anything. Of course, Sarah and I were the only ones that had anything from the bar. Sarah said, "Best Long Island I've ever had. Look what it's doing to me." She pulled her dress open and flashed her tits.

The bartender grinned, and said, "Let me know if you need another one." He headed back to the bar and passed our waiter on the way. The bartender said something to the waiter that made our waiter turn and

look over at Sarah. He grabbed a water pitcher, and came right over.

He asked if everything was okay, and if we needed anything. Sarah asked, "Did the bartender tell you he saw my tits?" The waiter said, "Yes. I told him he was lying." Sarah pulled her dress open. He said, "Shit. I thought he was lying."

Sarah said, "But he only got to see mine." The girls understood, and out came their tits. Our waiter was speechless for a second, then said, "Best customers I've ever had. Enjoy your dinner." He left and headed straight to the bartender.

More people started coming in the restaurant so we weren't alone in the back anymore. Sarah and the girls zipped and buttoned their dresses up between their tits again. After dinner, we all went back to the house.

As we were going in the house, Kelly and Lexi were telling Bree about tequila titty shots. Sarah went upstairs, the three girls went in the game room by the bar, I sat in my recliner, the boys sat on the couch and started turning on a video game.

The girls came out of the bar totally naked, each holding a shot glass. Lexi came to me, straddled my lap facing me, and said, "Open." I laid my head back and opened

my mouth. She poured the shot in my mouth, I swallowed, and Lexi leaned back so I could take her nipple in my mouth. They each only had one tit salted.

Kelly straddled Brandon's lap, Bree straddled Jason's lap. Bree watched Kelly give Brandon his shot, and then I didn't see what Bree did. Lexi was kissing me. The girls got up and went back to the bar. A few minutes later, they returned with a new shot.

Bree went to Brandon, Lexi went to Jason, and Kelly came to me. We took another shot. Before Kelly got up, she whispered to me, "Get naked." The girls all headed back to the bar. I quickly took off my Jeans and boxers. I didn't even have to say anything to the boys. They did the same.

When the girls came back, Kelly was leading, she went to Jason, then Lexi, who went to Brandon. Bree ended up in front of me. She saw I was nude with a half hard dick, and said, "Oh my God. This is crazy Steve. I'm going to sit naked on you naked."

I kind of chuckled. Kelly and Lexi laughed. Kelly said, "You're a dork." She turned to Jason and seductively said, "Oh Jason. I'm going to sit naked on you naked."

I looked at Bree and said, "Don't listen to her. Come here." I reached out, grabbed her legs on her outer

thighs, and pulled her closer to me. As she came closer, my hands went around, right under her ass cheeks. Bree kind of walked up on her knees to straddle me. I kept my hands on her ass, and pulled her up close.

I leaned back and opened my mouth. She poured my shot. Bree leaned back, I had kept one hand on her ass, and slid my other hand up to the middle of her back. I held her tight as I took her tit in my mouth and ran my tongue around her hard nipple.

I was still licking and sucking on her nipple when Kelly tapped me on the head and asked, "Can I have my girlfriend back now?" I stopped and said, "Aww, man." She didn't go far. Kelly slid her off of me to the ground, on her knees. Kelly got on her knees beside her, and took my cock in her mouth. She slowly pulled it out of her mouth, licked around the head, and kissed the tip. Then she pointed it over to Bree.

Kelly had one hand on the back of Bree's head, holding her hair. She was holding the base of my hard on with the other hand. Watching Bree suck me. I looked over and watched Brandon get Lexi on the floor and start eating her pussy. Sarah was coming down the stairs, also naked. I realized he was watching all this from the loft. The girls talked about it and planned it all out.

Sarah went straight to Jason, and got on her knees. Kelly slid down and laid on her back under Bree, and started licking her clit. Bree was sucking my dick, but I could tell she was learning, and trying things Kelly told her to do. She wasn't going to make me cum.

After a while she stopped and laid her head down, as Kelly was making her cum. After her orgasm, Bree looked at me and said, "I'm sorry. I'm not real good at this." I moved her hair out of her face, and said, "You're doing fine. Don't worry about me. Figure out what you like, and have fun with it." Bree smiled and laid her head down. Kelly was building her up to a second orgasm. Bree took my cock in her mouth, sucked the tip, took a little more in, and then went down all the way. I was shocked. Holy shit. She can deep throat without gagging. I only knew one other woman that could do that. She was a swinger friend.

Lexi was having her third orgasm from Brandon. Bree was having her second with my cock all the way in the back of her throat. I thought to myself, Bree doesn't even know how good she can be at sucking cock. This was incredible. She was doing something that most women can't do, and she didn't even realize it.

Lexi and Brandon started moving across the floor. She was sliding on her back to get under Sarah, the same

way Kelly was under Bree. Sarah spread her knees a little wider and lowered her pussy down to Lexi's mouth. Jason and I were both still sitting up, getting our dicks sucked, and watching everything else.

After Bree's third orgasm from Kelly eating her pussy, Kelly got up, pulled Bree up, and told me to sit next to Jason. I moved over to the couch next to Jason. Kelly had Bree straddle me, facing me, and worked my cock in to Bree's wet pussy. Kelly told Sarah, "Let me have Jason." Sarah moved, and Kelly straddled Jason next to me and Bree.

Sarah turned and took Brandon's cock in her mouth, and started sharing it with Lexi. Kelly moved up and down on Jason's cock, and told Bree, "You can move up and down like this, or move your hips like this." She started riding Jason's cock.

Bree bucked her hips a couple times, doing the same as Kelly. Kelly told her, "You're in control. Fast and hard, up and down, slow grind back and forth, whatever you want." Bree settled into a slow grind, back and forth on my cock. I kept my hands on her hips, pulling her into me tight.

After a few minutes Kelly said, "You're fucking my dad." Bree replied, "You're mom said I could as much as I

want." I asked, "Do I have a say in this?" Bree and Kelly at the same time said, "No you don't." I was okay with that.

Kelly had an orgasm while riding Jason. Bree was still grinding on me and watching her. After her climax, Kelly said, "Get yours Bree. Move so your clit is rubbing up and down on his cock."

Bree moved a little, then tried another position, and ended up leaning forward into me. She said, "Oh God. I.... There it is." I had my head back with her head up under my chin. I still had my hands on her hips. Her nails were digging into my shoulder.

She changed her rhythm just a little. Her breathing changed. Kelly said, "You found it. Now get it girlfriend. Cum on my dad's cock. Bree said, "I got it..... I got it.....Yes!" She collapsed on top of me.

Kelly said, "Don't stop. Now you have to make him cum in your pussy." Bree started riding me again. Kelly was riding Jason hard, and told Bree. "This is when you fuck him hard. The slow grind was for you. Now fuck him hard to make him cum." Bree started riding a little faster, and harder.

Kelly said, "Tell me right before dad." I replied, "Okay." Kelly said to Bree, "When he says stop, stop with his

cock buried inside, and you can feel him cum.” Bree didn’t answer. She was riding pretty well.

Jason grunted and unloaded inside Kelly. Kelly stopped and was sitting on him, with her hand on Bree’s back. After another minute or so, I said, “Now! Stop!” Bree stopped. I pulled her down on my cock tight with her hips, and raised up my hips to get as deep as I could. My cock pulsed, and I shot my load in her pussy. Bree giggled, and said, “I felt it.”

Kelly and Bree stayed sitting on Jason and I, and we watched Sarah and Lexi as they made Brandon cum. Sarah pulled off and let Lexi take most of it in her mouth, and then they shared it in a kiss.

After they were done, Sarah rolled over and asked, “Anyone want ice cream?” We all laughed and said yes. Bree said, “You fucking people kill me. I just sucked and fucked your dad Kelly. All of this other shit was going on. And, your mom is like who wants ice cream.”

Kelly said, “See. It’s just like I told you. It’s all just fun, making each other feel good. No hang ups, no pressure, just having a good time.” Bree replied, “Okay. I get it.”

We all got up, cleaned up, and went to the kitchen to dish up ice cream.....

Chapter (47)

Some of us sat, and some of us stood in the kitchen eating ice cream. Talking about the day, and what just happened. I said, “Hey Bree, can you stick your finger in your mouth without gagging?” Bree said, “Yes. I don’t really have gag reflexes. It was a problem when I was little and almost choked on a piece of candy. So I have to be really careful.”

Kelly looked at me with her head sideways, and asked, “Why did you ask that?” I replied, “Because your sexy hot girlfriend here, swallowed me whole, without gagging.”

Kelly looked at Bree, and said, “Oh you lucky bitch.” Bree asked, “What?” Kelly said, “You can deep throat without gagging. That makes you amazing at sucking dick, you lucky fucking bitch.” Bree shrugged her shoulders, and replied, “I’m still not good at it.” I said, “You can practice on me all you want.” Jason and Brandon both said, “Me too!” At the same time.

After finishing our ice cream and cleaning up the kitchen, Sarah and I went upstairs. Sarah said, “We have a lot to talk about.” I replied, “You have no idea.” She gave me a kiss and went in the bathroom.

Sarah was in the bathroom washing her face, getting ready for bed. I was laying on the bed, in just my boxer shorts, reading something on my phone. The bed covers were pulled back. I was on top. There was soft knock at the door. I looked in at Sarah, she didn't even hear it. I said, "Yes?" The door opened, and Lexi came in.

She shut the door behind her. She was wearing baby doll shorts, and a half top. No bra. She walked over to the foot of the bed, didn't say a word, and crawled up to lay on top of me. I wrapped my arms around her, kissed the top of her head, and said, "I love you Lexi." She snuggled deep into my neck.

Sarah came out of the bathroom, looked at us, turned around, and went into the closet. She came back out wearing shorts, and a t shirt. She held up a piece of paper that she had written on with a black marker. It had one word, with an exclamation point, "Love!"

I thought, okay, what does that mean? Love her? Make love? What? Sarah quietly opened the door, locked the door knob, and left the room. Quietly closing the door behind her.

Lexi's hair was damp. She smelled like she just took a shower. I rubbed her back, kissed the top of her head again, and said, "You smell good." Lexi replied, "Thanks. I

love you too. I didn't say it earlier." I kissed the top of her head again, and started to pull her top up.

Lexi raised up a little so I could pull her top up, over her head and off her arms. She laid her bare tits back down on my chest. I reached down, and started pushing her bottoms down over her hips. She raised up, and wiggled her hips to help me.

She raised her head up and kissed me on the mouth. I kissed her back. She tasted like toothpaste. We laid there for a few minutes just kissing. I was just about to roll her over on her back, when she started sliding down my body. She took off my boxers, took my half hard cock in her mouth, and started sucking me. She took my cock out of her mouth, kissed it down to my balls, and then ran her tongue back up to the top. Licked around my head, and took it back in her mouth again.

I realized what was going on, and thought, how the hell does Sarah know these things so damn fast. I said, "You're amazing Lexi. I love how you suck me. I can tell you love me by how you do that. Besides Sarah and Kelly, you're far better at making love to me than anyone else." She pulled my dick out of her mouth and had a slight grin on her face as she went down on it again. I said, "Mmmmm fuck. That's good." She smiled with my cock still in her mouth.

Lexi was on her knees between my legs, and continued to suck me for about five minutes. Then without saying anything she rolled over my leg onto her back next to me. I rolled over with her, got between her legs, holding myself up on straight arms. I reached down, and pushed my hard on into her pussy.

I worked my dick in and out of her, while holding eye contact, until I was all the way in. I leaned down and sucked one nipple, and then the other. I kissed my way up her neck to her mouth, and then I pushed myself back up with my arms straight.

I looked down at her tits, looked back at her, and said, "I love your tits Lexi." I thrust my cock as deep as I could and said, "I love being deep inside your amazing pussy. And, I absolutely love you."

I lowered myself down on my elbows, keeping my weight off of her. I slid my hands under her head and shoulders, gripped a handful of hair on the back of her head, and kissed her deep.

I was fucking her slow. Pushing my cock in her pussy as deep as I could. I was up on my knees, holding her legs up and open. Lexi arched her back, and said, "Mmmm Steve." Then she started pushing her hips up to meet my thrusts. She learned this from Sarah, and is honestly

pretty damn amazing at fucking me back. She rotates her hips, more than just up and down.

As her orgasm was building, I whispered in her ear. "I love being right here. I love being inside you. God, I love you Lexi." Her body shook as she climaxed over the top.

Lexi had several orgasm. I don't know how long we fucked, but I was getting worn out. Not to mention I had already cum twice that day. I started fucking her faster and harder. Lexi said, "Mmm fuck me!"

I looked her in the eye and said, "Lexi, I love you. Remember that because I'm about to pound your pussy hard." Lexi smiled.

I picked her legs up over my shoulders, raised up on straight arms, and higher on my knees, and started dropping all of my weight into her pussy with my cock. Over and over.

Lexi was squinting, and saying, "Eee ah eee eee ah eee ah, fuck Steve. Yes. Fuck me!" I fucked her pussy harder than she's ever been fucked before. I started grunting along with her, "Eee Eee Eees."

Lexi opened her eyes wide, and said, "Fuck!" when I growled, and unloaded. Dropping all of my weight, as hard as I could, into her pussy. I released her legs, and

collapsed on top of her, out of breath. Lexi started giggling, and kissing me.

I rolled off to the side, still holding her. After we relaxed, and caught our breath, I said, "Listen Lexi. You do not have to worry about anything with Bree. Bree has nothing on you, and I will never love her, secretly, or otherwise like I love you. Don't get me wrong. I love Bree. Just in a different way." Lexi smiled and snuggled tighter against me.

After we laid together for another fifteen minutes or so, I said, "We should probably let Sarah know she can come to bed." Lexi raised up, and said, "I'll tell her. I'm sleeping in my own bed. Love you." I replied, "I love you too."

Lexi left the room. Ten minutes later, Sarah came in and sat in the middle of the bed Indian style. I was still nude, laying on my back, with a limp dick. I propped myself up with a pillow, and said, "You will never cease to amaze me Sarah. I will never understand how you just know things."

Sarah replied, "Some things I just know. Some things I see. You know I can't really explain it." I said, "I know you can't. To me, that makes it even more amazing.

When you came out of the bathroom earlier, how did you just know?"

Sarah said, "Part of that was because of what I saw earlier. When you were talking about Bree's newly discovered talent, and Kelly was calling her a lucky bitch, Lexi looked at Bree, then looked at you, and spent the rest of the time looking at her ice cream."

I replied, "Ah, okay. So then you thought she needed to be loved." Sarah said, "That and the fact that you are definitely in love with her."

I just looked at her. Sarah said, "Its okay Steve. You can admit it. You're in love with her. This is different than you loving Kelly because she's your daughter, or loving Bree because she's Kelly's girlfriend. I see how you are with Lexi. I see how you look at her. You're in love with her, and I'm okay with that."

She went on to say, "I am one hundred percent confident in our love, our friendship, our relationship, and our marriage. I know absolutely I come before anything else. Before jobs, friends, our home, and even our kids. I know, without a doubt, that I'm first."

Sarah put her hand on my chest, and said, "I have no issues with you being in love with Lexi. I know Lexi is in love with you too, but, and I do have a nice butt, I'm

really not sure how healthy this is for Lexi, so we need to be aware of that, and protect her also.”

Sarah saying, “But, and I do have a nice butt,” is another one of her little sayings. It’s funny as hell when she says that in mixed company. The women look at her with open mouths, the men kind of nod their heads in agreement. Sarah just keeps on talking like nothing happened.

I said, “I’m glad you said all of that. You’re right about everything, and I am in love with Lexi.” Sarah grabbed the hair on my chest, and said, “Of course I’m right about everything. Duh.” We laughed together.

Sarah said, “What I find amazing, is how the different ones, want, or need different things from you.” I asked, “What do you mean?”

Sarah said, “Lexi wants or needs to be secretly loved. A secret connection between you two separate from everyone else. Kelly sometimes wants fun sex, sometimes wants passionate love making, but her secret need is the fight sex.”

“Brandon just needs assurance that he’s okay with how much he’s involved, or not involved. He definitely has no desire to perform oral but is okay with letting Jason give him oral. What he needs from you is just assurance that

he's okay, without any pressure to do things he doesn't want to do."

"I'm not really sure what Bree's needs or wants are yet. She's becoming very comfortable in speaking freely around you, without judgment that's for sure. I think she wants to learn from you."

"Now Jason? Jason's wants and needs are to be assured, that it's okay to be bi, okay to like giving head, and it's okay to love getting fucked in the ass by you."

Sarah smiled. I asked, "You know about that already?" Sarah said, "Yes. I was sitting downstairs with Jason while Lexi was in here with you. Jason kept looking at me, like he had a big secret that he wanted to tell. I let him keep looking over at me for a while, and finally said, Okay Jason, spill it before your head explodes."

She told me, Jason blurted out, "Dad fucked me and I loved it!" Sarah said to Jason, "Woah. Hold on. Start from the beginning." Jason told her how he ended up in the swing, and everything that happened.

Sarah said to me, "I know that's not really your thing, so the fact that you did that for him is pretty amazing. He's going to want it again. Since neither one of us are really into that, maybe we need to do some research on it. Cleanliness, best lube, best ways, etc."

I said, "Honestly. It wasn't horrible. It was actually kind of hot. I'm not saying I'm now into it, and want to do it with anyone else, but there was something about grunting together with him. Both feeling good. I wanted to cum inside him. It wasn't like sweet, tender, or loving. It was kind of manly. Rugged. I liked it." Sarah and I talked for another hour before we went to sleep.

The next morning, I was in the kitchen enjoying my first cup of coffee, when Jason came in. He said, "Good. I figured you would be up before everyone else was up. What are you doing?" I replied, "After this cup of coffee, I was going to get all the luggage down from the attic. Your mom said we would probably have to buy a suitcase or two for Lexi and Bree. I'm supposed to check out what we have to make sure."

Jason nodded his head, and said, "Can we talk a minute?" I looked at my wrist, I wasn't wearing a watch, and said, "Only a minute. I'm running late." Jason replied, "Ya. Whatever."

I took a sip of my coffee, waiting for him to start talking. After what seemed like forever, Jason said, "That was awesome yesterday." I sat back, took another sip of coffee. Jason was just sitting here looking at me.

I asked, "Is that it? That was far less than a minute."
Jason let out a heavy sigh. He was starting to get aggravated with me. I smiled, and said, "I'm just messing with you. I agree. That was pretty awesome."

Jason relaxed a little bit, and said, "So, what does that make me now? I mean, I know I'm not gay. So, just more bi than I thought?" I replied, "Why are you trying to put a label on yourself?"

Jason shrugged, and said, "I don't know. I guess just to explain to myself what's going on." I asked, "What exactly is going on?" Jason said, "Good question. I'm still trying to figure that out."

I said, "Listen. People will try to put a label on other people. Especially on things they don't understand. There isn't a mold for bisexual people. Like if you're gay you fit this mold, if you're bisexual you fit this mold. The truth is, nobody is just one mold. What you are is open minded, open sexually, to a multitude of different things. What you think you like, or don't like, right now may change in a year, or five years, or ten."

I went on, "You're not bisexual, or gay, or anything like that. You're Jason. You're an open minded, fun loving guy. That's your label. If anyone asks what you are,

that's your answer. You're Jason. There isn't any other label that fits."

Jason replied, "Okay. I understand that. Remember when I told you about my friend that has a really nice dick?" I said, "Yes." (He said his name. I knew the friend)

Jason said, "The thing is, I would love to suck him. I have thought about it a lot. But, I don't think he's hot. Like I don't want to kiss him or anything like that. I just want to suck his dick. The other day, there was a group of us standing around talking normal stupid guy talk. The friend was bragging about getting head from this girl, and he says, I would let anyone suck my dick. What's the difference? I would just close his eyes."

I replied, "Most of the guys that are bragging, are lying. But, here's the deal. If you were to ever do anything with him, two things can happen. One, he won't say anything because he let a guy suck him off, or two, he's going to brag about it and tell everyone. Before you take that leap, you need to be sure you're ready for everyone to know." Jason replied, "Right. I get it."

We talked a little more while getting the luggage down from the attic. Jason went on his way while at was getting the luggage sets laid out for Sarah. We also always have overnight bags in our closet that we use for

swinging events. I laid it out, she would figure out what everyone needs.

The following Tuesday, Sarah and I took the day off to attend Kasey's Grandmother's funeral, with Jason. We met her a few times before Kasey moved away. Kasey's family had plans to leave, two days before we went to Vegas. Sarah and I both agreed that this was a sad time, and the whole thing sucked for Kasey and Jason, but we were relieved that she was leaving before we went to Vegas. Sarah commented, "Could you imagine making Jason go with us while Kasey was still here?"

When I got home from work on Wednesday, no one was home. I parked my truck, went through the gate to the back door, and found the door unlocked and open about an inch. I went to the back door of the garage and checked to make sure Kelly or Jason didn't park in the garage. They didn't. Their vehicles, and Sarah's car, were gone.

I went back to the open door, slowly pushed it open and looked in the kitchen. I had this feeling that something wasn't right. Someone was in the house. I un-holstered my weapon. We may have mentioned this before. Sarah and I both carry concealed.

I went in, and cleared the kitchen and pantry. Just before I went into the family room, I thought, shit, what if it's Kelly setting me up. Nah couldn't be. Her car isn't here, and she hasn't said anything about needing me.

I cleared the family room, bar/game room, and the home office. The front door was locked. I stood at the bottom of the stairs trying to listen for any noises. Didn't hear a thing. While standing there, I glanced around the room, and spotted a backpack by the couch.

Kelly's? I wasn't sure. I went over to it, and yep, it was Kelly's. Her car keys were clipped to the front of it. I holstered my weapon, went to the bottom of the stairs, and yelled, "Kelly? I just cleared the bottom half of the house, and saw your backpack. I need to know if it's you before I start clearing upstairs."

Kelly yelled, "It's me!" She came out of my bedroom into the loft, completely naked. She looked down at me. I said, "The back door was unlocked and open an inch. What were you going to do? Jump out at me? That's a good way to get yourself shot." Kelly said, "Shit dad. I'm sorry. I didn't think about that."

I said, "Good thing I spotted your backpack before heading upstairs. Where's your car?" Kelly replied, "I parked it around the corner, and walked home, so you

wouldn't see it." I jogged up the stairs and hugged her tight.

I said, "I realize what you were wanting to do, but you have to think. You could have seriously gotten hurt just now. Kelly's eyes started to tear up. I hugged her again. Kelly said, "I just wanted to fight with you, but..."

I slapped her ass hard. She jumped, and said "Fuck dad!" I said, "Fuck you! Don't think for a second you are going to get away with this little stunt without a spanking." I went to spank her again, and she started grabbing my arms. The wrestling match was on.

I spun her, pinned her over the railing, and spanked her ass hard. Kelly yelled, "Fuck you! God!" I said, "Don't move. Kelly. Don't move." I started to release her. She started to raise up. I said, "Kelly. Seriously. Just stay there. Okay?"

She looked at me, but stayed where she was. She knew I had a plan, but didn't know what. I went in the bedroom, got naked myself, and grabbed the straps I had hidden from the bed, and a pillow. I went back out, she stayed right where I told her to.

I told her to raise up, and slid the pillow under her between her and the railing. I cuffed her hands over the railing and tied the straps to the bottom rail. Then I

cuffed her ankles, made her spread her legs, and tied them to the bottom rail. She could move her feet a little forward, but not backwards.

I stood beside her, grabbed a handful of hair on the back of her head, and turned her to face me. She now had fire in her eyes. The tears were gone. She was starting to breathe harder. I said, "I'm going to whip your ass unless you tell me you're sorry for all this."

Kelly balled up her fists and growled, "Fuck you." I stuck the leather paddle in her face, and said, "Tell me you're sorry." Kelly growled, "Not fucking sorry."

I said through clenched teeth, "Kelly. I'm seriously pissed off. I'm going to really fucking spank you. Say you're sorry." Kelly growled back, "Fuck you dad. Do it!"

I released her hair, and went to stand behind her. I was standing behind her looking down at her amazing ass. I touched her ass with the paddle, and then slid it around her ass cheek that was now red from me swatting her with my hand.

I dragged the paddle slowly up her back, turned it around across her shoulders, and slowly back down the middle of her back. I turned it, and went down her ass between her legs. When I brought it out from between

her legs, the black leather paddle was glistening with her pussy juice. Her pussy was dripping wet.

I turned a little to her side so I could wrap my left arm over the small of her back and hook her right hip. I pressed the paddle into her ass cheek, and said, "One more chance. Say you're sorry Kelly."

Kelly was breathing hard. She balled up her fists. Her whole body was so tense she was trembling. She said, "Dad.... Oh Fuck.... Dad...." She growled, "Not. Fucking Sorry. Spank Me!"

I started spanking her. Alternating the spans on her left and right butt cheeks, with a second or so in between. Spank! Kelly tensed up but didn't say anything. Spank! "Oh fuck! Dad!" Spank! "Gah! Fuck you!" Spank! FUCK YOU! HARDER!" Spank! Ahhhhhhhh shit! Again!" Spank! "Daaaaaad! Fuck!" Spank! "Mmmmmmmmmmmmm" Spank! Her moaning started.

I spanked her again. She thrashed her head around to look at me. She was still moaning, with fire in her eyes, begging for release. I pulled my hand across her back and slid it down under her belly. I spanked her again. She thrashed her head around looking back at me again.

I slid my hand down to her pussy, she jumped. She was dripping, wet all down her inner thighs. I spanked her

quickly four times in a row. By the time I got to the third she was convulsing through her orgasm. I sunk two fingers over her clit and in her cunt, and spanked her the fourth time. Her knees buckled as she climaxed over the top.

She fell against the railing, out of breath, covered in sweat, saying “Mmm uh, uh uh, mmm uh,” with each breath. I untied her hands first, which was a mistake. She came up with an elbow to my upper left thigh, giving me a dead leg. Then she got me in a headlock.

I got out of the headlock and got away from her. She was trying to untie her feet with one hand and trying to grab me with the other. Lunging at me. I knew when she was untied, she was coming at me. I said, “Calm down Kelly. Calm down. Easy.”

Kelly hair was all matted to her sweaty face. She growled. “Fuck you. Fuckin’ fuck you!” Somehow the last strap she was trying to untie got a knot in it. She growled at me, “Untie this. Right now!”

I said, “Calm down and I’ll untie it. Calm down Kelly.” Kelly growled, “Untie me or I’m going to break this whole fucking railing.” She would have done it. I had to untie her.

As soon as I got close to her, she wrapped herself around me and tackled me to the floor. She somehow flipped around and sat on my face with her sopping wet pussy. There was no licking her. Kelly was riding my face. My nose went in her pussy, and she sat down harder and kept it there. She was bucking her hips hard. I could barely catch a breath through my mouth in between her front and back motion.

She orgasmed on my face, and then grabbed my dick in her hand. She was pulling on it to make it all the way hard. I felt like it was hard enough, but she was still pulling on it. Kelly spit in her hand and stroked me a few times, before she spun around on top of me, never letting go of my cock.

She sat on it and pushed it inside her pussy and was now riding on top of me. I looked down at her leg that was cuffed. It wasn't cuffed. She hit me on the chest with the paddle and yelled, "Ha! I wasn't fucking tied."

She went to hit me with the paddle again, but I caught it and ripped it out of her hand. She was trying to get it back, and I was fighting to keep it away from her. I smacked her ass with it and tossed it over the railing. I heard it hit the floor in the family room below.

Kelly leaned forward, slid her hand under my shoulder to the back of my head and grabbed a handful of my hair. She pulled my hair, which pulled my head back. She had me raised up on one side. She slid her other hand under my other shoulder.

She raised me up and slid me about a foot backwards, by pushing with her feet. She did it again. I said, "Rug burn Kelly! Fuck!" Kelly growled, "I'm getting that fucking paddle." She slid me again, and my head was hanging down the first step of the stairs. I was trying to grab on to anything I could grab onto.

I yelled, "Kelly no! Not down the stairs." Kelly tried to slide me down again. I yelled "Red! Fucking Red! Before you kill us." Kelly stopped and looked at me. I said, "Red, you crazy bitch!" She started laughing.

She still had me on my back, head first down the stairs about three steps. She said, "I made you say red. You're my bitch." I said, "I'll be whatever you want me to be. You're not dragging my ass backwards down the stairs."

She got off me. I stood up, and she stood up in front of me. She got close, put both hands on my chest, looked at me and smiled. She sweetly said, "I'm not done with you yet. Go get on the bed." I just looked at her. Kelly said, "I stayed at the railing when you told me to."

I went to the bedroom. I thought she was going to get the paddle, but she followed me. I laid on the bed. She started stroking me, and took my dick in her mouth. She got me hard, and then got on top of me.

Kelly started riding me, leaned forward, slide her hand under the pillows, and came out with the other paddle. I said, "Ah shit." I didn't think about the other paddle. She already had it hidden.

She sat all the way up on me, turned the paddle around, and put the handle in my hand. Then she put her hands on the back of her head with her elbows spread open, and closed her eyes. I started dragging the paddle around her tits as she rode me.

Then I had a thought. I asked, "How is Bree not going to see marks on you?" Kelly didn't open her eyes. She said, "Bree's cousins are in town. She's spending time with them the next few days before we go to Vegas."

I lightly smacked her left tit with the paddle. She didn't expect it just then, and said, "Oh fuck!" I started alternating. Lightly smacking her left tit, right tit, on the side, on the bottom, on the top, over her nipples. Each time, she would say something. "Oh fuck. Yes. Mmmm. God."

She was getting more and more worked up. Still grinding away on my hard on. I started smacking her upper thighs, and ass along with her tits. She didn't know what part was getting smacked next. She was keeping her hands up, and eyes closed.

I reached up and grabbed her right tit firmly in my hand as I lightly smacked her left tit. I got her right nipple between my thumb and index finger, and lightly pinched. Kelly let out an "Mmmmm god." I pinched harder. Kelly said, "Fuck dad."

I dropped the paddle on the bed, grabbed both of her tits firmly in my hands. I got both of her nipples between my thumbs and index fingers, and started to pinch. Kelly put her head back. I rolled her nipples between my fingers and pinched a little harder.

Kelly took a deep breath, and tensed up just a little bit. I released her nipples just a little and grabbed her tits harder. She let her breath out. I pinched a little harder, and started to pull. Kelly said, "Fuck dad. Yes."

I pulled, pinched harder, and twisted. Kelly screamed out, "Fuck!" Her right hand came down hard on my chest. Her left hand not as hard, but she dug her nails into me, and started riding harder. I had her nipples

pulled, twisted, and pinched. I couldn't pinch them any harder.

I released her nipples a little bit, and clamped down on them again. Kelly dug her nails in deeper, and growled, "Fuck you." She opened her eyes and looked around. She spotted the paddle. I let go of her tit and flicked the paddle off the bed to the floor.

She yelled, "Dammit!" She hit my chest hard. I slapped her tit hard, and she yelled out again. She slowly laid down on top of me. Wrapped her arms under my head and shoulders tight. I thought maybe we were done fighting.

Kelly grabbed my hair on the back of my head, wrenched my head back hard, and bit into my shoulder. Her hips were grinding hard on my cock. I yelled out, "Ah fuck Kelly!"

Through her clenched teeth in my shoulder, Kelly growled, "Scream bitch." And bit down harder. I didn't scream. She wrenched my head back even more with her right hand. Keeping me from pushing her head off my shoulder. She dug her fingernails into my back with her left hand.

Kelly growled, "Scream red you little bitch!" I didn't say anything. Kelly dug in her nails, wrench my head more,

and bit harder into my shoulder. She growled, “Fucking scream.”

I didn’t say anything. Kelly’s hips were grinding away. She raised up over my face, she was covered with slobber, and a little bit of my blood. She wiped her face across mine, and screamed in my face. I’m not stopping until you fucking scream!”

She wrenched my head harder, dug her nails in deeper, and bit into my shoulder again. A few seconds later, she wrenched even harder, deeper, and biting harder. A few second later, even more. I said, “Ah shit Kelly!”

She dug in harder. I screamed out. “Fuck Okay! Okay!” Kelly dug in even deeper, and rode me through an orgasm. After she climaxed she released me. I threw her off me, and shoved her down on the floor. I said, “Stay.” She stayed while I went to grab the cuffs and straps for her hands. I cuffed her hands behind her back. I sat on the bed, with Kelly on her knees in front of me.

I said, “You’re sexy hot girlfriend can swallow my cock. You’re going to swallow it too.” Kelly said, “Dad I....” I grabbed her head and stuck my cock in her mouth. I grabbed her hair tight and moved her head up and down on my cock.

I wasn't going that deep, but I did make her gag a couple of times. I was yelling at her. "Come on Kelly. Take my cock all the way. Suck my dick you fucking little bitch. You call me a bitch? Who's the bitch now?"

I pulled my cock out of her mouth and asked, "Who's the bitch? Huh? Who's the bitch now?" Kelly said, "I'm the bitch. I'm your bitch dad." I stuck my cock back in her mouth.

This went on for a few minutes. I realized Kelly was grinding her wet pussy on my foot. I moved my foot around and got my big toe inside her pussy lips. She started grinding harder as I fucked her face. I pulled my cock out.

I asked, "Who's the bitch?" Kelly said, "I'm your bitch dad." I asked, "Are you going to cum? Riding your cunt on my foot? Huh? Are you going to make that cunt cum on my foot?" I pulled her hair harder, stuck my cock back in her mouth, and Kelly rolled through another orgasm.

I pulled my cock out, and started to stroke it. I held my hand out to her and said, "Spit." Kelly spit in my hand. I started stroking while holding her head back by her hair.

I said, "I'm going to cum on your face you little cunt." Kelly replied, "Fuck you dad."

I said, "Fuck you Kelly. I'm going to shoot my load all over your face." Kelly replied, "Fuck you. Do it." I unloaded on her face. Kelly opened her mouth and got some of it. Then she jumped up, and knocked me backwards with her shoulder. She climbed up on me and said, "Fuck me. Put your dick in my cunt."

I reached down and held my cock up for her to lower her pussy down on me. With her hands behind her back, she rode out another orgasm on my cock while smearing my cum all over my face from hers. After her orgasm she laid still, out of breath.

We laid like that with my arms around her for a few minutes. Then I moved her and uncuffed her hands. I moved to get her under the bed covers. I thought we would spoon, but she pushed me on my back and laid on top of me. I wrapped my arms around her and held her tight.

A couple minutes later, I said, "I love you Kelly." She was asleep. I ended up falling asleep also, with her on top of me. The next thing I knew, Kelly was waking me up saying, "Dad, wake up. Dad." I woke up and looked at the clock, it was almost two hours later.

Kelly said, "Your dick is hard in your sleep. Love me." I rolled her over and fucked her slow while kissing her.....

Chapter (48)

We have been asked a couple times recently about access to a private subreddit that is the same as our username, or close to our username. We Do Not have a private subreddit. No one in our family, or story, has a private subreddit. We don't know what this private sub is about, and we want to make it very clear, that it is not us.

In a comment from our last post, we were asked for some backstory. We have mentioned a little bit of how Sarah and I met a few times in comments, and private messages, but since we were asked again, we decided to share about how we met, and how we got into swinging.

If you don't want to read this part, feel free to skip down to our family story below.

It was absolutely crazy, and went just like this; we met in school, when we had a class together. A friend of mine, who is still a friend today and knows we are sharing, was sitting in class with me when Sarah walked in. He said, "Damn." I looked up, saw Sarah for the very first time, and yelled out, "Dibs!" This was a joke my friend and I

used to do just between us, but this time I said it a lot louder than I normally would.

The handful of people in the class, including Sarah, laughed. My friend slapped his hand down on the desk, and said, "Damn it." To this day, he often reminds me that he was a split second from calling dibs, and Sarah would be his, but damn came out first. (We won't go into details right now about this friend, you will learn about him later)

Sarah's outgoing flirty side showed immediately. To me anyway. She made eye contact with me, with a slight grin. A grin I now know oh so well. She held the eye contact as she walked across the room and sat down about four rows over, with people between us.

My friend said, "She was mad dogging you." I replied, "That wasn't mad dogging. That was.....you were brave enough to yell dibs. Now what big boy?"

Sarah heard me say that. She turned and said, "So, now what big boy? You may have called dibs on more than you can handle." I replied, "Maybe but, at least let me fucking try. Lunch later?" Sarah said, "Don't say fucking. It gets me wet. Lunch at 1:30." It wasn't a question. I said, "Yes."

Sarah said, "I'll decide what I want for lunch and tell you after class." Our professor asked, "Are you two done?" We were done. After class, we met outside the door. She walked up to me and said the name of the place, which we won't name, and 1:30, just like this; "Place, 1:30." She turned, and I watched her walk away until she was out of sight. She never looked back.

I said to my friend, "I'm in love." He replied, "Easy big boy. You don't even know her name, and she probably won't even show up." The next two and a half hours I was a basket case. I couldn't think straight. I couldn't wait to see her again, and was afraid I was getting played. Sarah wasn't a basket case like me, but she was wondering if I would actually show up.

I was at the place she named at 1:00. She arrived at 1:25. We were shown to a booth. We told each other our names, and then Sarah said she was going to wash her hands real quick. When she came back, I could see her nipples through her cream colored, button down blouse. She had taken off her bra in the bathroom.

She sat down across from me, leaned back, and said, "I'll tell you straight out I like to tease, flash, and show off. Can you handle that?" I replied, "I can handle that." Sarah said, "My last two boyfriends couldn't. That's why

I say it straight out. I'm not changing who I am, and I'm not wasting anyone's time."

I said, "Holy shit. You're something else. I like how you just come right out and say what you mean. Does this mean I'm your boyfriend now?" Sarah shrugged and said, "You called dibs."

I asked about the flashing and showing off, and she proceeded to flash me her tits. Then she flashed our waiter, and a guy that was walking back from the bathrooms. After she flashed the guy, she looked at me, and asked, "Okay with that?" I replied, "Totally okay. I see you weren't just talking about flashing me. You mean anyone. That's hot. I'm on board."

We casually chatted through lunch about school, and my part time job. As we were walking out, Sarah said, "When and where are you taking me to dinner tonight?" I named a place. She said, "Pick me up at six." I said, "Okay." She gave me her address.

This is how she was from day one. Everything was just matter of fact. Sarah didn't ask things like, would you like to go out to dinner sometime, like maybe it wouldn't happen. She said, "When and where are you taking me to dinner tonight?" She had already made up her mind that we were going to dinner, she just wanted to know

when and where. If I had plans, I would have cancelled them to go to dinner with her.

I spent the afternoon washing, and cleaning out my truck with my head spinning. I just had lunch with a gorgeous girl, that was fucking wild, and now she wants to go to dinner. I was in a fog. When I picked her up, I met her mom. Her dad wasn't home. Sarah was wearing a mini dress with snaps down the front.

I had a lifted four wheel drive then. I opened the door for her, and she said, "If I was wearing panties, you would be seeing them when I climb in." She wasn't wearing panties and I saw everything. She was totally shaved. I said, "I fucking love you." Sarah replied, "Don't say fucking. I'll stick to your seat."

When we pulled into the parking lot of the restaurant, Sarah turned towards me in the seat, and unsnapped the top snap on her dress, which was just above the middle of her tits, no bra. She asked me, "Is that enough, or one more?"

I said, "One more." Sarah grinned, her grin. She unsnapped one more just below her tits. When I got out and walked around the truck, I thought, that was a test to see if I wanted her showing more.

When I opened her door, she turned towards me, lifted up her dress to show me her pussy, and said, "Don't order dessert. Leave room for this." She was sitting on the edge of the seat with her legs hanging out. I was standing, with the truck door open. I ate her pussy right there in the parking lot. After her orgasm, she said, "Holy fuck you got skills. Where did you learn that?"

I shrugged, and said, "Don't say fuck...." She playfully hit my chest, and said, "That's my line. You can't take my line." She put her arms out over my shoulders, I grabbed her waist, and lifted her down and out of the truck. She hugged me. I hugged her back. She shivered, and said, "Okay. I think I can walk now." I kissed her, she kissed me back.

We held hands walking in, and were seated in a booth. Sarah sat down, I sat across from her. She got up and, slid in next to me, and said, "You can't see what I'm doing if we are across from each other. She proceeded to flash her tits and pussy to me, and the waiters, with her open top, raised up dress, and napkin tricks.

After dinner we walked through an open air mall. It was unbelievable, and I was completely addicted to everything about her. The more she knew I liked it, the more crazy flashing stuff she did. She was trying to test my limits, and I was wondering how far she would go.

She started saying things to me like, "Pull my dress up and show these guys my ass." Or, "Pull my dress up and show off my pussy." After a couple times of her saying stuff like that, I had her dress unsnapped to her waist, and was exposing her freely, all over the mall.

On the drive to my apartment, Sarah was sitting in the middle of my bench seat, leaning against me with her leg up in the seat. She said, "Your truck is like the perfect height to flash truckers. We need to go for a drive soon." I agreed with her. She smiled and told me how happy she was to finally have a boyfriend that liked her showing off.

We got to my apartment, ripped each other's clothes off, and fucked like crazy people. There was nothing romantic, or tender, about it. We were both on fire. I ate her pussy before I fucked her, and ate her again after she was full of cum, just like my aunt taught me. It was nothing like anything she's ever experience before, and I had never experienced anything like her either.

After that, without saying anything to me, she picked up my house phone, called her mom, and gave her my name, address, and phone number. She told her mom, "I'm staying the night. Love you too." And hung up the phone. I looked at her and asked, "Would you like to

stay the night?" Sarah smiled, and said, "I am staying the night. Didn't you hear me?"

We laid in bed talking, laughing, and fucking, the rest of the night. We had bad breath, smelled funky, and it didn't matter. No condoms, she wasn't on birth control, we didn't care. By morning, I knew everything about her, and she knew everything about me. Including my experience with my aunt. (You can find the story in our submitted posts)

I had never felt free to totally open up and tell someone everything about me. Didn't even know it was possible, but with Sarah it was easy. Sarah asked me more about swinging, but I didn't really know that much. All I knew was what my aunt told me. I never looked into it myself.

We both had classes the next day, but we skipped them. We showered together. I put on shorts, she never got dressed. Sarah had no issues with walking around my apartment nude with the drapes and windows open. I was on the first floor. There were stairs that went up past my bedroom window. Sarah kept making comments like, "You're neighbors might see my tits. Would that bother you?" I kept saying, "No. Turns me on. I'll show the world my hot new girlfriend."

A guy I knew just in passing, would often sit on the stairs and smoke. After we ate breakfast, Sarah went in the bedroom. Coming back, she stopped in the doorway, and leaned against the door jam. She asked, "Do you know this guy that's sitting on the stairs?"

I replied, "Just in passing. I don't even know his name. Why?" Sarah said, "He just got an eyeful of my tits. Now he's looking at my ass. Come in here and fuck me."

I went in the bedroom. She pushed me down on the bed, pulled my shorts off, and started sucking me to get me hard. Then she climbed on top of me and started riding me, sitting up, facing the guy on the stairs.

Sarah started talking to the guy through the window. She waived, and said, "Hi. How are you?" She asked the guy his name. Asked where his apartment was, etc. The whole time she was grinding on my cock, she was having a conversation with this dude. She had a couple of orgasm with the guy watching, before she made me cum. That was the first time she had sex with someone watching. It was a first for me too.

At the time, I had a small, one bedroom apartment. That day, I handed Sarah a key, and said, "You're welcome to stay, go with me, or go get your things and move in. I

have a couple of errands to run.” Sarah replied, “Drop me off at home so I can get my car.”

We got dressed. I took her home, got to meet her dad, and shook his hand. He said, “Well, you looked me in the eye when you shook my hand. That’s a good start. What are you going to school for, and what are your plans?” I thought, I know where Sarah gets her straight talk from.

I told him what I was going to school for, that I already had a part time job in my field, and what my three and five year plans were. He shook my hand again, looked me right in the eye, said, “Stick to that plan young man. You’ll do fine.”

I was busy for a couple of hours. I wasn’t sure if Sarah would be back at my apartment when I got back or not. When I drove in, her car was in my parking spot. I had to park in guest parking. I went in, and my place smelled amazing. She was cooking spaghetti, and garlic bread, wearing just an apron, nothing else.

We hugged and kissed, and ate dinner. After that, we made love. I don’t mean we had sex. I mean we made, tender, passionate, we will be together forever, love. When we were laying there relaxing, I told her, “I’ve fallen in love with you.” She said, “This is crazy, but I’m in love with you too.” I jokingly said, “Marry me.” Sarah

said, "I will eventually. You have to ask my dad first, and propose a lot better than that."

Sarah said she moved a few things in, but my place was a little small. I agreed. The following weekend we went looking for a larger, two bedroom apartment. We rented one together, and moved in. We made the 2nd bedroom into a study/storage room.

A few weekends later, we were in an Adult book/toy store. Sarah was wearing a short skirt and tank top. No bra or panties. She came right out and asked the guy behind the counter if she could flash and show off in the store. The guy said, "Only if you flash the owner first." Sarah said, "Let me guess. You're the owner?" The guy said, "Yup."

Sarah pulled her shirt up, and showed her tits. We spent about an hour in the store, looking around, and exposing Sarah in different ways. She picked out a couple of toys. When we were leaving, and went to pay, there was a rack of magazines by the counter. One was a swinger's magazine. Sarah picked it up, and put it on the counter.

The owner told her, "Anytime you come in here and flash around, I'll give you a free toy." He only charged us for one, of the two she had, and gave us the magazine also. We went in there pretty often, and started Sarah's

toy collection for free. The owner started giving her even more toys for free, and asking her to try them out and let him know if they were any good.

He told us a group of regulars would go in the store and just hang out, hoping we would come in. The owner would tell them to buy something or get out. He told Sarah she was good for business.

When we got back to the apartment, we looked through the swinger's magazine. It had ads from couples looking for different things, and also had ads from couples only swinger clubs. We didn't act on any of it for a few months. We just thought it was kind of cool.

We were in the adult store again a few months later, and picked up another swingers magazine. It had the same ads from couples, and swingers clubs. One ad said the club met in a hotel, and had a couples only, dinner dance. They had a different theme every month. People dressed to the theme in sexy outfits. There was no sex or full nudity in the dinner/dance hall because of the hotel employees.

We thought this sounded like a lot of fun, and called the number. We ended up talking to the club owner, and his wife, for about an hour, and made plans to go to the

next party. We didn't get a hotel room, we planned on just checking it out, and coming back to our apartment.

We went to the party and had a blast. Sarah was extremely popular immediately. She says I was just as popular, but I don't think so. If I was, it was because I was connected to her. We met some great people. Some that are still friends today. These people weren't the typical 70's swinger stereotypes. They were normal everyday people, of all ages.

The owners walked us in, introduced us to their host couples, and a few other couples. They sat us at a round table with four other couples. At this table, there was a construction worker, a Doctor, a nurse, a guy that just graduated from the police academy, and three students, two of which were Sarah and I. Just regular people.

We danced our asses off with each other, and with other people. Sarah was in heaven, dirty dancing, and showing off on the dance floor with some of the other ladies. Half way through the party the DJ said it was a ladies only dance. The guys grabbed chairs, and made a circle around the dance floor. I didn't know what was going on, but still, grabbed a chair and joined them.

The ladies filled the dance floor, and holy shit. They were already barely dressed in their sexy skimpy outfits. Now

they were grinding on each other, and giving the guys lap dances. Most of them, including Sarah, were topless. I was sitting there with a lady giving me a lap dance, hard as a rock, but not from the lady. I was hard from watching what Sarah was doing in a guy's lap across the dance floor.

We really hit it off with the Doctor and his wife, who was a stay at home mom. They were young, and only had one baby. We ended up in their hotel room with them, using full protection, and we were swinging. All four of us in the same bed, swapping partners. The wife was bi, and was Sarah's first, real, bi experience. Watching Sarah getting fucked by this guy, and watching her with the wife, was incredible. She felt the same way about watching me fuck the wife.

After that night, we joined the club, and became regulars. We ended up joining two other clubs that were similar, and had a lot of the same members. We were going to three parties a month. We branched out from there to private house parties.

So there you have it. That's how we met, and started swinging. We won't go into any more details than what we shared above. Our normal/regular friends don't know anything about any of this. All they know is we met in school.

THE NEXT FAMILY STORY POST STARTS HERE:

Kelly and I had just finished cumming together when Sarah came in the room. She jumped on the bed next to us, and said, what the fuck happened? She smacked me on the ass with the paddle she picked up in the family room.

Kelly said, "Well, first I was dad's bitch after he almost shot me." She looked at me and said, "I'm really sorry about that, I should have thought better." Sarah asked, "What?!"

Kelly replied, "I'll get to that. So first I was dad's bitch, and then dad was my bitch. I made him call red!" Kelly was pretty proud of herself. Sarah smacked on the ass again and started laughing with Kelly.

Kelly said, "We started over and I made him scream but he didn't say red. And then I was his bitch all over again. And then, we slept, and then we made love. That's what happened."

Sarah got up and said, "You two are fucking crazy." She went in the closet to change clothes. When she came back, we told her the story from the beginning. Sarah said, "I was right. You two are fucking crazy. You better

get cleaned up. Lexi, Kasey, and the boys are on their way home.”

Kelly and I made sure everything was picked up, and then we soaked in the bath together. We were laying in the bath naked having a pretty normal conversation about things to do in Vegas, and our travel plans. Then it turned to sports, and future school plans. It was the kind of conversations a father would normally have with his daughter. Only we were laying naked in a bathtub after having fight sex, and making love.

After we got out of the tub, I pulled Kelly into my arms, and said, “I love you Kelly. Are we good?” Kelly said, “I love you too dad. We’re good. For the next couple weeks I guess. Then I have to figure out another way to make you my bitch.” I lightly smacked her ass, and said, “Easy lady or I’ll start spanking you all over again.” Kelly chuckled.

After getting dressed we went downstairs. Sarah had ordered pizza. Kasey asked, “A little father daughter bonding time?” Kelly replied, “Yes, we were talking about school and sports.” Kasey asked, “In the bathtub?” Kelly replied, ‘I was in the bathtub soaking my sore muscles in their jets. We need a hot tub in the backyard.”

I looked at Sarah and said, "We do need a hot tub. Why don't we have a hot tub?" Sarah replied, "Go order a hot tub, but it better hold about 20 people." We laughed. I said, "Right? A hot tub for us would have to be huge. I'll call the pool company."

Sarah shrugged her shoulders, and said, "Okay by me." Kelly asked, "Really? We're getting a hot tub?" I said, "I'll look into it after Vegas." Kasey said, "I'm still stuck on you in the bathtub talking to your dad about school. Were you naked?"

Kelly said, "No. of course not. Why the hell would I get in the bath tub naked?" Everyone was laughing. Kasey shook her head. She knew she wasn't going to get a straight answer, and let it go.

We sat around eating pizza, and saying our goodbyes to Kasey. Jason would see her a couple times before she actually left, but we didn't know if we would see her again, or not. The rest of the night, Jason and Kasey were in Jason's room.

Sarah and I have a luggage set, and always divide it the same way. The kids always shared a second luggage set, but now we had Lexi and Bree. Sarah took a quick look at the luggage from the attic, and said, "We're buying more."

Ten minutes later, the girls left for the store, Brandon was playing a video game, I was sitting in my recliner reading a magazine, and Kasey was getting fucked pretty hard up in Jason's room. Damn that girl is loud.

Randy Called. He said he tried to call Lexi but she didn't answer her phone. I told him she was out shopping with Sarah. Randy told me he was changing positions with the same company he was working for. He was doing warehouse work, but they needed another truck driver.

I asked, "You can drive a truck?" Randy told me he had a Class A with all kinds of endorsements. He used to haul fuel years ago. I said, "You have a class A, but you were jobless, homeless, and hit rock bottom? What the fuck man?" Randy replied, "I know Steve. I know."

I asked what he was getting paid, and it was a pretty shitty plan, getting paid very little. I asked, "How are you going to get ahead that way?" Randy replied, "I don't know. I'm just happy to scrape by right now." I said, "Scraping by isn't fixing your shit, and you know it. Are you clean?" Randy asked, "What do you mean?"

I said, "Clean. No drugs. Clean driving record. No problems." Randy replied, "A hundred percent clean. All the way around." I said, "I have a buddy that owns a trucking company. He just bought three new trucks for

long haul. He's looking for drivers. Legit job, making real money. Say yes and I'll make a phone call, say no and I'll drop it."

Randy yelled, "Yes! God Steve. Really?" I replied, "I'll call you right back," and hung up. I called my buddy, talked to him for a little bit, and then I called Randy back.

I said, "Listen to me very close. I'm helping two buddies here, at the same time. One needs a driver. One needs a job. Promise me you are one hundred percent clean because you will be tested." Randy replied, "Hundred percent. No Drugs, and I haven't even drank anything since the day you were here."

I said, "Promise me you will not make me look bad by referring you." Randy said, "I promise Steve. I won't fuck up again." I said, "Quit that chicken shit, scraping by job. Get up here tonight. If everything checks out with you, and it better fucking check out right. You'll be in a brand new truck next week."

Randy said, "I don't have a place to stay up there." I said, "Let me finish. My buddy will put you up in a hotel for the few days it takes to check you out. Then you will be in a truck and hotel rooms around the country for the next month. He said you can store anything you need to store in his shop for the first month. After that you can

afford your own damn place. You'll be making \$xxxx a week. Here's his number, get up here tonight and get in the hotel. You'll have dinner with us and Lexi tomorrow night."

Randy broke down crying. I listened to him cry for half a minute, then said, "That's enough crying man. Get your ass up here." Randy replied, "On the way," and hung up. I called Sarah to tell her what's going on. Sarah said, "Hold on. We're two minutes out. Tell me when we get home."

When the girls came in the house, Lexi had her phone in her hand, and said, "Oh my dad called." I said, "Hold on before you call him back. Everything is fine. He has good news. But, we need to talk." Sarah and I took Lexi upstairs, in our bedroom.

I told them about the phone calls and what Randy is doing. I told them we would go pick him up and take him to dinner tomorrow night. Lexi was quiet. Sarah said, "You know you can tell us anything, or talk to us about anything. What are you thinking right now?"

Lexi said, "I have been waiting to see if he would ever fix his mistake, and make things better." Sarah said, "He is fixing his mistake." Lexi replied, "No he isn't. Steve is fixing it for him."

I said, "Listen hot stuff. He has admitted his mistakes, and is doing something about it. There is nothing wrong with accepting a little help to get back on the right track. He could have stayed in the job he has, but he's not. He's accepting a little help to make a huge leap forward in getting things fixed. Don't fault him for that."

Lexi just sat there looking at me. I said, "He still has to make the move, get the job on his own, and do the work. All I did was open a door for him." Lexi replied. "Okay. I understand that. So, just dinner tomorrow and that's it?"

Sarah asked, "What else would there be?" Lexi replied, "I don't want him to think that everything is fine, and back to the way it was before, just because of this new job."

I said, "I told him he would have dinner with us and you. We will pick him up, go to dinner, and then drop him off. He'll be too busy the next couple days for anything else. We are heading to Vegas, and he'll be on the road when we get back. He'll be gone for a month."

Lexi said, "I'm not moving in with him when he gets a place." I replied, "Nobody said you had to. He's driving long haul which means he will be gone for weeks or a month at a time. Nobody expects you to live by yourself

while he's gone. But, you need to keep an open mind about this."

The next night, we were heading out to pick up Randy. We were taking Sarah's car. I opened the passenger door for Sarah, she got in. (Yes I have always opened doors for her, and I always will) I went around and Lexi had the rear driver side door open and was just standing there, kind of looking in the car.

I said to Sarah, "Why don't you drive, and let Lexi sit up front with you." Sarah got out, and moved to the driver seat. Lexi went around to get in the front passenger seat. I sat, cramped, in the back seat. When we drove away, Sarah looked in the rear view mirror, and winked at me.

When we got to Randy's hotel, he was waiting in the parking lot. He was cleaned up, and looking pretty good. He got in, said hi to everyone, and we went to eat. Lexi stayed away from him when we walked inside. During dinner, it was the normal small talk. Randy told us all about the new job, even though I knew all about it already. He thanked us many times, over and over.

As we were leaving the restaurant, and got in the parking lot, Lexi gave Randy a huge hug, and started crying. Randy started crying also. We stood there for a

while letting them do their thing. Lexi went to the car and got in the front passenger seat. We all got in, Sarah drove us to the hotel to drop off Randy.

Lexi got out of the car with him, hugged him, said bye, and got back in the car. As we drove away, she said, "I missed him more than I thought I did. He looked good." We agreed he looked good.

When we got home, and walked in the house, Jason and Brandon were standing in the family room behind a 4x8 piece of plywood they had standing up on end. They drilled two holes in the plywood, and were standing there with their dicks through the holes. Kelly and Bree were on their knees, on the other side, sucking their dicks.

Sarah saw them first, and said, "What the fuck?" We busted out laughing. They all got embarrassed. We sat down, Sarah said, "There has to be a story behind this. Let's hear it."

They were sitting around talking, and somehow, glory holes came up. They were talking about what it would be like to get your dick sucked by someone you couldn't see, or to suck a dick when you didn't know who it belonged to.

Then Jason and Brandon got the idea to drill holes in the plywood. Which happened to be a brand new piece of plywood I bought to build a couple new cabinet in the garage. The girls would turn away, Jason and Brandon would move around behind the plywood, and stick their dicks through. The girls would then go and suck them.

So, even though they knew who was all in the room, the boys were trying to guess, which one was sucking their dick. I was sitting there thinking, there's no way I wouldn't know who's who. Kelly knows how to do things, that Bree doesn't, and Bree can deep throat.

I was also thinking, my plywood was ruined. Until Sarah said, "This would be a great game at a swinger's party." I agreed with her and started thinking of ways to set up multiple glory holes. We started talking about how to set up the game, and I said, "I think it would be pretty easy to figure out who was sucking me."

Sarah said, "Let's test that. Get behind the board." The boys held up the board, I got behind it and got my dick out. Stoked it a few times to get it harder, and stuck it through the hole.

One of the four girls started sucking me, I had no fucking idea who it was. The second one, I said, "This is Bree," and I was correct. The third one, no idea again.

I knew it was Bree because she took my cock deeper. The first and third, I didn't know. The fourth one sucking me, I didn't know either, until she did this tongue thing on the underside of my head. "I said, "That's Sarah."

I couldn't tell between Kelly and Lexi, and now knew how couples could cheat in our game so we would have to figure that out. Sarah would just have to do her tongue thing, and I would know every time.

As we were sitting around talking and laughing, Bree said, "You all need to teach me more moves." Kelly replied, "Mom could teach you better than any of us. Just go upstairs with mom and dad. Lexi and I will stay down here with our brothers."

Sarah and Bree dragged me upstairs. I got fully naked and laid on the bed. Sarah said, "Read a fishing magazine or something. This isn't about you." I grabbed my latest fishing magazine off the nightstand, propped myself up on pillows and started reading.

Sarah and Bree got on the bed on each side of me. Sarah was holding up my dick and pointing out my sensitive spots. She said, "Each dick is a little different, close, but different. Giving good head is more than just going up and down with an open mouth. You have to use your

tongue, and find the sensitive spots. Lick and kiss, and give them a show, before making them cum.”

I was laying there reading about lipless crank baits, and techniques for skipping, pitching, and flipping under structures, like docks. Bree was practicing new techniques she was learning from Sarah on my hard on. I said, “I love my life.” Sarah replied, “Shhhh. You’re not even here.”

I turned the page and started reading about fishing in chocolate milk. (Muddy water) I was trying to tune out what was going on, on the other side of my magazine. I was halfway through the article, when Sarah said, “Okay, we need you now.” I tossed the magazine aside.

Sarah was telling Bree to listen for my breathing, and for me to say things, like “Mmmm.” Or “that’s it, that’s good, right there, etc.” she said to Bree, “That’s how you know you are hitting the right spots. Go ahead and make him cum.”

Bree started working on my cock with all the new things she’s learned. At certain times, Sarah would say, “Just like that.” Or, “Good time to make eye contact.”

Sarah said, “See how you are building him up? You’re in charge. He cums when you want him to cum by sucking harder, faster, or slow down and keep him on the edge.”

Bree had my cock on the edge a couple of times, and I was letting her know it. Watching her swallow my cock all the way in was pretty fucking hot. After a while though, Bree said her jaw was sore. Sarah said, "Quit playing and make him cum then."

Bree made me cum with my cock deep in her throat. When she pulled off my cock, Sarah said, "Share with me." Bree opened her mouth and said, "There's nothing left to Share." I chuckled.

Sarah said, "Next time you have to keep a little in your mouth to share with me, or Kelly, or whoever." Bree laughed and said, "Okay. I will." They both left the room, leaving me laying there naked and satisfied. I picked up my magazine and finished reading about fishing in chocolate milk.....

Chapter (49)

Sarah and Bree went down stairs and found Kelly riding Brandon, and Lexi riding Jason. The boys were sitting on the couch side by side. Sarah and Bree passed them up and went in the kitchen to get water.

Bree told Sarah, "I never knew people could be so open, and sex could be so fun." Sarah replied, "Most people don't." Bree said, "The church sure doesn't teach it like this. Pastor Jim would have a coronary if he knew any of this." Sarah just chuckled and held her tongue.

Sarah said, "You know, Steve was raised in church. He just had a little different outlook on things growing up. If you asked him, he would talk to you about it." Bree replied, "Cool. I'll ask him."

They went back in the family room. Kelly and Lexi were laying on the floor together. The boys were sitting on the couch setting up a video game. Bree laid down across Kelly and Lexi. Sarah went back upstairs.

I was now reading an article on how to drop shot for crappie. Sarah came in, jumped on the bed, and said, "From our daughter's suggestion, we brought our daughter's girlfriend up here to our bed, so I could teach

her how so suck your dick. If anyone would have ever said, One day you will be teaching Kelly's girlfriend how to suck Steve's dick, I would said no fucking way. That's insane. But, it just happened."

I said, "Yes. It's pretty crazy when you actually stop to think about it. I think Vegas is going to be a lot of fun. Sarah agreed.

In the next couple days, Kasey and her family left, Randy got the new job, and Sarah took all the girls for a spa day. The day Kasey left, Jason was a little down. He was sitting on the couch, I was sitting in my chair, Kelly, Bree, and Lexi, came in. Kelly said, "Hey dad, can we use the swing in your room? The whole room actually?" I replied, "Yes. Go ahead."

I didn't know what they had planned, but Kelly tackled Jason. The three girls pinned him to the ground, then picked him up, and carried him all the way up to the bedroom. He was laughing, and hollering the whole way. (We weren't there, so we can't say what happened here)

Randy came by the house in his new Peterbilt with a double sleeper. A pretty badass rig. We all knew he was coming by. We went out to see him, and the truck. Lexi stayed out in the truck with Randy about thirty minutes longer after the rest of us went in the house.

She came in and told us he's excited about the new job, and the new truck. He'll be gone about a month, but after that the runs will vary. He said Lexi and her little brother would be able to go with him once in a while, if they wanted. Lexi seemed pretty excited about Randy's new job.

Sarah took Kelly, Bree, and Lexi for a spa day. They all got their hair trimmed, as well as, manicures, and pedicures. They all had matching red nails when they came back. Their toenails were a darker red then their fingernails. The boys and I all went and got fresh hair cuts also, but it wasn't as big a deal as what the girls did.

In the next week, we traveled to Vegas by planes, trains, and automobiles, and a covered wagon. Travel time was somewhere between ten minutes, and ten days. I'm not sure if we went left or right, or up or down. I had my eyes closed. The covered wagon was rough and dusty. (Just kidding. We don't want write details about our travel to Vegas)

We checked in to our hotel, and made it up to our rooms. We had a suite that had an open room with couches, chairs, large flat screen TV, bar area, a fire place, and two bedrooms. Sarah and I got one bedroom, Kelly and Bree got the other bedroom.

We had a second room that connected to our suite with a pass through door. This room had two queen beds, and a pull out couch. Jason, Brandon, and Lexi got this room and could either sleep by themselves, or whatever they wanted to do. They could have all been on couches in the suite, but we wanted the extra bathroom in the second room. .

Bree and Lexi had never been to Vegas before so they were a little awestruck. They spent the first thirty minutes out on the balcony looking over the pool area, and everything else they could see. We won't say what hotel we were in exactly but, we usually stay at the same place, about the middle of the strip.

We didn't have any set plans the day we arrived. The first thing we decided on was lunch, and relaxing by the pool. After changing clothes, we headed down, and the fun began. The girls were all wearing their mesh bikinis, with sarongs around their bikini bottoms. We got in the elevator with two guys that were 50ish. The doors closed, and Sarah said, "My top isn't fitting my tits right." She adjusted her top, showing off her tits.

I said, "It looks too big, not showing enough." The two guys were grinning from ear to ear. Sarah grabbed Bree from behind, cupped her tits, and said, "It's supposed to fit like hers." Then she adjust Bree's top, and showed her

tits. Bree's tits were still out when the doors started to open. Sarah covered them back up.

Sarah said, "Maybe my top will shrink up a little if I get in the pool." One of the guys laughed out loud. We walked out of the elevator and turned left. The guys turned right. Kelly said, "Holy shit mom. Those guys are thinking your suit couldn't get any smaller. Anyone want to bet me that they will show up at the pool later?" No one would bet against her.

Kelly was right. We got to the pool, ordered lunch from the pool bar, Sarah and I got margaritas. We found an area with enough chairs and lounges for all of us, and spread out. The girls sarongs came off, and they proceeded to put sun screen on each other. They were still in the process, when the two guys from the elevator came walking though the pool area.

As they went by on the other side of the pool Sarah waved at them. They waved back, went to the bar to get drinks, and then found chairs under an umbrella close by. Our food arrived. As we were eating lunch, the kids were all trying to figure out which balcony was ours on the hotel. They were trying to count floors, and then count rooms from the edge of the hotel, but they weren't even close.

I looked over at Sarah, she winked at me. We just sat there listening to them and laughing to ourselves. Sarah always ties a piece of ribbon, or uses a towel, on the railing of our balcony so when we go to the pool we can see where our room is, and see what kind of view people may have if we play around on the balcony. I don't know how she did it this time without the kids knowing, but there was a yellow ribbon tied to our balcony.

After about twenty minutes of them counting and discussing it, Sarah started singing, "Tie a yellow ribbon on the balcony." (Actual song is; Tie a yellow ribbon around the ole oak tree...) I chuckled. The kids didn't get it. Brandon said, "Oh. Someone tied a yellow ribbon on their railing. We should do that so we can see where ours is."

Sarah said, "Or, you could look at the ribbon your mother tied to our railing and see where our room is." Kelly said, "Dammit mom!" Jason said, "You guys sat there for like an hour letting us count rooms, when we weren't even close." The people on both sides of us were laughing with Sarah and me.

We needed new drinks. There wasn't anyone coming by to take drink orders so Sarah decided she would just go to the bar. She stands up, adjust her suit, flashing her tits to the two guys sitting behind us, and heads to the bar in

her micro, red mesh, bikini. She stopped in front of the elevator guys and chatted with them for a minute, and then went on. The two guys were both watching her ass as she walked away.

She stopped and said something to them on her way back, and they watched her go the other direction. Sarah handed me my drink, set hers on a side table, and then adjust her bikini bottoms, flashing the two guys behind us her pussy, before she laid down on the lounge chair.

The next couple hours we just relaxed around the pool, talking about our plans, and the nude in public list. Since we didn't have anything scheduled the first night, we decided to go change so we could walk the strip to show some things to Bree and Lexi, and see what pictures we could get.

Back in our rooms, the boys headed straight for the balcony to confirm the yellow ribbon was ours. The girls changed into mini dresses that buttoned down the front, no bras or panties. Bree and Lexi started to put on high heel shoes, until Sarah stopped them. She explained how much walking we were about to do, and they all all put on matching sandals.

I got my camera ready, and gave my backup camera to Jason. Brandon said he wanted to be our crew, and

lookout. He would hold the girls purses, or clothes, and watch for trouble (cops) when they were posing. We had a whole game plan.

The girls checked their dresses, and unbuttoned down below their tits. If they leaned forward or anything, they would be showing. We headed out, and walked the strip a little ways. We made it to Caesars Palace. If you have been there, you know there are a lot of pools, fountains, and statues.

The girls attracted a little crowd, as they started posing around a couple of fountains. There was a group of twelve guys from a bachelor party that stopped to watch as they started posing. After a few pictures with them still covered up, they started to unbutton their dresses a little more.

Pretty soon, their tits where showing, and eventually their dresses were totally unbuttoned, and open, showing tits and pussies. The girls were having a lot of fun with the guys from the bachelor party, until two dudes carrying Jesus Saves signs showed up and started preaching fire and brimstone at us through megaphones.

The girls covered up, and we started walking. The bachelor party guys followed us, but so did the two

preachers. We couldn't stop to take any more pictures. We crossed over to Planet Hollywood and went inside the shops, just to get away from them.

The bachelor party guys followed us inside, so we stopped to talk to them for a few minutes. They were staying at the Stratosphere, so a long ways from us. We told them we would be around the strip the next few days, and maybe the Fremont Street Experience that night, so watch for us.

The girls had their dresses unbuttoned way below their tits, so as we walked around doing a little shopping, they were doing a lot of bending over, and flashing their tits. We were a little over half way through the shops, and heading to the PBR Rockbar, when an older female security officer showed up on a motorized three-wheeled scooter.

She told us they received a report from a lady that the girls were exposing themselves to her husband. They didn't see us do anything on their cameras, but they got the report so she had to make contact with us. Then she said, "My guess is, her husband was checking you all out, because you are all pretty hot, and she's huge. He got caught, so he said you were flashing him."

Sarah replied, "We are in Las Vegas, right?" The security officer laughed, and said, "It's not as sin city as it used to be." We talked with her a few minutes, before she had to leave. After she was gone, Sarah said, "Well fuck. We've been out of our hotel, not even an hour yet, and we've been preached at, and tattled on."

We turned to go on our way, and a maintenance guy with a broom and dust pan, was close by. We had seen him a couple times already. He said, "That lady that complained is a fat bitch." Kelly replied, "Have you been following us?" He smiled, and said, "Yes, but you wont get any complaints from me."

We made it to the PBR Rockbar, and found the bachelor party guys all taking turns on the mechanical bull. They tried to get the girls to ride the bull. Sarah said, "We have to play it cool, we've been reported already." One of the guys said, "Stupid fucking people don't know how to have fun."

We got tables on the outside edge of the patio area along the strip, ordered food and drinks, and were talking while watching people walk by. Sarah and the girls were talking about the nude in public pictures, and how getting them was going to be harder than they thought.

Sarah told them it's easy to flash and show off when it's just her and I walking around Vegas. With all four of them, we were causing a scene, so we needed to regroup and figure this out. I suggested we forget about the pictures for the rest of the day, finish dinner, go change clothes, and then go to Fremont Street to hit the zip and zoom lines. They all agreed, and that's what we did. It was 2:00am when we got back to the hotel room. We were all exhausted, and crashed.

The next morning, the girls, Jason, and Brandon, got up and went running on the strip. I showered, and hit the card tables. After they ran a few miles, they got showered and dressed, then met me at the buffet for breakfast.

We had a couple things scheduled that day so there were times we had to be at certain places. We had a couple hours to kill in the afternoon, so we changed, the girls into their micro bikinis, and headed to the pool. When we walked out on the pool deck, the two older guys from the elevator were having drinks at a table, under an umbrella.

We stopped and chatted with them for a second, the kids went on ahead. Sarah asked, "Were you guys sitting here waiting for us?" They both grinned. One said, "No. No." The other said, "He's lying. That's exactly what we

were doing.” Sarah said, “We’re going to get drinks, and go find empty lounge chairs. You’re welcome to join us.”

The guy that said no, said, “We need drinks also. What would you like? We’ll get them.” Sarah and I ordered Long Islands, then we went to join the kids. They saved a lounge for Sarah, and a chair for me. Sarah said, “We need two more chairs for our friends.”

The two guys walked up and handed Sarah and I drinks. They formally introduced themselves, as Mike and Paul. I said, “I’m Steve. This is my wife Sarah. Our daughters Kelly and Lexi. Our sons Jason and Brandon. And, this is Kelly’s girlfriend, Bree.”

The girls started putting on sunscreen. Mike and Paul told us where they were from, and that their wives were in Vegas with them. They were left on their own every day while the wives went shopping, and sight seeing. Sarah held up her drink, pointed at the girls, and said, “You can tell your wives you went shopping and sight seeing also.” They laughed.

We were sitting with the girls in a row in lounge chairs, and all the guys kind of in a semi circle facing them. Brandon, Jason, and I, had our feet on the bottom of the girls chairs. Anytime they moved their legs and adjusted

their bikinis, we were getting flashed. So where Mike and Paul.

They were getting an eye full of Sarah and the girls, as we talked about where we are from, and what we do for work. Sarah told them about flashing for pictures at Caesars, and getting preached at, and then getting reported over at Planet Hollywood. Mike said, "We wouldn't report you for anything."

Bree said something about wanting another pool towel for her head. Kelly said she would get her one. Kelly got up, leaned over to kiss Bree, and said, "Be right back." We all watched her walk away. Mike said, "Oh. When you said Kelly's girlfriend, you meant girlfriend girlfriend. Not just friends."

After Kelly came back with the towel. Mike said, "You two being girlfriends are breaking millions of guys hearts." Kelly replied, "Why? We fuck guys too." Mike said, "Oh!" Paul spit his drink all over himself. We all started laughing.

Mike said, "His wife say's he's like that in bed also. Shoots way too early, and all over himself." Paul replied, "That's not what your wife said last night." After we were done laughing, I asked, "Have you all been to the

Red Rooster?" (If my suspicion was correct, they would know what the red rooster is)

Mike looked at me and smiled. He said, "My wife and I have been there a couple times. Tonight will be a first for Paul and his wife." Sarah asked how long they have been in the lifestyle. Mike and Paul both looked at the kids. Sarah said, "Its okay. They all know we swing." Paul said, "We're newbies." Mike said, "A couple years for us."

We talked about the lifestyle and how long Sarah and I have been swinging. We talked about different clubs we've been to. There is another club in Vegas we have been too often, that isn't really a swingers club, called The Green Door. We have also been on two swinger's cruises, and have been to Hedo 2, in Jamaica, one time with nine other couples.

When we were ready to head back to our rooms and get ready for the next thing, Mike and Paul said they would love for their wives to meet Sarah and me. We told them Sarah and I had plans to go out the next night, just us, and told them where we would be if they wanted to get together for drinks. They said they might join us.

We went up to our rooms to get cleaned up and changed, Kelly and Bree where with us in our suite,

when we heard sex noises coming from the other room. The pass through door stayed open. Kelly and Bree went to peek in, and found Lexi on her knees in front of Brandon, sucking Brandon's dick, and getting fucked from behind by Jason.

Kelly and Bree laid on one of the beds and watched. Sarah had taken off her bikini, but she wasn't dressed yet. She went in the room and opened up the drapes. She said, "It's too dark in here." There was a tint on the window, so we aren't sure if anyone looking out their window from the next hotel could see in during the day, but Sarah told them someone might be watching.

Kelly and Bree got up off the bed, and went over to the couch by the window. They both got naked, got on the couch on their knees, and leaned over the back on their elbows with their tits out, facing the window.

Kelly turned to Lexi and said, "Get over here like us. Brandon, fuck Bree. Dad come fuck me." Lexi moved over to the couch with Jason following behind her. She got in position like Bree and Kelly, Jason pushed his cock back in her pussy, grabbed her hips and started to fuck her slow.

Brandon got up, and got behind Bree. He worked his cock inside her. I said to Sarah, "We're one guy short."

Sarah said, "It's okay, go fuck your daughter." I got up behind Kelly, spanked her ass, and pushed inside her. Me, Jason, and Brandon, were standing side by side, fucking Kelly, Lexi and Bree from behind. The girls were up over the back of the couch, scanning the hotel next door.

Bree spotted a guy looking out a window, and said, "There's a guy. Top right." Kelly replied, "He's looking around. Can he see us?" Bree said, "I don't know. Wave at him." All three girls waved, but the guy didn't wave back.

Kelly said, "He's talking to someone." The guy had turned around, looking back in the room. A few seconds later another guy was standing in the window. The girls waved again. Both guys waved back. We started fucking the girls harder. The guys stood in the window watching the whole time we were fucking. All three of us guys came in their pussies, the girls waived again. The guys waived back, we went to clean up, and get dressed.

We decided to put the nude in public photos on hold, but the girls were still dressed for effect. We had a dinner and show packaged booked. The girls were all wearing very short, black, mini dresses, with open backs, that zipped down the front to about waist level. Red high heels, no bra or panties, red and black chokers

around their necks, and red lipstick that matched their red nails. The boys and I were wearing black dress pants, red button down shirts, and black ties.

Before we headed out, they spent time in front of the full length mirror setting the zippers below their tits, but not all the way down to their waists. They all put on very little of the same perfume. Sarah told them to go easy since they were all wearing the same. She was afraid it would be too much.

The boys and I went down before the girls. There is a little bar and café right at the bottom of our elevators, before you get to the casino. We went down and sat at a table next to a couple at a table, and four guys behind us at the bar, and another couple sitting to the side at the bar.

When the girls stepped out of the elevator and walked towards us, looking hot as fuck, they were in full view of everyone around us. There were two guys walking by in the aisle. One said, "Oh Damn." I said, out loud, "There's your mom and sisters. Let's go." Someone at the bar said, "Mom and sisters? Jesus Christ."

Sarah walked up to me and the boys. I noticed right away the zipper on her dress was higher than the girls. She asked, "Showing too much of my tits, or not

enough?" Jason said, "Not enough mom." Sarah pulled her zipper lower, and asked, "There?" Jason said, "Better." We walked away without looking back.

When we were far enough away, we started laughing, and speculating what the conversations were going on behind us. We walked out to meet our limo that was taking us to our dinner and show. When we reached our destination, there was a group of people that stopped, and watched us walk from the limo to the door. Bree said, "That was awesome." Lexi replied, "They were trying to figure out if we were celebrities."

We had a little bit of a wait after we got inside. A few people that were watching us outside came in the door. They were whispering to each other, and looking over at us. After a few minutes, one of the ladies walked over to us, and whispered, "Excuse me. The guys are all too afraid to ask." She looked at Bree and asked, "Are you Bree Olson?"

Bree smiled, and quietly said "No. But, thank you. She's pretty hot." The lady whispered, "I'm going to tell them you are anyway, just to fuck with them. You look just like her." We thought that was pretty funny, and laughed with her. Bree hugged her, and the lady went back to her group, and said, "It's her."

Just then, the host came and said our table was ready. Bree twiddled her fingers at the group, they all waived back, and we went to our table. The guys all had big cheesy grins. We don't know if the lady ever told them the truth, or if the guys are going around telling people they saw Bree Olson in Vegas. We never saw them again.

We had a really nice dinner, and then went by limo to our show. We had VIP seating at the show, and again, people were watching us. It was pretty funny watching them look at us, and then whisper to each other. Kelly and Bree kissed each other. One lady gasped. More cheesy grins from the guys. The same thing was going on when we left by limo, and went back to our hotel. It was after midnight when we got back.

The girls decided they wanted to unzip their dresses to their waists and walk down the strip, so that's what we did. We walked down the Caesars Palace side all the way to New York New York. Then we crossed over to the MGM and walked back up to our hotel.

Part of the time, the boys and I were walking behind them. A few times the girls stopped to look at something, and we went on ahead. Then we stopped so we could get the full effect of them walking towards us

with their dresses open to their waists, and tits bouncing freely.

The girls would flash their tits or pussies to different groups of guys. They got a few cheers, and propositions. One group of guys all clapped as they walked by. We passed by two guys that the girls all flashed. One of them said, "Ladies gettin' worked up now, means guys gettin' lucky later." Brandon pointed at Sarah, who still had her tits out, and said, "Mom and sisters, but still gettin' lucky."

The guy said, "Ohhhhhhhhhhhh shit!" He high fived Brandon and Jason. Three other guys walked up to them, and the guy said, "This kid just said that's his mom and sisters, and he's getting lucky later." One of the guys said, "Fuck. Really? I would too if my mom looked like that." The girls gave them another quick flash before we went on our way.

After a couple hours of walking, flashing, carrying on, and laughing our asses off, we made it back to our hotel. Once we were in our rooms, Sarah said, "I'm hot and sticky from all that walking. We all need quick showers before we start fucking around."

Jason, and Brandon went to their room. Sarah, Kelly, Lexi, and Bree, all got in the shower together. Bree and

Kelly got out first. I got in with Sarah and Lexi. Sarah started scrubbing me with body wash, and started stroking my cock. When she stopped, Lexi took over. We all rinsed off, Sarah got out, and closed the curtain on me and Lexi.

I wrapped my arms around Lexi and pulled her close. I kissed her with one hand on her ass, and one on the back of her head. I said, "Watching you flash and show off, and seeing how fucking sexy you are, is a huge turn on." Lexi replied, "I saw you watching me. I like how you watch me." I said, "I love you." Lexi replied. "I love you too."

When Lexi and I got out of the shower, the boys were pouring fireball shots in solo cup shot glasses. Sarah, Kelly, and Bree were wanting to make mimosas. (All stuff we bought earlier in the day for our room, along with snacks) We didn't have any ice in the room.

The boys poured two shots each for everyone. After those were gone, Sarah said, "Come on girls. We need ice." The four girls walked down to the end of the hallway by the elevators, completely naked, to get ice. They didn't see anyone, but they still had fun.

I was sitting in a chair that had arms. Kelly and Bree started making mimosas. Sarah grabbed Lexi, and

walked her backwards to me. When she was standing in front of me, with her back to me, Sarah told me to scoot down. I scooted down so my ass was on the edge of the chair.

Sarah pushed Lexi down so she was sitting on my stomach, with her pussy right above my dick. Sarah opened Lexi's legs, and put her knees up, over the arms of the chair. Lexi leaned back against me. I wrapped my arms around her with one on her stomach and one on her tits.

Sarah got down on her knees in front of us, and grabbed my dick. She started eating Lexi's pussy while she played with my cock. As I got hard, Sarah started holding my cock up to Lexi's pussy and licking both of us. Once in a while taking my cock in her mouth, or concentrating on Lexi's clit.

Lexi moved to the side a little bit so she could turn her head and look up at me. We started making out. Sarah was building Lexi up to an orgasm, more than she was working on me. I heard Bree say, "Look at your mom and dad with Lexi. That's totally hot, and totally sweet, at the same time. I don't now if I want to cum or cry." Kelly replied, "How about I make you cum so fucking hard, you cry."

Lexi started moaning in my mouth as she started cumming. I held her tighter as she climaxed over the top. Sarah didn't let up on her clit. Her legs were pinned open. I was holding on to her. She started shaking, and saying, "Oh God. Oh God. Sarah fuck! Fuck! Ohhhhhhhh Fuck!" She came again. Lexi was out of breath. Sarah let her relax.

Kelly and Bree handed out drinks. Sarah laid back on the floor. Lexi stayed in my lap. We both had a drink in one hand. My other hand was cupping Lexi's tits. Her other hand was lightly rubbing my hard on between her wet pussy lips.

Sarah sat up long enough to take a drink of her drink, and laid back on the floor. Kelly, with a drink in her hand, said, "My turn to cum," and squatted over Sarah's face. Kelly was in kind of a three point stance, holding her drink up in one hand, as Sarah started eating her. She was still taking sips of her drink, and saying, "Eat me mom. Make me cum."

It wasn't very long before Kelly was cumming all over Sarah's face. After she was done, Kelly stood up. Sarah took a drink of her drink, and said, "Come on Bree. You're turn." Bree walk over to Sarah, and kind of just stood there. Sarah said, "My tongue ain't that long. Get your sweet pussy down here."

Bree got down over Sarah's face. Sarah reached up, put one hand on Bree's ass, and pulled her down lower. Bree said, "This is crazy. This is fucking crazy. I don't think I can cum with everyone watching me." Kelly said, "My God. Shut up. Brandon stick your cock in her mouth so she can't talk."

Brandon got up, stood in front of Bree, grabbed her hair, and stuck his hard cock in her mouth. He was fucking her mouth more than Bree was sucking him. After a minute or so, Kelly said, "That's enough." Brandon pulled out. Kelly said, "Now shut the fuck up and cum on my mom's face." It wasn't happening.

Kelly went and squatted down in front of Bree. She brushed Bree's hair out of her face, cupped her chin in her hand, kissed her, and said, "Look at me. It's just me and you. Cum for me baby." Kelly kissed her again. Bree said, "Mmmm Kelly." Her orgasm started building.

Jason said, "Seasoned professionals." I looked over at him. He said, "Three women. Ones giving an orgasm, ones getting an orgasm, ones supporting the orgasm. All three holding a drink, and not spilling a drop." I raised my eyebrows, and nodded in agreement.

Bree climaxed on Sarah's face. Lexi slid down off me, and buried her face between Sarah's legs. As Bree moved off

Sarah, Sarah said, “Mmmm Lexi. My turn to cum.” Kelly and Bree turned to lay next to Sarah, up on their elbow, to watch Lexi make her cum.

Lexi was up on her knees with her ass pointed up at me. I had a great view. As Sarah was starting to cum. I sat forward, put my thumb in my mouth to get it wet, and then pushed my thumb in Lexi’s pussy. With my thumb inside, I gripped her mound with my fingers, and started moving my thumb in a circular motion on the top wall of her wet pussy.

I started moving my thumb faster, with more pressure, and made Lexi cum, right after Sarah’s orgasm. The girls were all laying together on the floor. Sarah shook her ice in her cup, and said, “Fresh drinks?” Jason and Brandon collected their cups, and went to the bar.

Sarah looked at me, and asked, “Can you get our toys? They’re in my suitcase.” I went to the bedroom, and brought back four vibrators. I handed them out, and the girls started to play with each other. The boys brought back fresh drinks, and set them on the tables. The girls weren’t going to stop and take them. Brandon went back, and got snacks.

I was still in the same chair, Jason and Brandon sat back on the couch. We were sipping our drinks, eating chips,

and watching the show. There was a lot of moaning, heavy breathing, giggling, and orgasms happening on the floor in front of us.

I'm not sure how long this went on, but our drinks were empty, and our snacks were almost gone. The girls were damn near worn out. They were laying all on top of each other, out of breath, sweaty, and still giggling.

After resting for a while, Sarah started whispering to each of them. Kelly and Bree got up, and crawled over to Jason and Brandon. Kelly started sucking Jason, Bree started sucking Brandon. Sarah and Lexi crawled over to me, and started sharing my cock with no intentions of making me cum.

After Kelly and Bree had the boys hard, they laid back on the floor, on their backs. The boys followed them down, mounted them, and started fucking their pussies. Kelly said it was their turn to cum. Brandon unloaded inside Bree's pussy first. A few minutes later, Jason was cumming inside Kelly.

Sarah had Lexi lay down on her back for me. I got down, pushed my cock inside her. I leaned down to her ear, and whispered, "Remember I love you." She was smiling as I pushed myself back up, lifted her legs up over my

shoulders, and damn near bent her in half as I pounded her pussy as hard as I could.

Lexi started making noises, “Eee eee ah eee ah ah ah ah.” I started grunting with her. Our bodies were slapping together every time I dropped my weight inside her pussy.

I heard Bree say, “Oh my God.” Just before I exploded inside Lexi’s pussy. I let her legs go, and collapsed on top of her, out of breath. I kissed her, and rolled off her. After laying there catching my breath for a few minutes. Sarah got up, pulled me up off the floor, and started leading me to our bedroom. She said, “You all are on your own now.”

We got on the bed. Sarah started licking mine and Lexi’s juiced off my cock and balls. I was still half hard, and she sucked me to get me fully hard. She climbed on top of me, pushed my cock in her pussy, and started riding me slow. She leaned down and we started kissing.

Sarah raised up, and said, “I don’t know what it is, but watching you with Lexi turns me the fuck on.” She started riding me faster, and harder. She said, “Watching you with Kelly is hot in its own way, but you and Lexi, I don’t know. There’s just something about it. I know you told her you love her when you leaned down.”

Sarah rode me through an orgasm, and laid down on top of me. We started kissing again. She started grinding her pussy on my cock to get another orgasm. After her climax, I rolled her over, leaned down and whispered, "I love you."

I raised up, picked up her legs, and fucked her just like I did Lexi. Sarah came again, before I unloaded whatever cum I had left. I let her legs go, and rolled off her. We fell asleep spooning...

Chapter (50)

Our 50th post. We don't even know what to say or think about this. In the beginning, nine months ago, we never thought we would be sharing this long. We figured we would write a few posts, and that would be it. We also didn't think people would be messaging us to tell us how we inspired them in some way, or to ask us for advice.

We've thought, and talked, a lot about this being our 50th post. Unfortunately there isn't anything we can do that's different, and anything we can add, because it's our 50th. We can't add things that didn't happen to make it super sexy, or anything like that. All we can do is keep our family story in order, and write about what happened next.

I'm not sure what time it was, or how long Sarah and I were sleeping, but I woke up when I felt Lexi crawling in bed next to me. I was laying on my back. She snuggled up close, on her side, with one leg over the top of me. I put my arm around her, and said, "Love you Lexi." She replied, "Love you too."

The next time I woke up, my mouth was dry as hell, and I felt dehydrated. I slowly unwrapped myself from Lexi, and crawled off the foot of the bed, still naked. Sarah stirred, and asked, "What time is it?" I found my phone, and said, "Its 6:25." She said, "You suck. It's too early."

Sarah rolled over against Lexi, and asked, "When did she get in bed?" I replied, "Sometime in the middle of the night." I went out in search of water. Jason and Brandon were laying on the floor under the same blanket. Kelly and Bree were in their room. I left them alone and got a bottle of water from the bar fridge.

I downed the whole bottle of water, grabbed another one, and headed for the shower. After drinking the second bottle of water, and my long, hot, shower. I felt a lot better. When I got out of the shower, I went to get a third water. The boys were sitting up, looking around.

I chuckled. Jason asked, "What the fuck happened? The girls were all here with us." I replied, "Lexi crawled in bed with me. The other two are in their bed." Jason said, "We all just crashed after you and mom went to bed."

The boys and I were hungry so, after they took quick showers, we went down and found breakfast. The girls were still in bed when we left. By the time we finished breakfast, and got back to our rooms, the girls were

showered and getting dressed. They were wearing skirts, and button down tops. Panties, but no bras.

We lounged around until they were ready. They wanted to stop and get muffins and fruit, before we headed out to the Mob Museum. After a few hours at the museum, we spent the rest of the day site seeing, and walking through different casinos, up and down the strip.

When we got to Mandalay Bay, the kids wanted to check out the pool areas, since we could hear the DJ, and it sounded like a pretty good party going on. They wouldn't let us in, so Sarah asked to speak to a manager. The guy at the gate told us to wait in a little garden area.

The manager arrived. He was about late 20's, wearing a tank top, board shorts, and flip flops. He asked, "What can I do for you folks?" Sarah said, "We were thinking about adding a couple days to our trip, and moving over here from (our hotel), but we want to see the pool area."

The manager said, "Well uh, I'm not supposed to just let people in, if you aren't already a guest here." Sarah grinned her grin, and said, "My husband will give you a nice tip, and us four girls will show you our tits. Right now. If you take us on a little tour."

The manager said, "Deal." Sarah, Kelly, Bree, and Lexi, all showed him their tits. I gave him a tip, and he took us on a brief tour of the pool area, and told us about the activities they were planning on the days we would be there. After our tour, we thanked him, went inside, and booked rooms, for the two nights after we were checking out of our hotel.

Sarah and I already had the extra days off work, but we still had to call and make a couple changes in our travel arrangements. We scheduled a late check out at our hotel, and an early check in at Mandalay Bay, so there was no delay in moving over.

We went back to the PBR Rockbar for late lunch, just because they have an outdoor seating area, along the strip. After we got our tables along the outside edge, the girls went to the restroom to wash their hands, and removed their panties. When they came back, we moved chairs around so the four girls were facing the strip. The seating area is raised up, so people passing by were eye level to see under our tables.

All during lunch, as groups of guys were walking by, the girls would open their legs, prop a foot up, or whatever they needed to do, to show off their bare pussies to the passing guys. A few stopped right in front of us, and just

stood there like they were talking about something, and getting more of a show.

After an hour or so of flashing during lunch, we headed back to our hotel. The kids changed and went to the pool. Sarah and I stayed in our room. We wanted to relax a little bit before we got ready to go out on our little date night.

We had reservations at a really nice steak house for dinner, and then we were going to hang out for a little while at a piano bar, before going to Sapphire gentleman's club. Having drinks at the piano bar was just to kill a little time between dinner and Sapphire, and this is where Mike and Paul might show up with their wives.

I was wearing slacks, and a button down shirt. Sarah was wearing a very short, tight fitting, black, long sleeve, mini dress, that had an open back, and gold buckles down the front. No bra, or panties.

The buckles from about waist down, make the bottom half of the dress overlap, so the bottom half of the dress is closed, unless she unbuckled a buckle. The top half from about waist up, the buckles got further apart, as they got higher. The last buckle she had buckled was a few inches below her tits.

The edges of the dress, just barely covered her nipples. Everything else was open. When walking, especially in her high heels, her tits move freely, and will keep coming uncovered. The skirt will easily ride up above her pussy. She uses a little bit of double sided tape to keep the dress in place when she needs too.

Sarah still has this dress, but she bought it at some off brand store when we were in Mexico. We tried to find a similar dress online to show what it looks like, but no luck. It's hard to explain. Just know the dress is sexy as hell, and very revealing. More revealing than she wants it to be at times. That's why she keeps double sided tape in her purse when she wears it.

I can't even begin to explain what it's like to hold Sarah's hand, and walk through a casino, with her dressed like that. I couldn't be more proud of the work she puts in to keep in shape, and how she walks with confidence.

She walks with her chin up, shoulders back, and her eyes forward, like the badass she is. It's fun to watch people move out of her way. Especially the guys that try to hold their ground only to jump out of the way at the last second, and then stop and look back at her. Like, holy shit, if they didn't move, she would have walked right over the top of them without stopping.

It's a turn on to watch the guy's heads turn to check her out, and I find the humor in watching the people with scrunched up faces like they are disgusted. Sarah walks like she is oblivious to it all, but I guarantee you, she knows exactly what's going on all around her.

There was a group of black people around a slot machine, right on the isle. As we got closer, one of the ladies said, "Mmm mmm, work it girlfriend. You got it going on." The lady raised her fist up, and Sara fist bumped her as we walked by.

When Sarah takes the time to dress up, and look the way she does, there is no way I'm going to walk out and put her in the next taxi cab in line. I ordered a town car. When we walked out the doors, there was a black Cadillac Escalade waiting with the back door open. There was an eight foot red carpet on the ground, and the driver was standing at the door, wearing a black suit.

The casino door man said, "Hi folks. All dressed up and looking good, ready for an amazing night?" I replied, "This is just the beginning. We have the town car." He said, "Of course Sir. Your name?" I told him my name and he led us over to the escalade.

We walked passed a long line of people waiting for cabs. Some of them were dressed up. There was a group of

young people standing together. The girls all had short dresses on. As we went by, one of them said, "She's too old to dress like that."

One of the guys said, "Shit. You'll wish you looked like her five years from now. If you look up milf in the dictionary, it's her picture." The girl said, "Fuck you!" Another girl said, "You two fight like brother and sister." The door man said, "Don't listen to them. They would love to be you right now, looking spectacular, and getting in an escalade. .

When we got over to the escalade, the door man told the driver my name. I tipped the door man, thanked the driver, and the three of us got a real nice pussy shot as Sarah got in the car. The door man said, "You folks have a great evening." I got in, the driver shut the door.

As we were driving, the driver handed me a business card and said he couldn't stay parked where he is dropping us off. I needed to text the number on the card when we were ready to be picked up, and he would respond, and then text us when he was ready to receive us.

When we pulled in, the driver asked us to wait in the car for a minute. He got out, and a moment later opened our door. There was a red carpet on the ground. The

driver got another flash from Sarah as she got out. Sarah asked, "Where do these red carpets come from?" The driver said, "They appear magically for VIPs ma'am." We chuckled. He reminded me to text him when we were ready.

We walked in, heading for the steak house. Sarah said, "No. Really. The red carpet wasn't on the ground when we pulled in, and it was there when he opened the door. How did he do that?" I shrugged and replied, "It's a mystery." She gave me a look, and I said, "I honestly don't know. I didn't see him get it from anywhere."

When we got to the steak house, the host handed Sarah a cloth napkin, as we were getting to our table. We were being seated in a small half circle booth for two, in a back corner. The lights were low, and there wasn't anyone else near us.

Sarah knew what the napkin was for. She smiled, and asked, "Do you not want me to flash you?" The host smiled, and said, "Just doing what I'm told by my boss ma'am. You don't have to use it if you don't want too." Sarah tossed the napkin on the table. The host turned his head towards me.

Sarah said, "Really? You're not even going to look?" The host started turning red. Sarah left him alone, slid into

the booth, and then laid the napkin in her lap. The host told us the special, and what our waitresses name was. Then he left. Our waitress was an older, Russian woman with a heavy accent. Sarah played it cool through dinner.

After dinner we had a short walk to the piano bar. We walked in and heard Mike say, "Hey you two." Mike, Paul, and their wives, had two tables pushed together on the back wall of the piano bar. We stood, talking to them, as they were introducing their wives.

Mike's wife, Joyce, is a little ball of energy. Talkative, flirty, and smiley. She was wearing a really cute, blue and white mini dress, white high heels, and had her hair tied up with a blue and white ribbon. A very pretty lady.

Paul's wife..... There was something going on there. She was dry as sawdust, wearing a basic black dress. She acted like she didn't want to be there, and was glaring at Sarah. They all had drinks in front of them, all half gone, except hers, which was still full.

Sarah and I have code words we use anytime we are meeting new couples, or even when out with longtime friends. We use them in sentences that would be normal talk, so only we would know what we are really saying. We've been doing this so long, that we can talk in full

sentences to people, but really be talking in code between us.

We won't say what the code words are, but she looked at me and said something about dinner, with the code for not wanting to sit by someone. I knew exactly what she meant, and pushed a third table over next to Mike, and Joyce, to put them in the middle.

We hit it off pretty well with Mike and Joyce. Paul was having a horrible time. There was a lot of negative vibes coming from that end of the tables. After talking with them for a few minutes, Sarah grabbed a pen off the table, and a piece of paper that was there for requesting songs at the piano bar. She wrote a note that said, "We don't want to intrude, or cause a problem. We'll be at Sapphire after we leave here."

She slipped the note to Mike, and then said to me, "Escort me to the ladies room please." We got up, told the wives it was nice meeting them, and left. Went to the restrooms, and then slipped in the other entrance to the piano bar. We still had time to kill, so we found a table in a back corner and ordered drinks.

About forty five minutes later, Mike and Joyce walked up to us. They apologized, for Paul's wife, and said she got pissed earlier when Mike and Paul were describing

Sarah. They were new in the swing lifestyle, and Joyce doubted they would make it. Paul's wife has a horrible jealous side.

Joyce told us, Paul's wife was probably fuming back in her hotel room now, because Joyce told her, "I'm in Vegas and I'm going to go have fun. It's not my fault you want to be a jealous bitch." Paul's wife stormed off, Paul followed her.

Mike and Joyce joined us at our table, Joyce asked what Sapphire is. We explained what it is, and they asked if they could go with us. We didn't have a problem with that, but explained we had reserved a VIP table with bottle service. There was a cost to add two more people. I texted our driver, and said we met up with some friends, and asked if they could ride with us. I added, "I'll increase your tip."

Our driver replied. "We have room so no problem, I'll text when I'm ready to receive you." About fifteen minutes later, I received a text that said, "Ready now Mr. _____" We left the piano bar and started heading out. Mike and Joyce were following us. When we turned towards the escalade, Joyce said, "Jesus. When you said you said you had a car, I thought you meant you had your own car here. This is fancy."

As we walked up, the driver said, "Mr. _____. How was dinner?" I replied, "Very good. Very nice steak house." The driver said, "I called ahead to Sapphire and added two to your party, so they know, and will have your table ready. You'll need to settle the bill with them." I replied, "Thank you."

Joyce looked at me, and asked, "Mr. _____? Are you like somebody important?" I replied, "Not at all. I'm just your average guy" She kept looking at me, trying to figure out if I was kidding or not.

Joyce got in first, then Sarah, flashing the driver, and then me. Mike sat in the front seat. When the driver got in Sarah said, "Damn it! I forgot to watch what you did with the red carpet." The driver replied, "What red carpet ma'am?" I laughed, Sarah hit the back of the driver's seat, and then explained the red carpet mystery to Mike and Joyce.

When we pulled up to Sapphire's they had their own red carpet. Our driver said, "See ma'am. They just appear when we have VIPs in the car." Sarah replied sarcastically, "You're hilarious."

The driver told us that this would be the last time we see him. Another driver would be picking us up to take us back to our hotel. He handed me another card, and said,

“Call this number when you’re ready.” I thanked him, and slipped him a very generous tip.

We got inside, Mike paid the extra fees for adding them, and a very cute hostess took us to our table. After a while, Sarah told Joyce that they needed to go walk around. She said, “All these guys in here to show off to. We can’t just sit at this table all night.” They got up and headed for the restroom first.

Twenty minutes later, Sarah and Joyce were across the room, surrounded by the bachelor party guys that we met a couple days before. I tapped Mike’s arm, pointed, and said, “Looks like our ladies are going to have a great night.” Mike replied, “Holy shit! Are you kidding me right now? Would Sarah really do that?”

Mike looked a little worried. I started laughing, then explained who they were. Mike said, “You scared me. I don’t think Joyce is ready for all that.” I replied, “I think you are underestimating your wife.” Mike said, “Could be..... Probably so.”

Mike and I ended up with two ladies from Sapphires in our laps for private dances, and chatting with us for tips of course, while we watched Sarah and Joyce flirt around. They were having a great time, and so were we.

It was after 1am before we called for the town car to take us back to our hotel.

We never played with Mike and Joyce, but they were a very cool couple. Several months later, Mike was killed in a horrible car accident. Paul's wife let her jealousy get the best of her, and they ended up divorced. Months later, Paul married Joyce. Pretty crazy.

When we got in our hotel room, we were pretty tired. The kids were all in their beds. We took a quick shower together, got in bed, and went to sleep. The next morning, we woke up when Kelly and Bree were jumping on our bed naked. They told us they were all heading down to the buffet for breakfast. Sarah said, "What you're wearing is perfect for the buffet."

Kelly replied, "We'll put clothes on. After the buffet we are going to the pool." Sarah said, "We'll meet you at the pool." After they left, Sarah rolled on her side towards me, and started playing with my dick. After she got me hard, she pushed down my boxers, and rolled on top of me.

She worked my hardness inside her pussy, laid down on my chest, and started moving her hips. I wrapped my arms around her, and held her tight, as she built up her orgasm. After she came, she said, "Mmmm I needed

that.” I replied, “Glad I could help.” I rolled her over, and fucked her until I came in her pussy.

We got up, took showers, and headed for the pool. We ordered Bloody Marys, and found a place to hang out with enough lounges and chairs for the kids. It wasn’t long before they all showed up. We just lounged around, and talked.

We told them a little about what we did the night before. They told us what they did. It wasn’t much. They went for a walk down the strip, but were dressed in jeans, and didn’t do any flashing. They didn’t want to do anything without Sarah and I being there. When they got back to the hotel room, Lexi went to bed with Kelly and Bree. Nothing happened.

We hung out at the pool for a few hours. The girls were laying out, the boys and I jumped in the pool a few times. We ended up ordering lunch, and ate it by the pool. We didn’t have anything scheduled until later that night, and this was the last day we would be at our regular hotel.

After lunch, we headed up to our rooms. We still had a couple hours before we had to get ready for our show, but it was getting way too hot to be sitting in the sun by the pool. Kelly, Bree, and Lexi, all got in the shower

together to wash off their sunscreen and sweat. The boys were taking showers in the other room. After the girls were done, Sarah and I jumped in the shower together.

When we got out, the kids were all sitting around nude. They had poured fireball shots. Sarah and I already had Bloody Marys, and a few margaritas by the pool, so we opted out of doing a shot. Kelly and Bree drank ours.

Sarah ran down the plan for the show we were seeing that night. She told them all what time they had to be ready. It was a short walk to get there. We had a few hours to kill. Brandon said, "Hmmm, what could we possible do for the next few hours."

Sarah said, "You could eat me while we figure it out." Sarah was sitting in a chair, she scooted down, and spread her legs up over the arms. Brandon got on his knees in front of her, and started working on her pussy. Sarah put her hand on the back of Brandon's head, and said, "Hmmm. What could we do?"

The girls started talking about what outfits they were going to wear to the show. We added two more days to our trip, but there wasn't anything else planned. They decided it was pretty much going to be bikinis around

Mandalay Bay. Sarah was starting to cum, and I was getting hard from watching, and listening to her.

Sarah orgasmed. Kelly said, "Me next." Brandon moved over to Kelly. It wasn't long before Kelly was getting her orgasm. Brandon just moved over to Bree without saying anything. He spread her legs, and pulled her lower on the couch. Bree said, "Looks like it's my turn."

Bree laid her head back against Kelly and closed her eyes. Brandon had to work a little bit to make her cum, but she finally orgasmed. Lexi opened her legs and got in position. Brandon moved over to her as soon as Bree was done.

Kelly told Bree, "You need to relax and get used to having people watch you." Bree replied, "I know. I know." Kelly said, "Go suck my dad's dick." A couple seconds later, Bree was on her knees in front of me, with my dick in her mouth. Bree was getting a lot better at sucking cock. She was taking her time, using her talent, and give me a show.

Lexi got her orgasm. Sarah, teasing, said, "My turn again." Brandon chuckled, laid back on the floor, and said "I've got a cramp in my tongue." Kelly moved down between Brandon's legs, and started sucking him. Lexi

slid off the couch in front of Jason, and started to suck on his cock.

Sarah got down next to Bree, and held her hair back out of the way. Bree pulled her mouth off of me, and offered my cock to Sarah. Sarah said, "I'll watch. You look fucking hot with my husband's cock in your mouth." Bree smiled, and took my cock all the way down.

When Bree pulled back up, Sarah asked, "When you go all the way down, can you stick your tongue out and lick his balls?" Bree said, "I'll try." She took my cock all the way in again, and stuck her tongue out. Sarah said, "Mmm fuck Bree." Kelly asked, "What did she do?"

Sarah said, "You have to watch this." She told me to stand up. Bree was on her knees in front of me. She sucked my cock down, stuck her tongue out, and moved it around on my balls. Kelly said, "Oh fuck you! That's crazy! Do it again." Bree did it again.

Kelly had Jason and Brandon stand next to me. We were close together with our dicks almost touching. Kelly got down behind Bree, grabbed her hair, and made her take our cocks in her mouth one at a time. Kelly was shoving her mouth down on us, and telling her to lick our balls.

I turned and looked at the movement behind me. Sarah had Lexi move over to her, and sit in her lap so she could

see. Sarah had Lexi's legs spread, and was fingering her pussy.

Kelly wasn't being gentle. She had a handful of Bree's hair and was telling Bree to suck us. "Suck my dad's cock. Now my brothers. Suck my dad. Lick his balls. Now Jason's. Lick his balls. Etc." The boys and I were kind of hanging onto each other for support. So we didn't fall backwards.

Bree wasn't saying anything or protesting in anyway, and Kelly was getting more and more forceful. She still had Bree by the hair, and was moving her mouth up and down on our cocks. In between getting sucked, we started stroking our cocks, and telling her how good she was making us feel, and how good she looked with our cocks in her mouth.

Kelly said, "Make them cum Bree. Make them cum in your mouth, and all over your face." Bree had my cock in her mouth. Jason unloaded his cum all over the side of her face. Kelly said, "Cum on her Brandon." Brandon stroked faster, and came on the other side of her face.

Kelly was pumping her mouth on my cock. She looked up at me and said, "Tell me when dad." A couple more pumps, and I said, "Now." Kelly pulled her off my cock. I

shot my load on her lips, up her nose, and on her forehead.

Kelly pulled Bree backwards, so she was laying on the floor. Kelly licked and sucked cum off of Bree's face, and kissed her hard. They both had their arms wrapped around each other, and were moaning in each other's mouth.

Bree was on her back, Kelly was on her knees, to the side, leaning over her. The boys were standing there with a shocked look on their faces like they didn't know what hell just happened. I put my hands on their backs to push them forward, and said, "Fuck them! Don't just stand there. Fuck them hard."

Brandon dropped between Bree's legs, pushed his cock inside her, held himself up with his arms, and fucked her hard. Jason dropped behind Kelly, pushed inside her pussy, grabbed her hips and started pounding her hard. Kelly and Bree were still kissing and moaning, and starting to cum together. Their moaning got louder, as their orgasms built. Kelly and Bree came hard. The boys kept fucking them until they both came in their pussies. The four of them collapsed in an out of breath, sweaty, heap. Sarah and Lexi were giggling.

I went to the fridge and got bottles of water. They barely raised up to take the bottles and drink. Sarah said, "That's probably one of the hottest things, I've ever fucking seen." I just nodded my head in agreement.....